The New-York Times.

VOL. XXIII.....NO. 7083. NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, MAY 31, 1874.—TRIPLE SHEET. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

FRENCH POLITICS.

THE FALL OF THE DE BROGLIE MINISTRY.

THE CAUSES OF THE RECENT POLITICAL CHANGES—THE EX-MINISTER'S PLAN OF OPERATIONS — HOW MATTERS WERE BROUGHT TO A CRISIS—THE NEW MINISTRY—TONE OF THE PRESS — M. DE GOULARD.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PARIS, Monday, May 18, 1874.

The fall of the De Broglie Ministry, which I predicted at the beginning of the Easter vacation, took us by surprise on Saturday afternoon. It has long been evident that the policy of the Government must sooner or later cause the dissolution of the majority of the 24th May. The coalition then formed overthrew M. Thiers because he presented the constitutional laws of M. Dufaure; the coalition of the 16th of May, 1874, overthrew the De Broglie Ministry because it attempted to urge a constitutional project upon the Assembly. In the first case the laws were republican in spirit and in tone; in the latter case they were strongly monarchical. Hence we arrive at the conclusion that, although it has never ceased to claim constitutional powers, the present Assembly is unable to constitute anything. No stronger argument could be found in favor of a dissolution, and of a new appeal to the people. But while this would be the best thing for the country, eminently patriotic, and counselled by plain common sense, personal reasons come in to prevent the adoption of this desirable policy. The Monarchists are well aware that they do not represent the country, and that not fifty out of the three hundred now in the Assembly would be returned to the new Chamber. The country would be divided between the Republicans and the Bonapartists, and, as the Royalists are strong enough to divide the so-called Conservative Party, they would only defeat the Bonapartist, and insure the election of the Republican, candidate. On Saturday M. Raoul Duval stated that he should soon move to have a vote of the people upon the question of Monarchy, Republic, or Empire. One week after the choice made by the nation the Assembly should decide upon the Prince who was to occupy the throne, or provide for the election of a President in case a majority of the votes were in favor of the Republic. In such a *plébiscite* the Bonapartists would probably carry the country, but in the general elections the Republicans would get a very large working majority in the new Chamber, and the Republic would be founded—at least temporarily.

I have thought it best to preface my report of Saturday's operations by this brief *exposé* of the situation, for it explains some things which must seem very strange on your side of the Atlantic. The majority which overthrew M. Thiers was composed of Orleanists, Legitimists, and Bonapartists. As the former were the most numerous they naturally had the choice of the Prime Minister, and selected M. De Broglie. The Legitimists had two members of the Cabinet, and the Bonapartists M. Magne and M. Dessriligny. The coalition endured for a year, less eight days, because nothing was done which actually compromised the future. But M. De Broglie was filling the Administration with Orleanist functionaries, weeding out all the Republican officials, and suppressing Republican journals. When he fancied that he had the country well in hand he then began to push on his work. First he got a Municipal law for two months only, which gave him the power of controlling the minor officials of the country; then he drew up an Electoral law, in order to curtail popular suffrage, and invented a Senate which was to bear the name of the "Grand Council." The President of this Upper Chamber was to succeed to the Presidency in case of death or resignation. Of course, the Duc D'Aumale would have been the man, for the mode of appointing the Grand Councillors gave the Orleanists a large majority, and the Orleanist monarchy would have been assured. But when it came to this point the Legitimists told M. De Broglie that they would listen to no project of the sort, and the Bonapartists informed him that they should oppose any attempt to interfere with the popular suffrage. The Minister thought, however, that if he had took the two things separately he might get through; and at any rate he had arrived at a pass where he had to risk the presentation of a set of laws for the constitution of the Septennat. As usual the battle was fought out upon a minor question. When he obtained his Municipal law M. De Broglie stated plainly that his object was to get rid of a number of Republican officials, and promised to propose a permanent Municipal law in two months' time. (The vacation did not count in this case.) He did so, in fact, on Saturday last, but he also presented with it his Electoral law, and demanded that this should first receive the honors of discussion.

It was in this way that matters were brought to a crisis, and the idea will be easily seen through. If the priority were given to the Electoral law, the Municipal law would have to wait, and he would be for some time to come in possession of the convenient power conferred upon him by the present temporary law. As the Electoral law formed part of the new *projet de constitution*, it would have to be referred to a committee, with the *ensemble* of these laws, and would not be apt to come up before the Summer vacation. Thus six good months would be gained, during which M. De Broglie would not be forced to touch any burning question, and during which also he would remain in power. And so sure was he that the majority would not risk overturning him upon a petty question of priority, that he attached the question of confidence to this vote. He thought it a splendid trick to play upon the Assembly to force it to vote him the confidence of the Chamber while voting upon the insignificant question of the priority of order in which two laws should be presented. But the Assembly saw that, while it made no sort of difference which law was first placed upon the order of the day *per se*, it made a great difference in the life of the Ministry, and concluded that it had had quite enough of M. De Broglie's arbitrary work in favor of the Orleans Princes. As the vote was first taken by a show of hands, the test was pronounced doubtful, but it was soon observed that M. Buffet was more excited and embarrassed than he had ever been before. His manner showed that the vote was not a matter of doubt in his mind, but he so pronounced it, and ordered the ballot. Each Deputy has a lot of blue and white balls in his drawer before him, and he takes out one to drop into the urn in his turn. M. Buffet thus posed the question; those in favor of giving priority to the Electoral law, as demanded by the Government, will vote white; those of opinion that the Municipal law should have the preference, will vote blue. When the votes were counted they stood as follows:

Number of voters	698
Absolute majority	350
For the adoption (white balls)	317
Against the adoption (blue balls)	381
Majority against the Ministry	64

As soon as this result was known, all the Ministers except M. Magne, who is now convalescent in the country, immediately sought an interview with the President and handed in their resignations, which were accepted. Having long foreseen this event, the Marshal had taken the precaution to separate his own responsibility from that of his Ministers, and he was not touched by this vote. But the Cabinet Council is said to have been a stormy one, because the Duc De Broglie and the Duc Decazes tried to dictate the new Ministry, of course naming Orleanists, and the Legitimists argued against them. In the midst of these quarrels the Marshal wisely determined to keep upon parliamentary ground, and, according to tradition, the new Prime Minister should belong to the Left Centre, that party having been instrumental in overturning the present Cabinet. M. De Goulard, who formed a part of M. Thiers' Cabinet, was then mentioned, but as his named raised so many objections the Marshal sent for M. Buffet, and asked him to form a Ministry. M. Buffet declined on the ground that it was not prudent to complicate the crisis by forcing an election for Speaker, but the real reason is that he is very well content with his present position. It is better than a portfolio which may be taken away again in a few weeks. As the next Ministry does not give promise of long life very few prominent men care to compromise themselves with it. Raoul Duval refused to accept any position in the new Cabinet. M. De Goulard was then sent for, and he reluctantly accepted the task of forming a Ministry. He first tried his old colleague, M. Dufaure, but that able man put a condition to his acceptance which made him impracticable at this moment—he insisted upon having presented the very same constitutional project which he had prepared on the the 24th of May of last year, the presentation of which was made the pretext for the overthrow of M. Thiers. M. De Goulard dared not risk this. After working diligently all day yesterday the following combination was made, but as some of the men named are now absent, we shall not know before to-morrow whether or not they have accepted.

Interior and Vice President of the Council—M. De Goulard.
Foreign Affairs—M. De Chandondy.
Finances—M. Magne.
Public Works—Mathieu Bodet.
Commerce—M. Desrilligny.
Public Instruction—M. Desjardins.
War—Gen. Berthant.

Of course you will have the Ministry as formed within twenty-four hours from the time I write, but I give the first combination in order to show the liberal tendencies of the new Minister. The above has a decided Republican color, and a tinge of Bonapartism, and there are no extreme Monarchists in the list. In fact, the publication of these names, whether or not they form a part of the new Cabinet, is intended to show that the overthrow of the Ministry was rather a personal than a political matter, and that the vote was particularly aimed at the Duc de Broglie, and the Duc Decazes.

The journals have shown nothing like excitement in this crisis, and because it was foreseen. Besides, the Duc De Broglie has no friends beside the semi-official organs, except the *Journal de Paris* and its tender, the *Soleil*. They may be called one paper, in fact, for the former being an evening paper, its matter is used over again in the morning and sold as the *Soleil* for one sou. As it is a journal gotten up expressly for the Orleanist propaganda, the deficits in its budget are made good by the party. It is like our campaign newspapers which are kept up by a party during the Presidential election. But, beyond these papers, there are none friendly to M. De Broglie, and all the rest are very glad to see him go, if they do not cry "good riddance." The *Journal De Paris* closes an apologetic article by remarking that, whatever may be said about this Ministry, it at least knew how to fall *galament*. The news of the vote reached me in Paris about 6 o'clock, but it was not known to people generally until the *Soir* appeared at 8 o'clock. Meanwhile people had made their arrangements for the evening, and hence could not crowd the boulevards. When the second edition of the *Soir* appeared at ten o'clock there was a rush for it at all the kiosques, and in a moment not a copy was to be found. The little Bourse was crowded, and rentes went down a trifle only to go back again before the close. During the entire day of Sunday the streets were thronged, but there were no particular signs of interest in the fate of the De Broglie Cabinet.

M. De Goulard, who has been called upon to form the new Ministry, is a member of the Right Centre, but leaning very much upon the Left Centre. He is one of the representatives of the Haute Pyrenées, sixty-two years of age, and has one of the most aristocratic faces and figures in the Chamber. He made his Parliamentary *début* in 1847, and with great brilliancy. He soon attracted the notice of M. Guizot, who selected him as Under Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs. M. De Cormenin gives him a distinguished place in his host of orators. At the outbreak of the Revolution of 1848, M. De Goulard was not re-elected to the Constituent Assembly; but a year later the electors of his district changed their minds and sent him to represent them in the Legislative Assembly. On the 2d of December he was one of the Deputies sent to Magas for a few days to keep them out of danger, or to prevent them from getting themselves transported for conspiracy. During the earlier years of the Empire, M. Fould made him some tempting offers to enter public life, but he declined them, and remained in retirement as long as the Empire lasted. On the 8th February, 1871, he was elected to the present Assembly, and M. Thiers, who had long known him, and who appreciated his talents, named him at once among the Ministers Plenipotentiary to Frankfort to regulate the tenor of the treaty of peace. There he principally occupied himself with the financial questions to be regulated, such as customs duties and tariffs. After the ratification of the treaty M. De Goulard was appointed Ambassador to Italy, and in February, 1872, he was chosen for Minister of Commerce, to replace M. Victor Lefranc. He retired from the Cabinet because he could not agree with Jules Simon, who had, he thought, too great an influence. He was then elected one of the Vice Presidents of the Chamber, and frequently presided. M. De Goulard is the brother-in-law of M. Féraud, Prefect, and nephew of Féraud whose head was carried about on a pike the 1st Prearial Au III., and so respectfully saluted by Boissy D'Auglas.

AN IMPOSTOR.

NEW-ORLEANS, May 30.—A party signing himself "J. F. Barrett, Jr., Associated Press," and over that signature applying for railroad passes, is an impostor, and has no connection with the Associated Press. He is believed to be the same individual who figured recently in Washington as a prominent Louisiana politician, and traveled through the North and West, representing himself as connected with various influential journals.

ARKANSAS.

SOCIAL LIFE AND CHARACTERISTICS OF THE PEOPLE.

From our Special Correspondent.

LITTLE ROCK, Monday, May 25, 1874.

Perhaps no other State in the Union has been more often written about than Arkansas. This is also true of its inhabitants. Yet little that is true is really known of the State, and no other people have been more misunderstood. It has for years been a favorite legend at the East that Arkansas was the home of every outlaw and renegade in the land, that the only law was Lynch law, and that the use of the pistol and knife was the daily custom and only recreation of all classes of its citizens. These stories are simply wild exaggerations. It is true that every one goes armed. Since the recent contest, pistols are to be seen worn in the belt by the judge and the minister of the Gospel, as well as by the planter living in remote and dangerous mountain districts. Such being the case, it is but natural that shootings should be more frequent than they ought to be, but they occur chiefly in places of bad repute. People who mind their own business and do not visit gambling-saloons and places of a like nature, are just as safe in ordinary times in Little Rock, Argenta, or Pine Bluff, as they would be in New-York or Boston. Why, then, is it necessary to go armed? it may naturally be asked. This query can only be answered in the words of a prominent resident of this place, who said to the writer: "We have been in the habit of carrying pistols all our lives. The custom was transmitted to us by our fathers; it is sanctioned by the Constitution of the United States; and while we feel that it would be better for the State if the usage could be abandoned, no one wants to be the first to give up his weapon. At the same time we do not consider ourselves worse in this respect than other people. In New-York arms are carried quite as much as here. They are concealed there, and here displayed openly. That is the only difference."

SOCIAL LIFE OF THE PEOPLE.

The tone of society in the larger towns is not essentially different from that found in other portions of the country, but there is more freedom of action and speech allowed, and women are treated with far more deference and respect. Here in Little Rock, during the very worst stage of the recent troubles, ladies on the streets were never interfered with, and it is a common incident to see a band of young roughs, who would shoot at a man upon very slight provocation, respectfully get off the sidewalk and out of the way of a lady who may be passing. Houses and household establishments are generally on a smaller scale than in the West, the financial distresses occasioned by the war of the rebellion having substituted marked plainness for the somewhat gorgeous style of living which prevailed twelve or fifteen years ago. Among the natives of the State the size of a man's dwelling or his bank account does not materially affect his social standing. As an example may be cited the case of Mr. Chester Ashley, who, before the war, was one of the richest men in the State. At that time he lived in almost regal style, maintained a band of musicians organized from his own slaves, housed his many horses in stalls of mahogany, and could ride all day without reaching the limit of his own plantation. Since the war his family have occupied a few rooms at the top of a humble house, without apparent or real change of social status. In Little Rock society is very sharply divided into two classes—the natives, and the Northern people who have settled here since the war. In other places, except perhaps in Pine Bluff, all classes mingle freely.

As a rule the planters live more simply than their fellows in the South-eastern States. Throughout the year they are dependent for their plantation supplies upon store-keepers and brokers, who make advances of provisions to them on their cotton crop. Consequently most of the planter's money comes to him in a lump at the selling season. The greater portion of the houses occupied by the smaller farmers and planters are of logs, the furniture being of the plainest and most substantial material. These people fully understand the importance of education. Their children are sent regularly to school, many of the girls finishing at one of the Eastern academies. This is particularly the case among the people of the north-west. In that section it is not unusual for the traveler to hear issuing from a humble but comfortably-built log-house the tones of a well-played pinno; or to find in some snug corner room a book-case, filled with a well-selected library. In the mountain districts, on the contrary, the mass of the people are poor and ignorant; many of them are unable to read; and, isolated as they are, they have to rely for political and other information upon a few unprincipled leaders. They are opinionated and independent almost to lawlessness. Among them is to be found the extreme type of border character represented in the "Arkansas Traveler" and other compositions of a like character.

FARM HANDS.

One great peculiarity of Arkansas, is the way in which farm hands are paid. Instead of being fed and allowed so much a month as wages, they are given a share of the profit derived from the land which they cultivate. The landlord or planter furnishes land, houses, teams, and tools; while the laborer gives all his time and supplies his own food. When the crop is harvested and ready for market, it is divided between the master and servants. In this way an industrious and economical farm-hand, with a wife and three or four children, estimating that the family will assist at the lighter work during the busy season, can cultivate about fifteen acres of cotton and five acres of corn, the product of which can be sold in average seasons for about $1,250. Ot this sum, according to the share system, the laborer receives about $400, and the master the balance. In addition to the money thus earned, the hand is allowed a small garden of his own, and in the prairie districts "a range," on which to feed his cows and hogs. The mules and oxen are the only stock that are stall-fed during the working season.

THE COST OF LIVING AND RATE OF WAGES.

In consequence of the contest for the Governorship which has just closed, the cost of living here in Little Rock is at present high beyond all comparison. Strangers are, particularly, required to pay three prices for everything. All the hotels are conducted on the European plan, and from twelve to fifteen dollars a week is demanded for a very ordinary room, without board. A simple, and not very palatable breakfast of eggs and ham, (beefsteak is an unheard-of luxury,) costs a dollar. For a dinner of hard beef, salt pork, potatoes, and corn-bread the modest price of $2 is demanded, and supper is charged for at the same rate as breakfast. These high prices, however, are as nothing compared to the demands made for the "small things of life." A shave at the hands of a negro with a hand of iron costs thirty cents. Boot-blacks are insulted when offered less than a quarter, and the same amount is insisted upon for the washing of a shirt. People who like to drink pure water will do well to give Little Rock a wide berth. The water here is taken direct from the Arkansas River, and with it a disagreeably liberal allowance of mud. Other drinkables cost four times the price they do at New-York. Whisky is thirty cents, ale fifty, brandy seventy-five, and Rhine wine forty cents a glass. House-rents, too, are very high. A small house on an obscure street, costs five and six hundred dollars a year. In the country living is dear, but not anything like as high as at the capital. The salaries paid are in proportion to the rates of living. An ordinary clerk receives from one hundred to one hundred and fifty dollars per month. Average book-keepers are paid $2,500 to $3,000 a year, and good men receive as high as $4,000. Good bricklayers demand from five to six dollars a day, carpenters from three and a half to five, blacksmiths from four to six, and common laborers in cities and large villages, from one and a half to two dollars a day.

CHARACTERISTICS OF THE PEOPLE.

The one great quality of the people of Arkansas which first impresses the traveler is their open-hearted generosity. They are hospitable to a fault. For a stranger, who is properly introduced, nothing is too good, and no trouble too great. Their courage, too, is unquestionable, as any one who saw them during the late disturbances would readily acknowledge. At the same time they are most apt to take offense without adequate cause. As an illustration of this may be mentioned an incident that occurred here a day or two since. A gentleman, who was a stranger in Little Rock, went to the desk of one of the hotels and asked if he could buy a postage-stamp. The clerk replied that he had none, whereupon a bystander took out his pocket-book and graciously handed the gentleman a number of stamps, telling him to help himself. The stranger took two of them, and, thanking the gentleman for his kindness, handed back the remainder of the stamps and six cents to pay for those he had taken. But the pennies had scarcely been placed in the hands of the other when he flung them on the floor, and exclaimed excitedly, "If you were not a d——d fool, Sir, you would know that an Arkansian does not peddle postage stamps." No apologies would be accepted, and the irate man walked out of the hotel muttering about his offended honor. The stories which have been circulated in the East to the effect that Northern people were badly treated by the natives is denied by some of the best-known gentlemen here. The men of the State cherish no hard feelings even against those who fought in the Union Army. On the other hand, the women of Little Rock pretend to look down on those who come from the Union States, and they refuse to vist Northern ladies. This does not seriously interfere with the happiness of the latter, however.

THE RESOURCES OF THE STATE.

The resources of the State of Arkansas are much more varied and extensive than most people have any idea of. In addition to the possession of an extremely fertile soil, specially adapted to the production of cotton and corn, there is abundant evidence that, with proper industry, it could be made one of the best grape-growing States in the Union. In and around Little Rock there are several very extensive vineyards, and the number is constantly increasing. Could the German emigrants from the Rhine and Elbe districts be assured of this, there is no doubt that Arkansas could by their industry become the rival of California and Ohio as a grape-growing district. The wines now made here on private plantations are fully equal to the lighter qualities of Berghwein made in Germany and Switzerland. The great undeveloped resource of Arkansas however, is her timber. In yellow pine and cypress she is quite as rich as Minnesota, and in addition has forests of the finest black walnut, covering scores of miles of territory. The great pine regions of the State are somewhat unequally divided by the Arkansas River, but from the initial points on either side they extend north and south to the limits of the State. On the south side, beginning at Pine Bluff, the tract extends southwardly to Louisiana and Texas, and on the west only ends at the Choctaw line. North ot the river, beginning at Little Rock, it reaches west to the limits of the State. Mingled with the pine is usually to be found an immense quantity of oak, hickory, dog-wood, sumac, sassafras, and gum, while north of the Arkansas River the State Geologist states there are unlimited quantities of beech and sugar-maple. A very limited portion of the State, not exceeding five per cent., which includes what are known as the "brush barren" and prairie districts, may be considered practically destitute of wood; but aside from this the State is one immense forest. The value of these forest lands is greatly increased by the thousand miles of navigable streams, which afford easy outlets to the Mississippi, and so to the great seaports of the world. Notwithstanding this remarkable wealth of timber, it has been turned to little account in manufacturing. Nearly everything requiring mechanical construction is imported from other States. For wagons alone Arkansas pays annually a quarter of a million of dollars, every cent of which could be kept in the State. There are not a dozen cart shops in the entire country, and the plow factories are far from being commensurate with the wants of the people.

THE NEEDS OF ARKANSAS.

Immigration is at present the one great need of Arkansas. The State is a very large one, and so sparsely inhabited that even along the lines of the railroads tens of miles of country can be traversed without meeting a sign of human life. The population of the State does not exceed 600,000. The other great wants of the State are more schools, a better system of public instruction, a reformed Constitution, and honest officeholders. Very many inducements are now being held out to immigrants, and it is understood that still further efforts in the same direction are soon to be made by the State Government. Improved lands can be leased for a term of years upon the payment of taxes and a small rent, or can be bought and the price paid in crops. Improved farms are worth from $5 to $50 an acre, the value increasing, of course, as the land is nearer to large markets. State lands can also be had on most reasonable terms. The so-called internal improvement lands, of which 500,000 acres were given in 1841 to the State by the General Government, were selected with great care, and comprised the best lands then unsold. A portion of these lands is still subject to entry. They can be bought from the State at $1 25 per acre on a credit of one, two, three, four, and five years, with interest, payable annually, at six per cent. Of the swamp or overflowed lands of the State there remain unsold about 1,000,000 acres, divided into two classes. The first class comprises those lying within six miles of a navigable stream, and are sold at seventy-five cents per acre. The second-class tracts sell at fifty cents an acre, and are situated at a greater distance than six miles from a navigable stream. These swamp lands are among the finest lumber districts in the world, but are not fit for habitation during certain portions of the year. With all these varied advantages of soil, climate, and cheap lands, there appears to be no reason why Arkansas, with a stable form of government, and a greater regard for human life among her citizens, should not become the leading State of the South-west.

CHURCH AFFAIRS.

THE CASE OF PROFESSOR SWING.

THE ISSUES INVOLVED IN HIS TRIAL—THE VERDICT OF ACQUITTAL—SCENE IN PROF. SWING'S CHURCH.

From Our Own Correspondent.

CHICAGO, Ill., Thursday, May 28, 1874.

Prof. Swing, the heretical Presbyterian clergyman, has been acquitted, and the feeling on the part of many is that of relief and rejoicing. But the long-sustained interest felt by the public generally has a wider and deeper significance than could arise from mere personal friendship or partisan feeling. This interest grew out of the feeling that not only was the Professor on trial, but truth was on trial. In this instance thousands had listened to Prof. Swing's discourses who seldom before attended divine service anywhere, and to all these hearts and minds the question was, can that which had been life and food and blessing to us be false? Many Christians, too, who were lost in doubt, found life and beauty in fields they had long thought barren, and to them the question on trial was nothing less than the reliability of their judgments and feelings on the subject of religion. Not only was truth on trial, but in this issue there was a conflict between the old and the new theology. This issue plainly involved in the heresy trial, was most happily decided for the new, and such a decision coming from the powerful Presbyterian Church, cannot but be beneficial in its influence. The decision does not say the past is false and useless, but rather recognizing all its good, says that out of this imperfect past and this still imperfect present we hope to build a better future. The great question involved is, whether we are compelled to accept old statements as final, or whether we, as they of the past did, have a right to think for ourselves. It is not often that such a scene is witnessed as was observed at the Presbytery last week. There stood Drs. Patterson and Swazey, and other strong and venerable men, uttering their grand words for charity, for liberty, for progress—looking forward from the Autumn time to the world's great Summer time—and there stood the young, cold, fossilized Patton, with his back to the future, and with all his intensified narrowness and bigotry trying to turn the fresh life and growth of the present into the dark past. The old man standing for the new, and the young man standing for the old!

Then came Prof. Swing's acquittal; but worried and annoyed almost beyond endurance by the thought of having to live all the time under the eye of a jealous, watchful, and persecuting criticism, he has withdrawn from the church of his early life. In his letter to the Presbytery announcing this step on his part, the Professor said: "The noble attitude assumed last week by your body is lesson enough for much time to come. What the Church demands now is peace, that it may think in some hours and work in all hours for its Master." * * * * "My brethren, in this act I hope I do not withdraw from your gospel mission, but only from a strife forced upon you and me to our deep regret. In all your Christian labors, if there be any moment at which I can help you, count me with you as a fellow-laborer; but when any accuser looks around for a subject to be used for militant purposes will you not join with me in blessing God that such a peculiar passion must at last languish for want of a victim."

Dr. Patterson, alluding to Prof Swing, said: "His mind is half poetic and half philosophic; but it would be hard to determine from which half such a deserved rebuke could have emanated. Nor were the Presbytery yet through with Prof. Patton They had put the seal of their disapproval upon him, and had acted generously toward him by refusing to pass the vote of censure; but an elder, wise in years and experience, who was not yet satisfied, protested that the prosecutor should be willing to accept the overwhelming verdict, and said that, for Patton to appeal from such a verdict and to keep up the agitation and excitement, savored of personal maliciousness, not in accordance with the teachings of the Great Master. To this Prof. Patton made reply that, while he admitted the right of the body to come to a conclusion adverse to his views, he too had the right of appeal to a higher court. Whatever opinions might be had with regard to his motives, or whatever the opinions with regard to the wisdom of his course, he would say, with all respect to the Presbytery, that his mind was fully made up to appeal the case to the Synod, nor could the body prevent him from doing so. Whenever the highest court of the Church should decide adversely he would bow with respect to it its decision; but he said he intended to exhaust all the means which the Church provides in such cases because he believed that his position could be maintained. However, in view of the fact that Prof. Swing has withdrawn from the Church, it will devolve upon Patton to prosecute the Chicago Presbytery before the Synod, which does not meet until October next. So the end is not yet.

One more item concerning Prof. Swing, and I am done. Last Sunday forenoon his church was crowded in every part. Some of the people there expected to hear from his own lips a discourse on the reasons which prompted his withdrawal. Others came out of curiosity to see and hear the man. Others, again, crowded in to see how he would act released from Presbyterian vows, and freed from the theory of infant damnation, and hell paved with brimstone, and lighted with sulphurous fires, vide Patton, before the Presbytery. But Prof. Swing had his thoughts on other subjects, and only at the conclusion of the sermon briefly alluded to his withdrawal, by saying he had done so because he did not like a theological war, and wanted peace and rest. He then called upon one of his elders to state the wants of the church. Then it was shown that an indebtedness of $20,000 was hanging over them. What they wanted was a subscription list started to cancel this indebtedness. Then followed a scene but seldom witnessed in a sacred edifice, and in a brief space the amount needed had been raised. One of the subscribers was Henry Greenebaum, Esq., who put down his name for $500, and for the first time in the history of Chicago a Hebrew had placed himself on record as helping to sustain the cause of Christ. Among the subscribers was Hon. "Long" John Wentworth, who, speaking of it afterward, characteristically remarked: "You see, they were all chipping in with their five hundreds, and their thousands, and I was about to plank down $500 myself when that little Jew jumped up and sang out that amount for his bank. I didn't propose to be bluffed by any Jew in Christendom, so I stood up and requested the elder to put down $500 for the Merchants' Savings Loan and Trust Company, and $500 for 'Long John.'"

THE PRESBYTERIAN GENERAL ASSEMBLY.

THE HOME MISSION WORK—A GRATIFYING EXHIBIT—SUBSCRIPTIONS FOR THE WORK.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., May 30.—At the morning session of the Presbyterian General Assembly to-day, Dr. Nelson, from the Committee on Home Missions, reported that great and unusual prosperity had attended the work in the past year. The receipts for the past year from all sources amounted to $297,150—less by $7,567 than for the previous year. The payments, including the balance of $7,406, reported to the last Assembly were $304,544, leaving due to the missionaries on the 1st of April $19,500. There are 1,210 Sabbath-schools in the mission fields, embracing 100,000 children and teachers, and 273 new schools have been organized during the year. Dr. Logan, Chairman of the Committee on Sustentation, reported that the committee would need on the 1st of June $21,900, and commended the cause to Presbyteries and churches. During last year 266 pastorates had received beneficiaries from the committee.

Dr. Jacobus, Secretary of the committee, stated that the gain during the year was $53,000. He said that sustentation lies at the basis of the labor of the Church, and made an earnest speech in favor of contributing to the fund. The total debt of the Board of Home Missions, including the Sustentation Committee, was now about $78,000.

Elder Stewart, of New-York, offered to contribute $1,000 toward reducing the debt. A collection was taken up and about $40,000 subscribed, the largest subscribers being the Presbyteries of New-York and Philadelphia, who gave $5,000 each; University Place Church, New-York, $1,000; the Presbytery of Chicago, $1,000; the Presbytery of Albany, $1,000, and the Presbytery of Lackawanna, $1,000. About 100 Presbyteries, 200 churches, and a large number of individuals were among the contributors.

At the afternoon session Dr. Booth, from the committee appointed to formulate the action of the assembly in regard to the consolidation of the various boards, made a report, which was adopted. He also reported the causes for which contributions are to be collected, viz.: Foreign missions, sustenation, education, missionary work, the Board of Publication, church erection, ministerial relief, home missions, and freedmen.

Rev. Mr. Kittridge, of Chicago, read a private telegram stating that the United Presbyterian Church in General Assembly at Columbus, Miss., had voted to appoint a Committee of Conference with this Assembly. The announcement was received with loud applause.

Dr. Dickson, one of the Secretaries of the Home Board, spoke on the subject of home missions, alluding to the practical and eloquent manner in which the members of the assembly had responded in the morning when the debt of the board was announced. The grand growth of the Church in the last 160 years was dilated on. The work of the missionaries in Kansas, Texas, Arkansas, the Indian Territory, and other places was dwelt upon. He spoke strongly in favor of prompt payment of all ministers as the best policy and wisest economy in the end. The whole country, he said in conclusion, was crying for more men. The Church had all along been in favor of civil and religious liberty, and the way to maintain it was to plant more watchmen on the walls of Zion. The Gospel is the only salt which can save from putrefaction the body politic, the body civil, and the body religious. The speaker adverted to the fact that in the next few years the vast number of Japanese and Chinese which will come to these shores will have to be evangelized, and the demand for missionaries will be far greater than at present.

Dr. Eels, of San Francisco, said the board was already doing the work of a Board of Foreign Missions on homo missionary grounds.

The subject will be resumed on Monday

THE SOUTHERN PRESBYTERIAN ASSEMBLY.

COLUMBUS, Miss., May 30.—In the Southern General Assembly the question of the relation of the baptism of children to the Church was further considered, and the report of the Committee on Bills and Overture, recommending that their names be placed on church registers, and that certificates be given them when they move from one church to another, was adopted.

Rev. H. M. Smith of New-Orleans read a long protest against the action of the Assembly in appointing a Conference Committee with the Northern Assembly. As the protest was an indictment of the Northern Assembly this body did not deem it worthy of any answer.

Rev. R. L. Beck, of Kentucky, read the report on publication, which was placed on the docket.

Rev. H. C. Alexander read a report of the Committee on the Relation with the Reformed Church, recommending the adoption of the plan of co-operation, with the exception of two instead of four fraternal delegates, which was adopted unanimously.

Rev. J. L. Kirkpatrick, of Virginia, said his protest against the action of the Assembly in recommending that the Faculty make the attendance of students upon the chapel services at the Columbia Seminary voluntary.

The statistical tables of the Assembly were increased to include a column for elders, deacons, evangelization, and baptized children.

The Committee on Education reported, recommending a change of the location of the committee from Richmond to Memphis, and appointing a committee; also recommending the fourth Thursday of February as a day of prayer. Adopted.

The report of systematic benevolence was read and adopted, showing the total of $257,000 collected for foreign missions, sustentation, publication, and education; the whole number of contribution churches, 1,152, and not giving 430.

The resignations of Profs. Wilson and Adger were accepted, and resolutions of regret and love adopted.

Rev. Alex. Martin, of Danville, Va., was elected to the Department of Church History and Polity.

A report on separate Church organization fo negroes was read, pending which R. A. W. Pilzer said: I have doubts and misgivings on this plan, but I understand the report to affirm, first, negroes have asked for this; second, our Church abates nothing of its interest in their salvation, but believes this is the best mode of evangelizing them; third, the constitutional rights of Presbyters on this whole subject remain untouched.

The report was adopted.

The Assembly will adjourn to-night.

GREAT BRITAIN.

CELEBRATING THE QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY.

LONDON, May 30.—The celebration of Queen Victoria's birthday, which, as is customary here, occurs on the Saturday following the 24th of May, is taking place to-day. All the Government departments are closed, and the streets are thronged with people. This morning the Guards were inspected in St. James' Park by the Prince of Wales, the Duke of Edinburgh, and the Duke of Cambridge. Flags are flying from all points and bells are ringing. To-night the city will be illuminated.

SPAIN.

MARSHAL SERRANO TO OFFICIALLY RECEIVE THE AMERICAN MINISTER.

MADRID, May 30.—Hon. Caleb Cushing, the American Minister, is to be received officially to-day by Marshal Serrano.

FRANCE.

THE NEUTRALITY OF LUXEMBOURG.

PARIS, May 30.—It is alleged in semi-official quarters that German diplomacy is working to annul the London Treaty of 1867 settling the neutrality of Luxembourg.

THE WEATHER.

SYNOPSIS AND PROBABILITIES.

WASHINGTON, May 31—1 A. M.—Synopsis for the past twenty-four hours: Clear or foggy weather prevails in New-England, the Middle States, the lower lake region, Tennessee, and the Ohio Valley, with light to gentle winds, and no decided change in temperature. Cloudy or threatening weather and high temperature are reported from the South Atlantic and Eastern Gulf States. The temperature has risen in the upper lake region, with cloudy weather and local rains. The barometer has risen slightly in the North-west, with lower temperature and clear or fair weather, except in Iowa. The barometer continues highest in the lower Missouri Valley. It has fallen slightly on the Atlantic coast, and is lowest in Canada. The Mississippi River has fallen at Keokuk, Cairo, and Memphis.

PROBABILITIES.

For New-England, the Middle States, the lower lake region, Tennessee, and the Ohio Valley, generally clear and warm weather will prevail during the day, with light or gentle south-east or south-west winds and slight changes in the barometer.

ARREST OF AN ALLEGED MURDERER.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., May 30.—A man named Phelps, charged with murdering Taylor Caldron, in Clay County, Ken., a year ago last January, was brought here from Bridgeton, a small town in this county, this afternoon. Phelps is said to have left a wife and seven children in Kentucky, and has been living at Bridgeton with a girl eighteen years old, whom he brought from that State. He has been preaching and lecturing in and around Bridgeton during the past winter, and was a prominent member of the Methodist Church there.

DECORATION DAY.

HOW THE DAY WAS OBSERVED IN THIS CITY AND VICINITY.

The celebration of Decoration Day was yesterday more general than usual. The fact that the occasion is now observed as a legal holiday, contributed largely to this result. The pageant was a fine one, not altogether civil, nor altogether military, but made up of both, and amply representing the far-reaching citizenship of a great nation. Those of the Grand Army of the Republic who, since the termination of the war, have committed themselves to the pursuits of peace, left their occupations and joined their brethren who still wear the soldiers' uniform. Old shot-rent flags were borne out proudly, and planted bravely beside newer banners that have not yet been among the smoke of battle. The order of the arrangements was in all respects satisfactory. The main body of the processionists who assembled yesterday at Union square, proceeded to Green-Wood and Cypress Hills Cemeteries, but all the other burial places were duly visited, and floral tributes were placed on every soldier's grave. In the evening memorial services were celebrated at Steinway Hall.

THE PROCESSION.

All the arrangements for the procession were made at Union square, the Grand Marshal having his head-quarters at the Everett House, from whence he issued his orders. There was great commotion in the square during the morning. The processionists began to assemble at an early hour, and aids de camp and orderlies were busy with preparation. Military music was sounding on all sides, flags were flying at half-mast, and to crown all, the day was as favorable as could be desired. At about 10 the arrangements for starting were perfected, and the head of the procession filed into Broadway amid the sounds of martial music. The chimes of Grace Church rang out their responses, and the procession, lengthening as it went, began to take shape and form. Broadway was lined on either side by crowds of spectators. By the time the last of the procession had left the square, the long line which extended down our great thoroughfare looked quite imposing. As stated above, it partook of both the civil and the military element; it included horse and foot as well, and the draped wagons containing the flowers and evergreens destined for the decoration of the graves gave it an aspect not usual in public pageants. Between soldiers and civilians, the number of processionists must have been over 4,000. The route of the procession was to the South Ferry; but before arriving there a short stay was made at St. Paul's and Trinity Churches. At the former the tomb of Gen. Montgomery was decorated by a detachment of Post Sumner. At Trinity, the graves of Gen. Phil. Kearney, Capt. Laurence, the author of the memorable utterance "Don't give up the ship," and the tomb of Capt. Percival Drayton, situated in the interior of the church, were similarly decorated. The offices were performed here by a delegation from the Phil. Kearney Post No. 8. The procession then started for the South Ferry, the chimes of Trinity ringing out the while, and the bell of St. Paul's tolling solemnly. The process of crossing to the Brooklyn side was somewhat slow, but at length the processionists were landed, when they reformed and proceeded in two main bodies to Green-Wood and Cypress Hill Cemeteries, their numbers being considerably augmented by the East Brooklyn divisions.

AT CYPRESS HILLS CEMETERY.

The ceremonies at Cypress Hills Cemetery were carried out with considerable elaboration, and were witnessed by a large concourse of deeply-interested spectators. The grave of each soldier had at its head a miniature national flag, to be supplemented, by and by, by the floral offerings of his comrades of the Grand Army of the Republic. A platform was erected in the vicinity of the graves, from whence the exercises were conducted, under the presidency of Department Commander Edward Jardine. There are over 3,600 soldiers interred in the space of ground set apart for the burial at Cypress Hills, and of these some 400 are Confederate soldiers. As soon as the processionists arrived they filed into the spaces between the lines of graves, headed by their bands. The standard

celebrate and remember the actions and lives of their most illustrious sons." The speaker concluded his oration by complimenting the many ladies present on their patriotism and devotion in testifying by their presence the esteem and respect in which the heroic Farragut was held by them. Floral offerings were then laid on the grave. Col. Broome deposited at the head of the grave an exquisite cross made of tube roses, and down the centre of the grave four stars, made of the same. These were all presented by Vice Admiral Rowan. Col. Broome next deposited in the centre of the grave a large heart composed of tea, moss, and tuberoses combined; also several large bouquets of the rarest exotics. The marines then marched up in companies, and each man in turn took a small but handsome bouquet from the muzzle of his musket and laid it on the grave, and made way for his comrades to do the same. Large quantities of beautiful flowers were then strewn on the grave by many ladies. In fact, the little mound was completely hidden away under the wealth of exotics. The marines drew near to the grave and fired three volleys in honor of the dead, after which the ceremonies terminated with the benediction.

AT GREEN-WOOD CEMETERY.

The graves in Green-Wood Cemetery were decorated with characteristic profusion, and a great many people visited the grounds during the day. Irrespective of the floral offerings of the military and civic bodies, there was evidenced a general disposition to participate in the spirit of the occasion, and many who had no active relation in the national display strewed their humble tributes on the graves of their patriotic countrymen. Mementoes, in the shape of blossoms and flowerets from the graves, were sought and fondly cherished, and in the entire celebration it was evident that no holiday display called the masses together, but that their presence was the spontaneous outgrowth of regard and veneration for the dead. The day was also made the occasion for the decoration of the graves of the distinguished citizens who lie in Green-Wood and whose lives, in a measure, were associated with the leading events connected with the history of the civil war. At an early hour in the morning Thatford Post, No. 3, decorated the graves of the soldiers and sailors in the cemetery outside the soldiers' plot. There were no friends of the dead in attendance and the decorations were unattended with any formal ceremony. The services proper took place about 3 o'clock in the presence of several thousands of people. At 1 o'clock the line of the procession began to form, opposite the Pension Office in Washington street, and at 1:30 it began to move in the following order: Navy-yard Band, marines under command of Col. Broome, Grand Army of the Republic under command of Post officers, carriages containing orator, chaplain, presiding officer, and crippled soldiers and sailors; wagons of flowers. The Marshal of the day was James Woodhead, Post No. 3 G. A. R., assisted by Samuel V. Owens, Post No. 8; F. G. Huderwood, Post No. 8; S. B. Parker, Post No. 107, J. A. Duryea, Post No. 55; Adrian V. Bergen, Post No. 84. These were also supplemented by Posts Nos. 106, 13, and 63, New-York, and a large number of wagons laden with flowers and other decorations. The line of march was through Fulton street to Flatbush, to Atlantic avenue, from thence, by cars, to headquarters of Thatford Post, No. 3, corner of Thirteenth street and Fifth avenue. Here the Thatford Post fell into line, and the march to Greenwood was taken up. The cemetery was reached at 2 o'clock, the band playing a solemn dirge. At the graves of the soldiers the band again played a solemn air, and prayer was offered by Rev. Wesley R. Davis, Pastor of the Simpson M. E. Church. A national hymn was sung, and then the graves of the dead were marked by small flags and were strewn with flowers and evergreens. The decoration services were simple and impressive, and consisted chiefly of prayer, singing national songs and solemn dirges. Col. Julius Allen, who presided at the services, then introduced as the orator of the day, Gen. Isaac R. Sherwood, M. C., of Ohio. In the course of an eloquent address, Gen. Sherwood said: "This is the nation's memorial day, made sacred in response to that tender and chivalric emotion to honor those who have left us the imperishable memory of their deeds. All nations have honored their soldiery. Why should not we? The brightest genius has ever been evoked to give to posterity and to fame the heroes of battle. Poetry, oratory, and sculpture have caught their grandest inspirations from the heroic in man. We come today with bright, fresh flowers, in aroma and beauty telling symbols, I trust, of our hearts' breathing spirit. It would be well if we had more honored anniversaries. We should officer shake from our feet the dust of sweet-scented travel, and let the sweet currents of love mingle in prayer around the hallowed graves of our buried chivalry. Yes, bring the fadeless evergreens and twine them for our heroes, whose names and fames, like these, shall be ever green. And of these graves in the far-off South, what shall I say? Many will doubtless be festooned to-day by the kindly hand of sympathetic affection, but there are thousands unrecognized, neglected, and unknown. Over them there is no kindly voice of praise, no music but the wild bird's song and the sighing winds. But gentle nature is kindly, and in the secluded nook, where a brave comrade once turned above an unshrouded corpse the last green sod, the snowy magnolia shall diffuse a sweeter balm than the wild passion flower, winding its sweet tendrils above the waving grasses, shall gather tears beneath the stars and shed them in the sunlight. And of those who have no graves—shot upon picket or in the advance—who fell like the Spartans at Thermopylæ, with their shields and bucklers above them,

"Their good swords rust,
Their bones are dust,
Their souls are with the saints, we trust."

It is said that the vocal statue of Memnon, at Thebes, emitted a musical sound when touched by the rays of the morning sun, but in the light of that civilization, even now in its dawn, every soldier's grave, whether adorned with marble slabs or covered with kindly Summer grasses, will be vocal with a grander song—the song of a redeemed nation, cemented by common trials, inspired by a kindred faith, and blessed with the bright trinity of liberty, union, and love.

AT EVERGREEN CEMETERY.

East New-York presented quite an animated appearance. It was the head-quarters of the various military posts and guards detailed to decorate the graves of the dead heroes interred in the cemeteries of Cypress Hills and Evergreen. From 10 o'clock A. M. until late in the afternoon the streets were thronged with citizen-soldiers, among whom were the Skidmore Guards and the Veteran Guards, of the Eighty-fifth Regiment, both colored. The rush to Cypress Hills was so immense that all sorts of conveyances were called into requisition, from the milk wagon to the "four-in-hand." Storekeepers and others made use of the occasion to advertise their wares by lending out their wagons which displayed in large letters the name and place of business of the respective owners. All the wagons were gaily decorated with evergreens and flowers, and those for hire found a ready demand at ten cents a head from East New-York to Cypress Hills Cemetery. Evergreen Cemetery, which is quite adjacent to the village, was not visited by many persons, as few of the Union soldiers are buried there. The great rush was to Cypress Hills. Evergreen, however, was not forgotten. Post Hamilton visited it early in the day, and decorated the graves of a few soldiers, and subsequently Post Mansfield, No. 45, and Post Henry Lee called and paid like attention to the Union dead. The Henry Lee Post came to decorate the grave of their deceased comrade, Capt. Henry B. Lee, of the One Hundred and Seventy-third Regiment, N. Y. S. V., who was wounded on the 25th April, 1864, at the battle of Cane River, and died at New-Orleans on the 3d of the following July. Capt. Lee was only twenty-four years of age at the time of his death, and his body was brought on to New-York on the 22d of December, 1864, and interred in Evergreen. He was a member of the Lee Avenue Church, in Brooklyn, and was highly respected.

Yesterday the two brothers and relatives of the deceased soldier were most assiduous in decorating his grave, and remained there during the greater portion of the day. Miniature flags marked the resting-place of other heroes, and the surroundings showed that they had not been forgotten by their friends. There was scarcely a grave where the Stars and Stripes floated over that did not give evidence of friendly attention on the part of the living. Decoration Day is evidently becoming popular with the masses, and the probability is that in the future its original significance will be lost in its more general application. As evidence of a movement in this direction, it may be mentioned that at Evergreen Cemetery, yesterday, there were numerous graves decorated which were not the graves of soldiers. Quite a large number of people, principally ladies, could be seen traversing the cemetery, carrying in baskets and in their hands large bouquets of flowers which they planted on the graves of their respective friends. This custom will, no doubt, gradually increase until it becomes universal, or nearly so, and then "Decoration Day" will have a far wider meaning and greater significance.

THE DAY IN BROOKLYN.

The day in Brooklyn was quietly observed. The city, after the stir created by the departure in the early forenoon to the neighboring cemeteries of those desirous of decorating the soldiers' graves had died away, wore rather the appearance of a quiet Sabbath than of a legal holiday. Business generally was suspended, and on all the public buildings and many of the large business houses flags were hoisted at half-mast. With the exception of the ceremonies at Green-Wood the only decoration that took place within the city limits was that at the cemetery adjoining the Naval Hospital. The decoration at this cemetery was to have taken place at 10 o'clock, and at that hour a large and expectant crowd had assembled. Owing to some mismanagement, the programme of arrangements was not carried out. There was no band, no marine corps, no salute, and the Committee of Comrades from the Grand Army of the Republic failed to put in an appearance. When 11 o'clock arrived, and the committees from the various posts did not appear, it was decided to go on with the exercises without them. Rev. W. S. Murray offered a brief prayer. Dr. Little next introduced Rev. Dr. Alexander R. Thompson, of the North Reformed Church, who delivered a brief address, after which flowers were placed here and there. A grave with a headstone bearing the following inscription was decorated with a white rose:

"Robert A. Boardman, who freely gave his life for the redemption of his oppressed race. Jan. 15, 1865, at the capture of Fort Fisher, age 17 years, 5 months and 19 days."

A garland was hung on the tomb of Lieut. Speeden, but there were not flowers enough to decorate the majority of the graves. In the eastern districts of the city some disappointment was occasioned by the failure of a number of New-York organizations to join the parade of the local organizations preparatory to the start for Cypress Hills Cemetery.

ON STATEN ISLAND.

On Staten Island the day was generally observed. The various committees of the Grand Army of the Republic met in the brick church at Tompkinsville at 1 o'clock P. M. The procession, preceded by a band of music, was headed by two companies of the Eighth Regiment, N. G. S. N. Y., and a platoon of Police under command of Sergt. Rathgen. Then followed soldiers and citizens, and three double-team wagons, dressed with the American colors and loaded with flowers. In the procession were the members of Post Ellsworth, No. 67, and Post Meagher, No. 88, G. A. R. The route was from Tompkinsville through Montgomery avenue and Tompkins avenue to the Village Hall, at New-Brighton, where an address was delivered by Mr. Tompkins Westervelt; then to the Episcopal Cemetery at Factoryville, then to the cemetery of Rev. Dr. Brownlee's Church at Fort Richmond, then to St. Peter's Cemetery at West Brighton, and then back to Cooper's Cemetery and Woodlawn, at New-Brighton, around the shore road to St. Mary's Cemetery at Clifton, the Moravian Church-yard at New-Dip, and Camp Lafayette. Ex-Alderman D. Archie Pell was Grand Marshal of the day.

OBSERVANCES IN NEW-JERSEY.

The observance in most parts of the State of New-Jersey was rather tame. Nowhere was there a general closing of public places or a general suspension of business. In Jersey City, delegates from Grand Army of the Republic posts received floral contributions in Bergen square early in the day, and subsequently proceeded to strew the flowers on the graves in the cemeteries in the vicinity of Bergen square and New-York Bay Cemetery. In the evening memorial services were held at the tabernacle, Jersey City. The exercises consisted of an address by Chaplain John Coyle, of Newark, and others, and of the singing of patriotic airs. At the public parks in the northern part of the county donations and subscriptions were made for the benefit of the orphans and widows of the dead.

In Newark the members of the various posts assembled at the corner of Broad and Market streets soon after 1 o'clock. They marched to Fairmount Cemetery, where a dirge was played by the band. Chaplain Tuttle delivered a prayer, and Major George B. Halsted and Chaplain Wagner, addresses. Having decorated the graves in that cemetery, the Posts went to Woodland Cemetery, where they strewed more flowers. Lincoln Post planted a blooming flower and a flag upon each soldier's grave.

In Elizabeth a procession was formed at about 2 o'clock on Scott place. Subsequently sixty graves in the Evergreen Cemetery were decorated.

In Patterson, New-Brunswick, and elsewhere similar services were held.

IN WESTCHESTER COUNTY.

A detachment of the Ninth Regiment, National Guard, consisting of the Chaplain, Rev. Dr. E. O. Flagg, Rector of the Church of the Resurrection, Capt. Pryor in command, Surgeon Tucker, Lieut. Prescott, and fifty men, visited Woodlawn yesterday forenoon for the purpose of decorating the graves of Sergt. Wyatt and Privates Page and Pryor, who were killed in the riots of July 12. The Chaplain delivered an address over the graves of their deceased companions, after which beautiful plants in full bloom were planted. It was proposed yesterday to raise funds among the members of the regiment and their immediate friends to erect a tasteful fence round the plot owned by the regiment in Woodlawn, and it is confidently believed that the necessary amount will be obtained.

Post Tilden No. 96, G. A. R., of Morrisania, yesterday decorated the graves of their deceased comrades at Woodlawn, Bensonia, and West Farms.

MEMORIAL EXERCISES AT STEINWAY HALL.

ADDRESSES BY LIEUT. GOV. ROBINSON AND GEN. SHARPE.

Steinway Hall was crowded last evening, on the occasion of the memorial exercises in connection with Decoration Day. The platform was filled with flowers and evergreens, and bore numerous mottos appropriate to the celebration. Among the prominent gentlemen present were Lieut. Gov. Robinson, Gen. George H. Sharpe, Gen. O. B. Wilcox, Gen. Pinckney, Gen. Van Buren, Surgeon General Hans Powel, Major H. C. Parley, J. C. J. Langbein, Assistant Adjutant General; Capt. Glasser, Capt. Bundy, Major Stevens, Edward Jardine, and others. On motion of Commander Jardine, Gen. Wilcox was called to the chair. Prayer was offered by Rev. Thomas K. Conrad, and after singing by the Union Glee Club, Lieut. Gov. Robinson was called upon to speak in the absence of Gen. Alexander S. Webb, who promised to be present.

Lieut. Gov. Robinson, who was received with cheers, said: Comrades, I supposed that the days of the draft were over, but, much to my surprise, I found myself drafted into the service this evening to take the place of the President of the New-York College and a doctor of law. I did not come here for the purpose of addressing you; I am not prepared to do so. I came here because my sympathies were with you, and because I liked to be with you. I was glad to be able to be with you to-day to take part in the interesting and beautiful ceremonies connected with the decoration of the graves of our departed brothers. This ceremony is becoming dearer and dearer. The Union soldiers are gradually disappearing, our ranks are growing thinner and thinner, our numbers are becoming less, and the number of our graves are growing greater, but as long as a single Union soldier survives, this solemn duty in which we were engaged to-day should not be neglected. When we pass away other fond and loyal hearts will be found to perform this imposing ceremony which originated with the Grand Army of the Republic. [Applause.] Comrades, I congratulate you that the Grand Army of the Republic has outlived all opposition; [applause;] people no longer look upon it as a political organization, and we know that it is not so. We who belong to it know that the man who endeavors to make use of it for political purposes is unworthy to bear the name of comrade. [Applause.] Whatever may be the fears of others, for my part I have no fear of secret societies. I belong to several of them, and I have never yet found any evil in them. I have for many years belonged to one of the most ancient of fraternities, and I honor and love it; but I love the Grand Army of the Republic because I love the men who fought for the Union. [Applause.] Whatever may be his rank or station, whether high or low, rich or poor, black or white, native or foreign born, if he only wore the blue; if he gloried in the glorious old stripes; if he marched to the music of the Union and fought for the salvation of our country, that man is my comrade and my friend. (Applause.) Comrades, let us stand by our organization! Let us see that its principles are not prostituted to the base act up to the motto which is the whole object of our organization which is impressed in our hearts—fraternity, charity, and loyalty. (Cheers.)

Mr. A. L. Childs, of Waterloo, N. Y., read an original poem commemorating the day's celebration.

Gen. Sharpe, who was then introduced, was received with cheers. He was struck, he said at the commencement of his remarks, by the reflection how ineffectual would be any effort to do justice to the occasion. When Bossuet, the greatest orator, ecclesiastical or otherwise, that France produced, was called upon in the presence of Louis XIV. to pronounce a eulogy on the death of the Prince of Conde, he said that no language could equal a simple recital of the actions of the dead prince. So, in like manner, when the golden-voiced orator of New-England—Everett—stood on the heights of Gettysburg to present the true story of the lives of the men who had fallen, he could not do better, he declared, than repeat the history of the battle of Gettysburg, [applause,] and if that were so, how important were words to tell the valor of and the services of these men. For what tongue had yet lived, what pen might they expect in the distant ages, that shall call up the fame and the deeds of those men who fell between the boundaries of Maine and Texas. There was consolation in the thought that no single name would be brought out but that Major Generals, field marshals, and the great of the army would be equal in the roll of honor with the humblest skirmisher in the line. The life of McPherson, perhaps, was dearer than that of the private in his command, because of the greater service he could render his country, but in their special spheres each was honored alike, and a grateful nation gave an equal honor in the grave. [Applause.] This land, these free institutions, these broad valleys, are and would be for all time the illustrious commemoration of these men. To exaggerate their services would be impossible. He remembered that when he returned to his native village after his first duty in the field, an old man asked him to write the epitaph of his son, who fell in the strife. He wrote, after hesitation, these lines: "Here lies the body of Private Johnson, a member of Company E, in one of the first regiments that marched in Washington, in the great war of the Union." That epitaph was placed up in the old country church-yard in Woodstock, and, years afterward, when he stood over that grave, he was positively amazed at the eloquence of the simple words he had written. Without exaggerating what they did, they could think for a moment what would be the consequence if these men had failed. They were living that night, and their children would be living after them in the enjoyment of what they saved. They remembered how throughout the war the liberty-loving of all lands turned their eyes toward every ship that came from America, watching the progress of the fight. They remembered how the liberty-loving people in Ireland, in Germany, in Hungary, in Spain, Italy, and all the world over looked to know whether the North went forward or backward. From every side cheering words reached us, and Garibaldi sent word to say that if the fight was prolonged he would be with us to throw his sword on our side. [Applause.] John Bright, God bless him, could not have been a Minister of the Crown of England if these men had failed. He saw him after the war, and would have recognized him if he had only known that he was on the same continent with himself. He was introduced to the great tribune as the young American who had paroled Gen. Lee's army, and he replied, "Glad to see you, Sir, and you treated them a great deal too well, too. [Applause.] If these men had failed, even Spain, struggling along in her efforts after republicanism, would not have reached the goal that she has reached to-day; Italy, in her great united effort for unity, would not be where she is to-day, with a free Parliament and a constitutional king [applause;] and even Germany, reaching forward after its disunited nationalities, was a tribute to the blows that were struck at Antietam and Gettysburg in the war for the Union. [Applause.] How pleasant it was to know that Decoration Day was growing in the extent of its celebration, and that the idea was being taken up on both sides of this land. As they passed down Broadway on the route they saw that the fortune of the dead was better than theirs. Their fame was secure, they had run their course, and nothing could efface the mark of the great good they did their country. They died in her defense, and on the night after the long fight of the day, they died upon the march and upon the field, they died upon the plains and upon the sacred soil of Virginia, sacred now no longer in triumphant boast, but sacred to the whole country, because it held the remains of one hundred thousand of its heroes. [Applause.] Poor fellows, how they yearned after the rest that was to come after the work was done, how they found their eternal rest in heaven. Every step to decorate the graves of the dead was a benefit to the nation, and whether they decorated the blue, or the blue and gray together, the time would come when North and South would decorate the graves of the boys in blue for having preserved for them, as well as for us, the honor of their flag as well as ours. [Applause.] They should hallow the memory of these men not only for what they had done, but as a guard against the future, and if a disaster from foreign or civil foe should again visit this land, they might from their graves drink draughts of patriotism and heroism. [Applause.] The speaker warmly eulogized the conduct of our dead soldiers, and concluded a very eloquent address amidst cheers by reciting portions of John Hays' poem on Decoration Day.

An original poem composed by Col. C. E. L. Homes, entitled "Night on the Wilderness," was then recited by Mr. W. H. Pope, and after a performance by the Governor's Island band, the proceedings were closed with a benediction by Rev. Thomas K. Conrad.

THE DAY IN THE COUNTRY.

IN BOSTON.

BOSTON, May 30.—The weather is delightful and Decoration Day is being observed in Boston and the adjoining cities, and, indeed, throughout New-England, with more than usual spirit. All the public offices in this city are closed, and business is generally suspended. The extensive arrangements of the several Grand Army corps have been fully carried out, and the display is interesting and imposing. The several military companies which volunteered to escort the different posts, and the numerous bands of musicians added to the attractions of the demonstration. Wagons laden with floral offerings followed in the various processions, and all the cemeteries were visited by the Grand Army of the Republic. The chief scene of attraction was Arlington Cemetery, thousands of persons there congregating. The floral arrangements were more extensive than heretofore. Among the most prominent persons in the amphitheatre were the Governor, President Grant and several members of the Cabinet, together with officers of the army and navy. After the national salute, a prayer and poem, Gen. Hawley, of Connecticut, delivered an oration. All the Government departments were closed to-day, and therefore no business was transacted. Many of the friends of the Confederate soldiers took advantage of the opportunity this year to decorate the graves of the Confederate dead, for which purpose flowers were brought from Richmond and elsewhere, besides a large quantity from Washington.

IN BUFFALO.

BUFFALO, N. Y., May 30.—Decoration Day is generally observed here as a holiday. The banks, public offices, and the principal business houses are closed. The weather is delightful. The morning was devoted to decorating graves in suburban cemeteries by detachments of the Grand Army of the Republic, and up to noon over 100 graves had been decorated at those places. Contributions of flowers by the citizens were more numerous than ever before. When visiting the graveyard Fort Porter Post, G. A. R. detachment was received with military honors, and escorted to the yard, by the full regimental band belonging to the fort. This afternoon the military and civic procession proceeded to Forest Lawn Cemetery, where a majority of the soldiers were buried. The exercises were a most imposing character, consisting of music, dirges, and orations.

IN PHILADELPHIA.

PHILADELPHIA, Penn., May 30.—Decoration Day is very generally observed, but there is not a general suspension although the banks, the Board of Brokers, and the Commercial and Produce Exchanges are closed. At Mount Moriah Cemetery, nearly 2,000 graves were decorated this morning by Post No. 5. The Palmer Street, Belgrade, and Franklin Cemeteries were also visited and addresses delivered. Post decorated the graves at Ronaldson's, Macpheiate, Union, Bishop's, Pine Street, Ebenezer, St. Paul's, and the Swede's Cemeteries, concluding with Woodlands. Other decorations will take place this afternoon and to-morrow.

IN PORTLAND.

PORTLAND, Me., May 30.—Decoration Day is observed here, and there is a general suspension of business. The Grand Army, escorted by the military, decorated the graves in the various cemeteries this morning. This afternoon the Grand Army and the military will proceed to Evergreen Cemetery, where the principal services will take place. This evening Gen. Selden, Collector at Augusta, will deliver an oration at the City Hall.

IN PROVIDENCE.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., May 30.—Decoration Day is being observed here with the usual patriotic fervor. A large military procession, with wagon-loads of flowers, marched through the streets en route for the various cemeteries. Public memorial services will be held in Music Hall to-night, when Gen. Griffin will deliver the oration. Observances are held in all the chief towns of the State.

IN HARTFORD.

HARTFORD, Conn., May 30.—Memorial Day was observed in this city this afternoon. The two Grand Army Posts, with the City and Light Guards, and a large number of citizens, visited the cemeteries and decorated Henry E. Burton's grave. Mr. Burton was the orator of the day. The weather was delightful, and the ceremonies were largely participated in.

IN HUDSON.

HUDSON, N. Y., May 30.—Decoration Day was observed here by appropriate ceremonies in decorating the graves of deceased soldiers and sailors by their survivors. This evening an address will be delivered by Hon. A. W. Tenney, of Brooklyn, at the City Hall.

IN ALBANY.

ALBANY, N. Y., May 30.—The observance of Decoration Day is being carried out here under an elaborate programme. The weather is very pleasant, though rather warm. Flags are displayed from all the public buildings and many private buildings. The ceremonies at Rural Cemetery will take place this afternoon.

IN BALTIMORE.

BALTIMORE, May 30.—The graves of Union soldiers at London Park Cemetery were decorated with flowers this afternoon, and appropriate ceremonies were held, the address being delivered by Col. E. H. Webster. The day was fair, and the attendance large. The Government offices in the city were closed at noon.

IN POUGHKEEPSIE.

POUGHKEEPSIE, May 30.—Decoration Day was observed here by a parade of the Grand Army of the Republic organization to the cemetery and the strewing of the soldiers' graves with flowers. Nearly all the public buildings were closed. The address will be delivered by Rev. Wm. R. Lloyd, in the Reformed Church, to-morrow.

IN PLATTSBURG.

PLATTSBURG, N. Y., May 30.—Decoration Day passed off very finely. The weather was splendid, and there was a large turn-out of military and firemen. The oration was delivered by G. H. Beckwith, Esq., of Plattsburg.

IN TOLEDO.

TOLEDO, Ohio, May 30.—Decoration Day was appropriately observed here, all the military and civic organization, Fire Department, and citizens generally joining in the procession.

IN CINCINNATI.

CINCINNATI, May 30.—Decoration Day was observed here to-day. All the Federal, State, and county offices were closed. At the Soldiers' Home, in Dayton, Gen. Durbin Ward delivered the oration.

IN CONCORD.

CONCORD, N. H., May 30.—Decoration Day was observed here by the Fire Department, Ancient Order of Hibernians, and other societies uniting in procession, with a military escort, and visiting the graves of deceased soldiers and sailors, which they strewed with flowers.

IN CLEVELAND.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, May 30.—Decoration Day has been observed in the usual manner here. Many business houses are closed.

IN NEW-ORLEANS.

NEW-ORLEANS, May 30.—Decoration Day was celebrated by the military and the civil authorities. Gov. Warmoth was the orator of the day.

IN CAIRO.

CAIRO, Ill., May 30.—A very large gathering attended the decoration ceremonies at Mound City to-day. Gov. Beveridge and Hon. D. W. Munn made addresses.

LOCAL MISCELLANY.

THE GRAND JURY OF THE GENERAL SESSIONS.

INDICTMENT OF POLICE COMMISSIONERS CHARLICK AND GARDNER FOR ALLEGED ELECTION FRAUDS.

The Grand Jury of the Court of General Sessions came into court yesterday and, as exclusively announced in THE TIMES, presented four indictments against Police Commissioners Charlick and Gardner, and one each against William J. Boyhan, John E. Evans, Thomas Barrett, Edward Burke, and John E. Murphy, all implicated with the Police Commissioners in election frauds at the last election. On motion of the District Attorney, the indictments were transferred to the Court of Oyer and Terminer for trial. The indictment in which Charlick and Gardner are jointly charged with a violation of section 13 of the Election law sets forth that John Sheridan had been properly appointed an inspector of election for the Twenty-third Election District of the Eighteenth Assembly District, and that, on the 3d of November last, being registration day, Police Commissioners Oliver Charlick, Hugh Gardner, and Henry Smith removed Sheridan without notifying him of the cause in writing, as required by the act of the Legislature on the subject, thus being guilty of a breach of the law against the peace of the City and State.

In another indictment Charlick, Gardner, and John E. Murphy are jointly charged with violating section 79 of the Election laws, in having, on last polling day, while an election was being held in the Fourth Election District of the Eighteenth Assembly District, knowingly, willfully, and unlawfully "removed and ejected John Sheridan, who had been duly designated by Charles Donohue, one of the candidates for Justice of the Supreme Court, to be present at the canvass of ballots in the election district, before the completion of the canvass, and before the required statement of the vote had been made and signed by the inspectors of election, Sheridan not having been guilty of fraudulent or disorderly conduct. The second count of this indictment charges the same parties with having Sheridan removed from view of the canvass, so that he could not see whether the statement of votes was correctly made out.

Charlick, Gardner, and Edward Burke are jointly indicted on another charge, which states that on election day William Shine had been properly designated by Charles Donohue to be present at the counting of the ballots at the polling place in the Third Election District of the First Assembly District, and that while the ballots were being canvassed by the inspectors of election, and before its completion Charlick, Gardner, and Burke "did molest and interfere with Shine, by removing and ejecting him, and wilfully, knowingly, and unlawfully preventing him from being so near the Inspectors of Election as to see that the canvass and statement of votes was correctly made, by which he was unable to see the same, said Shine not having been guilty of fraudulent or disorderly conduct."

In the fourth indictment, which is also for a violation of section 79 of the election law, Charlick Gardner, William J. Boyhan, John E. Evans, and Thomas Barrett are jointly charged with unlawfully molesting and interfering with Richard F. Stevens, who had been designated by Charles Donohue to be present at the canvass of the ballots in the Ninth Election District of the Eighteenth Assembly District on election day, by preventing him from seeing that the canvass was correctly made, Stone not being guilty of any disorderly or fraudulent conduct.

The Police Commissioners were notified in the afternoon from the District Attorney's Office that indictments had been found against them, and they will formally appear to-morrow to give bail for their appearance.

DECEMBER AND MAY.

A UNION OF HANDS, BUT NOT OF HEARTS—INTERESTING DIVORCE CASE.

A divorce suit of an interesting character is now before Hon. Robert Cochrane, Ex-County Judge of West Chester, and yesterday was assigned for the first hearing of testimony in the case, but, on account of it being Decoration Day, and a legal holiday, previously forgotten, the proceedings were adjourned. The parties to the action were, until recently, both residents of White Plains. Mr. Moses W. Miller, a retired farmer, who has already attained the age of three score and ten years, and amassed some $30,000, some two years ago conceived the idea of uniting himself to none but a blooming young bride of seventeen summers; found her in the person of Miss Josephine A. Lyman, the daughter of an engineer employed on the Harlem Railroad, a lady of petite figure and prepossessing appearance. For some time the couple lived together in perfect harmony, but finally a well-known individual, under the guise of friendship, whispered in the ears of the venerable but doting husband that his young wife was unfaithful to her marriage vows, which fact he was prepared to prove, or obtain the necessary proof of, and under assurances he succeeded in extracting upward of $800 from Mr. Miller in anticipation of his sevices. It was, in fact, intimated that he was ready to acknowledge his own guilt in the matter while on an excursion into the State of Connecticut. Under these circumstances a suit for divorce was commenced last October, but Mr. Miller, on meeting his fascinating young wife, forget his hard feelings against her and again received her as his wife, thereby upsetting the proceedings which he had taken in the matter of obtaining a divorce. A few weeks only elapsed before his jealousy was again aroused by his professed friend, when Mr. Miller proffered his wife, as the easiest and quietest way of settling their difficulties, $1,000 to separate from him and relinquish her right of dower in his estate, which offer she acceded to, and for a while everything appeared to be settled. Two weeks ago, however, Mr. Miller, for some reason or other, became dissatisfied with his status; perhaps, as it is now intimated, he desires to try his luck once more in entering into a matrimonial alliance, and therefore has commenced anew his suit for a divorce from his young wife, who has resolved to defend her character most resolutely. The complaint charges her with the commission of adultery with a number of the most reputable citizens of White Plains, who have been summoned to appear before the referee.

THE WILL OF A MILLIONAIRE.

The will of the late Joseph Clowes, Secretary of the Jersey City Ferry Company, and father-in-law of Alexander D. Hamilton, the defaulter, has been admitted to probate by Surrogate McCague, of Hudson County. He left an estate valued at about $1,000,000. He was a large property-owner in Brooklyn and Jersey City. The will devises a house and three lots in Brooklyn to his daughter, Josephine Maud Wilde; nine lots in Brooklyn and a house and lot on Mercer street, Jersey City, to Ann Eliza Haight, another daughter; to the wife of Mr. Hamilton a life interest in the premises in Jersey City which she occupies, and some Hudson County National Bank stock, the property on her death to go to her children; to a fourth daughter, Mrs. Howard, property in Jersey City and capital stock of the Newark India-rubber Company and of the Hoboken and Jersey City Gas-light Company; to his son-in-law, Dr. Wilde, capital stock in the Saline Coal and Manufacturing Company, stock in the Breckenridge Cannel Coal Company, of Kentucky, and whatever stock he owned at the time of his death in any marble company. He left the residue of his estate to his wife, in lieu of dower and thirds. The will, which was executed a few days before his death, named his wife and son-in-law, Dr. Wilde, as executors.

A TICKET TO SING SING.

Louisa Kohler, employed as a domestic by Mrs. Johanna Hirschfield, at No. 1,135 Second avenue, was arrested yesterday on a charge of grand larceny, and locked up in the Fifty-ninth Street Police Station. On Thursday last Mrs. Hirschfield missed $66 in bank notes and a pair of ear-rings, valued at $25. She suspected the servant, and yesterday charged her with the theft. Louisa confessed that she had stolen the property, and said that, fearing discovery, she had burned the money and jewelry. In the station she was recognized by the Police, who say that she is a notorious thief. Her game has been to hire out as a domestic, and, watching a good chance, to call in other thieves and clean out the premises. She was tried a few months ago for stealing $800 from her former mistress, and was brought on from Philadelphia by Detective Tilley on another occasion, when she was wanted for another charge of grand larceny. Louisa is certain to take a trip up the river, where she will spend the Summer, this time.

THE CHAIN-GANG.

The following-named prisoners were removed from the Tombs during the past week and conveyed to Sing Sing by Deputy Sheriffs Daly and Coughlin: William H. McFarland, grand larceny, five years; Thomas Moore, grand larceny, four years; Hugh McGloin, grand larceny, one year; John Bray, assault with deadly weapon, five years; George H. Cooper, receiving stolen goods, four years; Jenny Price, petit larceny from person, two years and six months; John Donnelly, burglary, seven years; William Smith, burglary, seven years; Ernst Moller, manslaughter, second degree, five years; Thomas Killeen, forgery, two years; John Frank, burglary, two years and six months; and Charles Thompson, grand larceny, three years.

RUTGERS COLLEGE.

Rutgers College, in New-Brunswick, N. J., has just issued its official programme for its commencement exercises during the week commencing on Sunday, June 14, at which time the Baccalaureate sermon will be preached by President Campbell. On Tuesday morning the Trustees and Alumni meet, with an address by Judge Larremore, of this City; in the afternoon the societies will be addressed, and in the evening the junior exhibition occurs. The formal exercises of the seniors and graduates take place on Wednesday in the new Masonic Hall. The announcement of the various honors have been made, and one gentleman carries off both the valedictory and the Latin salutatory, but will only give the former. The prize for the best senior classical scholar was contested for by four aspirants, and the theses (translation of seven pages of Hamilton's logic into Greek) was so accurately rendered by each in his respective style that the committee cannot decide, and the prize will be divided between the four.

BASE-BALL.

THE MATCH BETWEEN THE MUTUALS AND ATLANTICS—VICTORY OF THE FORMER.

The "old" rival organizations, the Mutuals, of this City, and the Atlantics, of Brooklyn, met for the first time this season on the Union Grounds yesterday. There was an immense crowd in attendance, filling every available spot on the grounds, and the seats which had been erected for the accommodation of the guests of both clubs were filled to overcrowding. The game was undoubtedly the best ever played in this vicinity, and with one exception—that between the Kekiongas, of Fort Wayne, and the Forest Citys, of Cleveland—the best ever played in the United States. Both clubs played a very fine fielding game, but the batting was extremely weak. Mr. Allison, of the defunt Eckford Club, having been chosen umpire, play was called at 3:45 P. M., with the Atlantics at the bat. Farrow opened the game by going out on three strikes to Higham. Bond and Dehlman followed suit, both going out in a like manner. For the Mutuals, Higham reached first on a safe hit, and was allowed to take second on a wild throw of Farrow's. Allison was thrown out at first by Ferguson. Start made first on a clean hit and stole to second. Nelson was put out at first by Pearce. The Atlantics were again disposed of without scoring in the second inning, though Pearce made a splendid base hit. In this inning the Mutuals were also blanked. The next seven innings were but a repetition of the second inning, neither side being able to get a man across the home-plate. In the seventh inning, Burdock was guilty of a very contemptible piece of play in striking at a ball entirely out of reach, thus attempting to hinder the catcher from throwing out Nelson, who was trying to steal to second. Had the umpire been conversant with the rules he would have decided him out on a "foul balk," but as it was the piece of trickery availed the Mutuals nothing, as the next strikers disposed of. Though defeated, the Atlantic athletics have in this as well as in the games in which they defeated the Red Stockings, proved themselves to be a first-class club in every respect. The veterans Pearce and Ferguson played their respective positions admirably, and without error. Dehlman, though credited with one error, played in first-class style, capturing no less than twenty-one players by his excellent fielding. For the Mutuals all played their positions in excellent style, but one fielding error being credited to them throughout the game. The umpiring, with the exception of the decision in the seventh inning, was satisfactory to both clubs. The following is the score in full:

ATLANTIC.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	MUTUAL.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.
Farrow, c.	0	0	2	1	Higham, c.	1	1	7	1
Bond, p.	0	0	0	3	Allison, r. f.	0	0	1	0
Dehlman, 1st b.	0	0	21	0	Start, 1st b.	1	1	7	0
West, 2d b.	0	1	1	2	Matthews, p.	0	1	1	1
Pearce, s. s.	0	2	1	7	Hatfield, l. f.	0	0	4	0
Ferguson, 3d b.	0	0	0	8	Nelson, s. s.	0	0	2	2
Chapman, r. f.	0	0	1	0	Burdock, 3d b.	0	0	3	3
Booth, l. f.	0	0	1	0	Remsen, c. f.	0	0	1	0
Hodes, c. f.	0	0	0	0	Carey, 2d b.	0	0	1	0
Total.	0	3	27	21	Total.	2	3	27	7

INNINGS.

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.	
Atlantics	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0
Mutuals	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0—2

Umpire—Mr. Allison, of the Eckfords.
Time of Game—Two h

CURRENT LITERATURE.

A SONG OF THREE WORDS.

ORARE, LABORARE ET CANTARE.

Three blissful words I name to thee,
Three words of potent charm,
From eating care thy heart to free,
Thy life to shield from harm.
Whose these blissful words may know,
A bold blithe-fronted face shall show
And, shod with peace, shall safely go
Through war and wild alarm.

First, ere thy forward foot thou move,
And wield thine arm of might,
Lift up thine heart to Him above
That all thy ways be right.
To the prime source of life and power
Let thy soul rise, even as a flower
That skyward climbs in sunny hour,
And seeks the genial light.

Then gird thy loins to manly toil,
And in the toil have joy;
Greet hardship with a willing smile,
And love the stern employ.
Thy glory this the harsh to tame,
And by wise stroke and technic flame,
In God-like Labor's fruitful name
Old Chaos to destroy.

Then mid thy workshop's dusty din,
Where Titan steam hath away,
Croon to thyself a song within,
Or pour the lusty lay;
Even as a bird that cheerly sings,
In narrow cage, nor frets its wings,
But with full-breasted joyance flings
Its soul into the day.

For lofty things let others strive
With roll of vauntful drum;
Keep thou thy heart, a honeyed hive,
Like bee with busy hum.
Chase not the bliss with wishful eyes
That ever lures and ever flies,
But in the present joy be wise,
And let the future come!

JOHN STUART BLACKIE.

—*Good Words.*

TOTTIE WYLDE'S DEVICE.

IN THREE CHAPTERS.

CHAPTER I.—A RACE DOWNHILL.

"I wish you wouldn't talk such rubbish, Eddie!" said pretty Tottie Wylde maliciously, as she lay one brilliant Summer day busily digging holes with her parasol in the soft sward of the Down overlooking Seasurf on the Southern coast. Her younger brothers had wandered away to roll boulders down into the level below, and her cousin, Edwin Keiller, pined for her to say she loved and would marry him.

"It isn't rubbish, Tot," he replied warmly; "you know you like me, and yet you drive me wild with your childish ways. Can't you ——"

"No, I can't, Sir; and I won't—I won't tie myself to any man. I'm going to be an old maid and travel about the country lecturing on Women's Rights with that dear Miss Faithfull.

He chewed the end off his cigar with vexation as she chaffed him: "I'll not ask you again, Tot; you must deliberately mean to make me miserable, or you wouldn't go on like that."

"Oh yes, you will—you know you will—won't you, Eddie?" She laughed all over as, certain of her prey, she teased and petted him and put a tiny hand in his while making a little *moue*.

"I won't, I tell you—I'm not going to be made a fool of all my life, by Jove! I'll go back to town to-morrow and grind away at law."

"Oh, Eddie, Eddie! and leave your own Tottie lamenting?" again she laughed outright, and looked bewitchingly, while the sweet south wind tossed her brown locks wildly. He got up in a rage, flung his cigar away, and turned as if to go down home. Tottie relented, but she could not help irritating him a little more: "Eddie, Eddie!" she called, "don't leave me; now come back here, there's a good boy! and I'll tell you what I'll do—I really will," she pleaded, as a brilliant idea flashed across her brain; and he could not help turning round to listen to the winning tones: "I'll marry you, Eddie—there—if—if—but will you promise me you'll agree to what I say?"

She acted capitally, did little Tottie Wylde, and she attracted his attention at once. He answered: "I'll agree to anything, if you are in earnest.'

"I am in earnest. You promise?"

"I promise."

"Very well. Now I'll tell you," she said, jumping up from the grass as her eye sparkled with fun: "But where are the boys? Oh, there they are, coming back. Well, Eddie, (now mind it's a bargain!) you are not to ask me any more if I win what I am going to tell you; and I'll promise to marry you whenever you like if you win—is it a bargain?"

"Yes, I promise," he said, entering into the fun of the thing, and thinking that it must end to his advantage, whatever it was.

"Well, so do I.Jon my side. Now, what I mean is, that we shall run a race for it down this hill, right to the bottom!"

"What bosh, Tottie! Why, you'd fall on your head before you got ten yards, and then there'd be a nice row at the Royal!" He laughed at the absurdity of the idea.

"Would I indeed, Mr. Impertinence—we'll see. You've promised, and I mean to keep you to it."

"You are really in earnest?"

"Of course I am!" she answered, beating a wee foot determinedly on the ground.

"All right," he laughed out gleefully, "you're mine then!"

"Don't be so sure," she smiled a little slyly; she knew what she could do on her own rugged Welsh mountains; she knew, also, pretty well what used to be her cousin's capabilities in the same locality; and experienced little fear for the result. The boys rolled on the turf in ecstacies of fun, when they learned the terms of the bargain.

"By Jove, she'll beat you, Eddie!" said Jack, who rather looked down on his cousin as an athlete.

"That she won't—I bet you half a crown she won't!"

Edwin Keiller did not quite like it; the descent was very steep, broken in places with hollows that could not well be seen until one was just in them, and it was an immense distance to the level at the bottom, which rose again before culminating in the final cliff that overhung Seasurf. He had no fear whatever for himself, but he had on Tottie's account; she would not, however, be gainsaid, but kept him to the race and began to get ready.

"Now, Harry, you shall start us fairly; Jack, hold this for me—and this," handing him her fairy hat and delicate mantle. Then she tied her hair in a firm knot behind, shortened her petticoats with one tight hand, and kept the other free to balance herself.

"Oh, nonsense. Tottie! let us give it up—it's so silly," said Keiller.

"You're afraid!" she laughed out, flushed with excitement.

"I'm not!" he retorted, indignantly, placing himself in position.

"Are you ready?" asked Harry, in high glee, while Jack absolutely howled with delight.

"Ready!" they both answered.

"One, two, three—off!" he shouted, and away they bounded, the boys keeping a little behind.

"Run, Tottie! run! run!" they screamed; and Tottie, brisk-footed maiden of seventeen, as she was, hill-born, and limb-free as a fawn, did run her best; flying with shortened clothes down the rugged steep; bounding over furze bushes and intervening rocks; never shirking, never swaying, save once, when an ugly hollow yawned before her, from which she saved herself almost by a miracle; till she reached the bright green flat at the bottom, and turned triumphantly to see where the beaten Edwin was in the race. She could not see him; she could not see her brothers even; was it possible that they had all fallen in the treacherous hollow she had so narrowly escaped? So back up the steep hill she ran again in strange dismay till she gained the brink of the pit wherein lay Edwin on his back, his face snow white and laced with blood from a horrid ragged cut on the forehead; and by his side her two brothers kneeling as useless as boys always are in the presence of pain, sickness, or trouble. In a second she had gained the bottom of the hollow: "Oh, Eddie, Eddie!" she cried, kneeling on the grass in a passion of tears, with the long brown hair now tumbling in confusion all over her sweet face: 'What have I done? oh, what has happened?"

He did not speak, but the useless boys said in their ignorance: "Oh, nonsense, Tottie! he's not hurt—only shaken a bit."

She, girl-like, turned on them furiously: "He's killed for all you know or care! Water! get some water—down there at the bottom, where I ran!" Jack bounded away, delighted to escape the fierce look, and soon returned with a hatful, to find Tottie supporting Edwin's head against her breast, while she wiped away with her dainty pocket-handkerchief the clotting blood from the wound on the forehead. Then she sprinkled his face with sharp dashes of the water until at length he came to, and faintly smiled: "You've beaten me, Tot," he feebly uttered, as he opened his eyes and saw whose arms were supporting him. She smiled through her now fast-coming tears: "Oh, Eddie, darling, I'm so sorry!"

"Never mind it, Tot," he said, "I'm all right now!" and in proof of the fact he turned to get up. A sharp yell of pain dispelled the idea—the man's left arm was broken, and poor Tottie's heart was very sad as she and Henry helped him down to the Royal Hotel in Seasurf, where they all were staying—Jack having flown on ahead to have a surgeon in readiness.

Hon. Mark and Mrs. Wylde, with Tottie and the two boys, made up in all a strangely clever family. Proud and humble in a breath: despising wealth while they reveled in it; disliking poverty, and famous for the number of poor friends they cultivated; scorning society, and yet enjoying it with a keen zest; utterly uncontrolled by caste or its traditions, and at the same time proud of their high birth; they stalked, noble savages, in the hunting-grounds of fashion. The grand Welsh mountains, from whose stormy gorges they had emerged but a year or two back, had (their friends said) no little to do with this contempt for common Saxon customs; and had not Edwin Keiller been a constant visitor to the old castle in the troubled hills, as well as a bona fide cousin, he would never have come to be called 'Eddie, darling!' by the only daughter, or hold the place he did in the family as a sort of tamed attaché, whom Tottie was not unlikely to take it into her head to marry some fine day.

"Only I'm sure I don't know where you are to get bread and cheese from, Tottie, if you do," said Mrs. Wylde one day (on their way to Seasurf) sitting half stifled in a gorgeous drawing-room of a Brook street hotel.

"We can color photographs, ma dear!" answered Tottie, laughing merrily at the folly. Not that she meant to marry Edwin or any one else; she was very fond of him—as she was of her brother Jack or Harry—but she had no intention of being worried with a husband at all—that she hadn't, and told him so very plainly when for the thousandth time he tried to get her into a sentimental mood.

The Wyldes (with Edwin for their guest) when they arrived at Seasurf took half the ground-floor at the "Royal"—with wide French windows opening on mossy grass, gay flowers, with shrubs and greens of all shades; and below, the heaving violet sea, reaching away unbroken into an eternity of mists that sent, at times, deep growling echoes of warning back to murmur ceaselessly on the wave-worn beach. A glorious place for love-making, a glorious time, and a glorious prize. Hills and sea and flowers; and warmth with scented breezes; and calm and seclusion—opportunities everywhere and in every respect; but in spite of all Edwin Keiller made no progress. Tottie only laughed at him, and he sickened with despair sometimes; sometimes contemplated with horror his crushing poverty, as he almost dreaded lest he should drag that bright bird down to a level she was unsuited for. He was but a poor barrister, and taking short-hand notes of special cases for the law journals brought him in more than any other branch of his profession. Not seldom he raved against himself as culpable, against Tottie for encouraging him, and against her parents for throwing them so much together—such is the folly of man.

So Edwin Keiller had lost the race, broken his arm, got a cut on the head that would mark him for life, and dissipated all his chances of marrying Tottie Wylde, as the results of one morning's nonsence. For lying on a couch out in the verandah of the 'Royal' one day, when the heavy heat seemed to press on the air in masses, he resolved that, come what might, he would adhere to his silly promise, and never again mention the subject of marriage to his cousin. Poor little Tottie was inconsolable for the mischief she had innocently caused; she tended and watched over Edwin with the closest care; she gathered flowers for him; she read to him—novels, magazines, dull newspapers, even musty law reports; she sang to him; she played chess with him; nay she even kissed him; but not one word could she extract from the white, pain-compressed lips to prove he had forgiven her silly freak by speaking of the old subject between them. He kept his promise sternly; she would not speak of it, no, not for the whole world—still so proud was that toy-maiden; and gradually there came between them a coolness—a sort of stand-off-ish-ness—that retarded the man's physical recovery, while it rendered the young girl miserable with the bitter misery of self-baffled affection.

CHAPTER II.

CAPTAIN AND MISS HALL OF THE "PLUNGERS."

"By Jove! old Sam Hall, as I live!" Edwin half rose from his great easy-chair in the verandah—he was convalescent now—as a tall, brown-faced dragoon swung across the bottom of the flower-dotted lawn on the way up from the beach.

"Sam! hallo, Sam!" he called; the dragoon paused to look up. With him there walked a line, stately girl, also a dragoon, as you could see by her unmistakable barrack walk, and that *noli me tangere* air that generally appertains to the female soldier. The brother and sister came slowly across the grass toward the verandah.

"Can't think who the deuce the fellow is—do you know him, Car?"

"N-no, unless he's young Partlett of the 'Crashers'—at Fyzabad, you know, Sam."

"Not he—dead long ago—'yellow jack' at Bermuda. Why—it's old Eddie Keiller!"

Hand-shaking, "dear old boying," &c., &c., *ad libitum*. Then introductions; for these two men had been public school chums together, therefore of the same *caste*, and therefore at liberty to bring their womenkind together. Tottie and Carry Hall set about "reckoning up" one another with that marvelous, instantaneous grasp of character instinctive with the keener sex. The sum total in either case was a compromise. It was not to be a sudden, gushing, deathless friendship; nor yet a sharp mutual dislike scarce veiled decently over with Judas-kisses and plenteous "my dears" and "my darlings." They felt at once that their present position must be a dignified one of non-intervention, an armed neutrality, capable of transformation should policy so demand. The Halls had just come home from India, and down to the "Royal" at Seasurf to recruit.

"Like it? oh, it is so jolly!" answered Carry, as she lay out under the tree-shade with Eddie a fortnight or so after her arrival—her brother and the Wyldes having gone off on a rough-and-tumble picnic some twenty miles away. Carry Hall would not join them, she was unwell, she said; and Edwin couldn't—on account of his arm.

"Jolly as Mentone, and without the gambling," he added to her description.

"Without the gambling! Don't you ever play, Mr. Keiller?"

"Hate it. Besides, I have no money, so I couldn't if I would."

Just a trifling shade passed over her face, he thought, as he explained his absence of wealth. Then she laughed uneasily.

"Some people play without much money of their own—Sam does for one—and as for me, I am a regular gambler—a professed one! I gamble with everything. Even with ——"

"Your affec——" Eddie was insinuating, but she pretended not to hear the interruption, and went on—

"My neck, Sam says, when out pig-sticking!" "And have you actually—stuck pigs?" he asked, maliciously, half rolling over on his sound arm to have a better look of her face.

"Don't be absurd, Mr. Keiller. I have been out, and ridden hard to see men do it, though—there, don't say it's unladylike, for it isn't; besides, your Tot—Miss Wylde, I mean—would do the same if she had the chance."

"How do you know?" he asked curiously, wreathing his cigar smoke in circles from his nostrils.

"Oh! I know she would," was the inconsequent answer. Carry Hall was rapidly plucking daisy-heads and aiming them at the very elegant *bottine* that peeped out at the foot of her dress: "I know she would; she is just what Sam calls a little d—— (don't be shocked, I'm a soldier, you know) at anything!"

Eddie Keiller was not shocked at all; in fact he rather liked a straightforward bit of slang in a regular girl of the world—more particularly when she happened to be a remarkably handsome one, with brains and a reserve power of being ladylike to extreme when she chose.

"Fancy poor Tot a little devil!" he murmured softly and half to himself.

Carry Hall blushed up a bright passion color.

"You know I didn't mean anything of the sort," she deprecated; "besides, if I did, it's not likely I should have said it, knowing how fond Mr. Keiller is of her—though she did break his arm!"

"But she didn't, Miss Hall!" retorted the other warmly, for he had not yet entirely forgotten the old love, though, indeed, he chose to regard it now as a mere brother-and-sisterly affection.

"But she did, Mr. Keiller—young Jack Wylde told me all about the race—it's well she did not break your neck, as well as—your heart!" She whispered the last two words, and looked half up at him over her shoulder, to see how he would take them. The girl had marked down this handsome Eddie Keiller for her own, and determined to spare no effort to "bring him to bay," poor as he was.

"I'm very fond of Tottie," he said gravely, yet with a half sigh, as he shifted restlessly on the soft grass; "very fond of her—she's my cousin, you know."

"So am I fond of her; she is a dear little thing; but I don't believe in cousins!"

"Let us crawl down to the beach, and hear the band play," he said, pretending to yawn as he turned away to rise.

It was a good move to conceal a little inevitable confusion that came over him just at that moment. Miss Hall quite appreciated it. So they went down by the "much-resounding sea," dawdled about the band-stand; strolled; lay down on the shingle; strolled again, and were finally lost to view round a promontory leading to ferny dells and shady heather-scented nooks, where omnipresent Mother Gossip was in the habit of saying most of the flirting of Seasurf was carried on.

"Decided case for St. George's, 'Anover Square!" remarked a vulgar cockney snob (so Eddie Keiller called him) to his comrade as they passed the pair.

"'Ang it all—ain't she a clipper!" was the undisguised note of admiration of No. 2, for Carry Hall's attractions; and the cads continued their walk.

From that day she seemed to grow on Edwin Keiller, as it were, and to become more and more a necessary of his life. There was fascination about the girl; about her really fine beauty; about the play of her warm dark eyes, and the waving of her voluptuous hair; about her manner; about the deep rich voice, and about her knowledge even of men and things, amply illustrated as it was with a fund of personal anecdote. She was brilliant and *spirituelle* as the Frenchwoman, stately as the Spaniard, luxurious in repose as the Italian, handsome as the Greek, and "jolly" as the frank, open English girl. Edwin Keiller felt under the influence; he was charmed; he loved a living poem, a fine picture, a stately statue, and he very much admired Carry Hall.

Poor Tottie Wylde was in tribulation. Since the accident her sisterly affection for Eddie seemed somehow to change its nature. At times she reproached herself bitterly with not feeling toward him in those days of pain as she had felt before; she could not regard him as Harry or Jack now; there seemed a difference—a something between them that was as strange as it was unpleasant. Could it be that his silence on the marriage question (upon which he had been so worrying before) was really annoying her? Absurd—she flung the thought from her. But then this showy Carry Hall, with her airs and graces, and knowledge of the world, and fascinating, clever talk—was not Eddie (Tottie's own Eddie) struck with her? was he not almost openly flirting with her? Horrible thought! Might he not be actually in love with her? It looked very like it; and though she (Tottie) did not, would not, could not care one atom for him in that way, still it was a pity to see him entrapped by this brazen she-dragoon; and poor Tottie burst into bitter tears as, after numberless sleepless nights and endless mental discussion of all the ins and outs of the matter, she at length came to the inevitable conclusion that it must be so, and that she herself was really in love with this man, who, shocked, doubtless, and disgusted with her girlishness, levity, and her share in his accident, had given up all thoughts of her, all love for her, in favor of the odious Carry Hall. This conclusion came to the young girl with a cruel pang, none the less severe that she felt she had almost forced events to take the course they had done, and her self-inflicted punishment was constant and sharp. But she had plenty of pluck, had this mountain maiden, together with a *soupçon* of natural feminine revenge in her mental constitution, and she soon made up her mind that if Eddie had really thrown her over, (for, of course, the race to decide the question was all nonsense,) he should not, in addition, have the satisfaction of seeing that she cared for the act, or missed him in the least. If he openly flirted, so could she; if he was playing false, why should she appear to mind?

Captain Sam Hall—(why, by the way, are the swarms of Halls that adorn the British service, each and every one, dubbed "Sam," as if there were no other nickname possible?)—Captain Hall was a terrible flirt, of the most dangerous sort—not your namby-pamby "ladies' man," who is tolerated by the sex, much as wise kings in the days of yore tolerated their court-fools—but a real, slap-dash, go-ahead admirer, who could not help making love to every pretty woman he saw, whether she liked it or not, and was in consequence very successful in his love forays. In Captain Sam's eyes Tottie Wylde was simply adorable, and from the first day he saw her established at the "Royal" by Eddie's sofa he determined on a flirtation. He tried it, and got well laughed at by her for his pains; but he, nothing daunted, resumed operations day by day, until at last—somewhat suddenly, and a good deal to his surprise—his new charmer appeared to appreciate his efforts, and he made rapid progress in his suit. In fact, Tottie Wylde, when once she began to favor him, became almost too *exigeante*, and (whether it was his face, his heroism, his jovial manner, or a combination of all, he could not tell) she sat with him, walked with him, danced with him, and acted toward him altogether more like an engaged bride than anything else, once the ice between them had been broken. For some reason or other, Sam Hall was very anxious to keep things of this sort a little dark before his sister; he seemed (absurd as it was) to be afraid of her laughing at him for spooning on such a chit as Miss Wylde; while Tottie was just as desirous to preserve appearances before her brothers (her parents did not care much what she did)—boys will will be so annoying abont these affairs—so that eventually it came to pass that an understanding was established between the two as to their walks, rides, moonlight strolls, &c., that was very pleasant, even if a little deceitful. But somehow Sam discovered, to his great chagrin at first, (afterward he did not mind it a bit,) that they seldom or never deceived Eddie, who not unfrequently turned up unexpectedly in their most enjoyable *têtes à tête*, to their manifest confusion and his very evident annoyance.

"Gad, Miss Car must have a hand in this!" Sam said one day to Tottie as they met Eddie face to face in a secluded part of the promontory walk.

"Why, your sister?" asked Tottie, when he had passed on; "surely you don't leave my notes lying about?"

Capt. Hall mutterod apologetically something about his d—d carelessness, which he excused on the ground that Carry took care of everything for him. Tottie would put a stop to that easily, so (rejoicing to notice that Eddie could see them from the position that he had taken up on the hill) she made Master Sam sit down, and there and then she inducted him into the mystery of the characters of a system of short-hand her brother Jack had somehow picked up. "There," she said, handing him a copy of the character to put in his card-case, "I'll always write to you in that ——"

"Gad!" he broke in; "Carry will think it's some ot my old Arabic writing! It's not unlike it at all."

"All the better," said Tottie, and the arrangement for secret correspondence was completed.

CHAPTER III.

THE ENEMY OUTFLANKED.

Midharvest and shortening twilights; grand red-gold moons, calmly ruling the soft, scented Autumn nights as the south-west breeze came up, purring and kissing, from the thickening channel mists. Hon. Mark Wylde and his wife were disturbed in their minds as they sat out on a balcony in the "Royal," and gazed on the throbbing waves. A distant relative, a Major Ralston, had been staying down at the Marine Hotel on the beach for some few days past, but it was only this evening that they knew of his even being in England. He had just left them, and in the course of conversation had imparted to the parents some information, partly true, partly mere Seasurf gossip, that made them thoughtful. The upshot of their discussion was that Tottie was to have—for about the first time in her life—a serious "talking to" the following morning.

Eddie Keiller was lounging the next day about noon out on the lawn, wondering lazily what he should do with himself after lunch. His arm was nearly all right again now, and there were many amusements open to him, but they were all incumbered with one objection—company, and the man wanted to be alone. Only a month or six weeks ago he would have bounded with delight at the "com-any"—that of Carry Hall—which he now dreaded. In fact, a revulsion of feeling had sat in, and Keiller was very unsettled in his mind, and very unhappy. He could not account for it; he had from the first hour he saw her lungered and thirsted after the love of this splendid woman; and now that he seemed to have attained it, it turned to bitter husks in his mouth. Had the winning been too easy? He had stuck to his absurd bargain with Tottie through pique and feverish irritability as much as for any reason, and now his darling little cousin seemed hopelessly lost to him—absorbed in that swaggering dragoon, with his bravado, his crimson-brown face, his uncouth oaths, and his horrible *bonhomie*. The whole business since the accident seemed strangely unfortunate, and all was at sixes and sevens. He was out of sorts—had been for some time past—perplexed, miserable, and he almost wished that he had never seen the mesmerizing Carry Hall.

A soft warm hand on his shoulder, a low rich voice at his ear—

"In the blues?"

"Yes, in the bluest of blues!" he answered a little harshly, as he turnell and met the searching play of the deep dark eyes of Carry Hall.

"You are hipped, my poor fellow; bored to death at this stupid hole. You want a change—excitement. Let us stroll on the beach and talk of it. Come."

There was magic in those eyes, allurement in those tones, that Eddie (beginning to tire of them a little though he was) could not resist, and he went away down with her. On the way he wanted to smoke, but he had forgotten his fusee-box, and almost swore—so irritable was he. Carry bought a box of common lucifers in a sweet-stuff shop just on the verge of the shore, and when they sat down on the shingle to talk, Eddie tried to light his cigar, but failed through the wind puffing the matches out one after the other.

"Try a piece of paper," suggested Carry, who well knew the soothing power of ignited tobacco on the system of irritated man, pulling two or three scraps from a little tatting-case she toyed with. But the last match he tried did light; and he was soon exhaling clouds of perfumed smoke in comfort.

"Some of Sam's mems.," she idly said, tossing the scraps away. One fell close to the arm with which Eddie Keiller was supporting his head.

"What is it? Not English, surely?"

"Arabic character. He always keeps his private notes in it, for secrecy."

"Rum Arabic," said the other, picking up the pencilled scrap, and examining it. "Why, it's shorthand! 'Dear Capt. Hall, I have something very particular to tell you.' "Hallo! that's warm, isn't it?"

"Do go on," entreated Carry; and he, with changing color (for he had caught the signature) and a forgetfulness of honor that would have been inexcusable under other circumstances, or in another man, read rapidly on as follows:

"'Something I heard to-day from mamma that I am afraid will put an end to all our jolly walks and fun together. I am so sorry, you dear old fellow; but matters must come to a crisis soon; and then—but here's that teasing Jack to take me to sketch the ruined chapel at Burcombe. He will wander off while I am drawing, and then you can come up, and we will settle everything. Not a second to spare. Yours ever, Tot.'"

Eddie Keiller's face had turned a deep scarlet as he translated the note; Carry Hall became deadly pale. She rose hastily. He had bounded up to his feet at the first few lines.

"I must stop this. I did not know my brother could act so disgracefully."

She spoke in a passion, but very determinedly. Eddie, too, was in a passion—a turmoil of many conflicting passions rather—and scarce knew what he said. There was a seaside pony-chaise standing for hire at the end of the lane they had just come down.

"She is my cousin—a mere child—and her father does not know of this," he muttered hoarsely, as he made toward it, followed closely by Carry.

"To Burcombe—quick as you can," said Eddie to the sunburnt boy who squeezed in between them to drive—thus preventing, happily, any further conversation on the note—and away they went.

The ruined chapel at Burcombe, a couple of miles or so from Seasurf, stands picturesquely at the sea end of a lovely dell, well wooded, well flowered, well watered by a sparkling trout stream, and very well known as a trysting spot for lovers with art proclivities. It was called a "chapel," but in reality the shattered ruins of a good-sized monastery occupied the lovely spot; and it was not by any means easy to find any person who might be wanted amid the numerous blocks of decaying buildings that crowded the undulating ground.

"So they've found us out at last, have they?" laughed out Sam Hall's jolly voice, as he wiped his heated forehead and sat down on a stone in an arched recess of the old ruin close by, where Tottie was making a pretense of sketching. (Her brother Jack had wandered away, boy like, down on the beach.)

"Hush! there may be people about; don't speak so loud," warned the girl as she toyed with the dainty hat she had just taken off.

"All right. But what have they said about me?—anything awful?"

"Oh! no. Only I'm forbidden to see you more in private. They found that out somehow. People do talk so. And I should not have been here to-day, only Jack and I had arranged it long ago. Mamma looked very odd when I told her I was going, and I shouldn't wonder a bit if she followed me, she seems so queer about it."

"About what?" he asked, lighting a cigar and making himself comfortable by unbuttoning his waistcoat.

"Well, about our—'absurd love-making,' she called it." Tot fairly burst out laughing, and Sam joined in with a boisterous guffaw.

"But what do you intend for the next move?" he inquired, when he had half choked between tobacco smoke and laughter.

"I don't know, I'm sure. Everything seems to go wrong and thwart us," she replied, meditatively, and a gathering gloom creeping over her fair young face like a thunder-storm rising on a fair April day. "What can we do? We can't well run away—clope." She smiled again, but only a little, at the word.

"Why not! Jove, just the right thing. Post-chaise to Farpoint—train—express, if you like—cross-country route—splendid!—bring 'em all to their bearings—old Eddie and all—in no time!" The dragoon was quite carried away with the enthusiasm the idea evolved in his romantic brain.

"Hush—oh, do hush—you—well, dear old fool! there! People may hear you—and"——

"Well, but it would really be our best plan; wouldn't it now? Jove, it would stir the jolly old boy up, though! Be after us like a shot"——

"And your sister?" put in Tottie, quietly. She was flushed with the eager conflict going on in her mind, but she spoke calmly; "what would she say of it? and, above all, what would she think of poor me after running away with her brother?"

"Oh, Car be hanged! she can console herself with some fellow; old Eddie Kei——"

Capt. Samuel Hall never finished that sentence; his sister and Edwin burst out on them from behind the turret.

"She would think you a very brazen-faced girl, Miss Wylde, to run away with a married man, as my brother is!" So Cary Hall.

"'Some fellow,' as you are pleased to call me, will put a stopper on your game, Capt. Hall," cried Edwin, in a towering passion, going toward Tottie, who had bounded to her feet at the interruption, and now looked the picture of dismay.

"Oh, by Jove! here's the d—l to pay, and no pitch hot!" groaned out the Captain, who was taunderstruck at the sudden appearance and words of his sister—he did not notice Keiler—just when he had expressed (in most uncomplimentary terms) his views on her future prospects.

"Do you mean to say that your brother is really married, Miss Hall?" asked Eddie.

"Really," she answered, flushing all over as the bitter memory of a sad *mésolliance* came over her mind.

"You hear that, Tottie? The man is a"——

"Stop!" shouted Sam Hall, before the other could uiter the word: "Miss Wylde became aware I was married a week or two after she first knew me! Did you not?"

"I did," answered Tottie, simply. She was regaining her calmness now, and her own darling Eddie had her hand once more in his with the old warm grasp that sent a thrill through her.

"And I knew it, too!" said Master Jack, who had come up during the scene. "Why, Tottie, and I, and Capt. Hall were only serving you out in your own coin, when you went off on the high stilts after your tumble down-hill!"

"And you never told me your brother was married, Miss Hall!" said Eddie, in a rage at being deceived in so bare-faced a manner.

Carry Hall drew herself up to the full extent of her stately figure as she answered him with great dignity, mingled with scorn, (for she had well noted of late how his temporary passion for her was waning:) "I am not in the habit of gossiping about my brother's affairs, Mr. Keiller" She made him a stately courtesy, turned on her heel, and left them with all the dignity of an injured queen; three minutes afterward they heard the rattle of the pony-chaise, and knew she was driving into Seasurf.

Then, and on the walk back, and in the pleasant family rooms at the "Royal," in the presence of Mr. and Mrs. Wylde, the whole business came out by degrees. Tottie, in the simplicity of her trusting nature, had turned Sam Hall from a flirting admirer into a friend, by disclosing to him her passion for her cousin Eddie; while he, on his side, told of his marriage, and between them they concocted a plot of sham love-making to pique the latter into returning to his allegiance—Tottie's maid and Jack taking an active part in the performance by slyly mentioning before Keiller the various places where the pseudo lovers were about to meet. Sam, of course, dared not tell his sister, because she held the secret of his wedded misery, and he did not wish it spread all over the place—for he knew her temper when roused—and, as he justly remarked, "Car can pick up a good fellow anywhere—one spoon more or less will be nothing to her!"

But when Major Ralston, who knew the Halls well, so unexpectedly turned up, and informed Mr. and Mrs. Wylde of all the gossip he had heard at the Marine Hotel about their daughter and Captain Hall, (at whose marriage Ralston had actually been present,) the whole plan fell to the ground, and hence the meeting at Burcombe Chapel, that eventuated so differently from what had been expected.

There is no Tottie Wylde now; but should you this season visit that very excellent hostelry, the "Royal," at Seasurf, you would find plenty of people to tell you of her "device" to win back her cousin-lover—"which her name is Keiller now, Sir!" as the staid head chamber-maid said to us only the other day when narrating the little romance.—*London Society.*

DRUMMOND OF HAWTHORNDEN.—Whatever fame Drummond has secured is of course due to him as a poet. He was pre-eminently a student and a man of letters. He had no qualifications as a leader of men. In the first place, he had a feeling half pity, half contempt, for the majority of the human race; and in the second, he lacked the strong sinews necessary "to breast the waves of circumstance," and to grapple with the opposition of foes. As a writer he could occasionally, in a happy moment, cast off an effective polemical sonnet or stanza, but even that was foreign to his nature, and when he did this, it was simply to relieve his feelings, which were unusually active. These political efforts have, however, long ago well-nigh sunk out of sight, except to those who really desire to see what the Laird of Hawthornden accomplished in more ways than the one in which he became justly famous. As to his position among the poets, Phillips' dictum is one which cannot possibly be upheld; but Milton himself, Phillips' uncle, had a high opinion of Drummond, and regarded his poetic vein as most true in kind, though not of the highest rank. His principal distinguishing characteristics are sensuousness, (a quality which most of his critics have credited him with,) pastoral beauty, and spirituality of thought. The sensuousness is sometimes strong and rich, and at others spends itself in dainty conceits, as when he sings of Phillis:

"In petticoat of green,
Her hair about her eyne,
Phillis beneath an oak
Sat milking her fair flock:
Among that strained moisture, rare delight!
Her hand seemed milk in milk, it was so white."

For his period, too, Drummond was remarkably pure, there being very few lines in the whole of his works to offend the taste of the most fastidious. His song was not high, but it was strangely musical and captivating. He has not left us lyrics which will vie with Herrick's, but he has given us more sustained efforts in poetry, if not of the very loftiest order. He never degraded his genius; he was true to the powers with which he was endowed. By no means the equal of Ben Johnson, Drayton, Marlowe, and Massinger in genius, he was superior to any Scotch poet of his time. He belonged rather to that school which had for its chiefs Chaucer and Spenser, though he was far from approaching these in strength of wing. His sonnets are justly considered as among the best in the language—a point respecting which, indeed, few critics will be found to differ. They possess some of the dignity we find in Milton, combined with some of the sweetness of Shakespeare. And another advantage which Drummond enjoyed was that his sensuousness and feeling were tempered by the reflective faculty; this has given substance to his verses, and made them worthy of occupying a prominent place in literature, instead of being merely the undulating record of transient emotions. A study of his works must inevitably result in yielding to him a prominent place among the national bards. Fancy, elegance, exquisiteness, tenderness—all these are to be found in abundance in him, and if he was not sufficiently powerful to make an age for himself in the literary annals of his country, he unquestionably adorned and strengthened the poetic era in which he was cast.—*The New Quarterly Magazine.*

MUSICAL FISH.—If there is one common characteristic of all marine animals more marked than another, it is their absolute silence, or, to coin a new word, voicelessness. The one exception to this, and we believe it is only an apparent exception, is the musical fish. It is found along the southern portion of the coast of the United States; in the West Indies; and on the tropical coasts of South America; in the Bay of Bengal; in the muddy creeks on the shores of India; around Ceylon; and along the coasts and in the wide rivers of Burmah, and the great island of Borneo. These are the localities in which its existence is recorded, but it probably has even a wider range, and it is not unlikely that it is an inhabitant of all the sub-tropical seas. Its music is only heard at night, or in the evening after the sun has set; and particular spots, often of very limited extent, seem to be haunted by the fish, for on sailing away from them, the sound becomes inaudible, and, on returning, it is heard again. The accounts of it given by travelers agree as to the main features of the facts, but, as might be expected, they differ in some details. The sound always seems to come up from the surface of the water in long notes, low and clear, and perfectly distinct. Sir Emerson Tennent, who heard it in 1848 at Chilka Lake, an inlet of the sea on the east coast of Ceylon, describes it as "like the gentle thrills of a musical chord, or the faint vibrations of a wine-glass when its rim is rubbed by a wet finger" "not one sustained note, but a multitude of tiny sounds, each clear and distinct in itself, the sweetest treble mingling with the lowest bass." Other and later visitors to the same spot have given a very similar account of their experience there. The fish seem, indeed, to abound off the Cingalese coast, and they have been met with out at sea in deep water at least a hundred miles from Colombo. This strange music has been heard, too, in the muddy creeks near Salsette and Bombay, and at Vizagapatam and along the Coromandel coast. Other travelers record having listened to the musical fishes on a calm night among the islands of the Mergui Archipelago, off the Burmese coast, and in fresh water in the Sarumoth River in Borneo. Of these, some say the sound was a prolonged note, rising and falling like the strains of an Æolian harp; others compare it to music borne on the wind from a distant shore; and with others, again, it was a droning, drowsy sound, all of one pitch, and seeming not only to rise from the water, but to fill all the calm air around. The accounts of travelers in America are to the same effect. M. De Thoron heard the sound in the Bay of Pailon, in Ecuador, and in the River Matajé, and he compares it to that of a church-organ heard outside the door of a building, when the notes become mingled and indistinct. The fish, which is there called by the natives siren or musico, begins its song about sunset, and continues it through the night. Rev. Charles Kingsley, who visited the caves of the Bacos Islands, near Trinidad, where the musical fish abound, describes the "song" as a simple drumming, or like the noise of a steamer letting off steam. This appears to be a correct description of the sound of the West Indian and North American varieties, for there the fish has received the unpoetical name of the drum, the drummer, or, worst of all, the grunts. The varieties found in the Indian Ocean and Pacific are, however, capable of something more than this, and are well deserving of their title of musical fishes.

What fish it is that produces those sounds is, as yet, more than uncertain. It is, indeed, a question of some difficulty to determine. American naturalists are generally agreed that the musical fish of their eastern coasts, and of the West Indies, is a large fish, known to zoölogists as the *Pogonius chromis*. It grows to a length of about five feet, and swims about in shoals. In its gullet there are three movable plates, covered with large teeth, and it is supposed that it is the action of these that produces the drumming sound. Of course, anything like a real voice would be an impossibility; but the least noise travels a great way under water, and would be heard distinctly by any one on its surface. The Cingalese at Chilka Lake told Sir Emerson Tennent that the singers there were shell-fish, and he himself inclined to the same opinion; but it appears to us very improbable that it is so. Other writers have suggested that the musician is a fish furnished with a sucking apparatus, by means of which it can attach itself to the bottom of a ship or boat, and that its musical instrument is the row of suckers on its head. There is, however, very little evidence to support this theory. The fact, that by applying the ear to the side of the boat, the volume of the sound is increased, proves nothing; for, of course, in any case, the timber, by its superior conducting power, would produce this effect; moreover, the music has been heard in places where no sucking-fish has been seen or caught. The fishermen at Salsette, near Bombay, attribute the power to a small fish very like the common perch; and those at the Bay of Pailon say that it is a white fish with bluish spots on the back, and about ten inches long, which they catch on the spot during the performance.—*Chamber's Journal.*

ANECDOTE OF THACKERAY.—It happened once to the writer of this paper to be seated one Winter evening in the small reading-room of a certain old-fashioned club, which then existed in King street, Covent Garden. He was in rather a despondent mood, for the world had not been going well with him. He heard a step, and looking round saw Thackeray.

"What is the matter? You look gloomy. *Atra cura*, eh? Tell me, perhaps I can help you."

I had really nothing I could tell, and I said so. Thackeray put his hand in his pocket, and pulling out a small leather book gave it me.

"Take that little volume," he said; "you may find something in it which will do you good, and when you have read it, then give it back to me

SUBURBAN HOMES.

WHERE PEOPLE DOING BUSINESS IN NEW-YORK RESIDE.

TWO HUNDRED AND THIRTY-THREE ELIGIBLE PLACES OF SUBURBAN RESIDENCE NEAR THE CITY—HOW TO REACH THEM, RATES OF COMMUTATION, &C.

The suburbs of the City of New-York (using the word in its generally accepted sense as meaning the circumjacent territory, and not confining it to its strictest literal interpretation) is a very indefinite and difficult subject to describe. The chief embarrassment that lies in the way of a perfectly satisfactory description is that there are no authorized suburban boundaries. A man who owns property at Orange, N. J., at Flushing, Long Island, or at Mount Vernon, Westchester County, is reasonably confident that he has a good investment in suburban property. A man unencumbered with the responsibility of owning real estate anywhere, and who lives in a New-York boarding-house, and travels up and down the City hanging to the straps of street-railroad cars, may suit himself as to what he calls the suburbs. To him, as a general thing, the suburbs of New-York are bounded by the range of his Sunday rambles to High Bridge and the beer gardens of Morrisania on the north, southwardly by Coney Island and the Shrewsbury River, westwardly by Weehawken and the Elysian Fields, and on the east by Green-Wood Cemetery and Blackwell's Island. Fully four-fifths of the population of New-York never have any further experience of rural scenery and enjoyments than such as are to be found within these limits, for, even of the two last-named melancholy resorts, it will be conceded that there are those who appreciate them both. But there is another and very important aspect of this suburban question which concerns every man, woman, and child in the City of New-York, and that question is the defining and occupation of the section which is at present recognized as the area of suburban homes. This subject is the one which next to her commerce most directly touches the welfare of the Metropolis. Of course, its limits depend altogether upon the position in life of the man who seeks to have a suburban home. To the man of large material resources, New-York is good enough to-day, as it will afford him an aristocratic town residence on Murray Hill or the Boulevard, and a Summer residence wherever he chooses to place it, so that he reaches his counting-room before noon each day, and can get home again by 6 o'clock, after a three-hours' ride on an express train. But New-York is not made up of such men, nor does it altogether depend on them for its prosperity. That merchant would be powerless without the hundred clerks, porters, and messengers in his employ, and the important question is how are these, not merely of to-day, but of the next century, to be provided for. It is to the masses of the people, the tradesmen, and the artisans, that there is a particular interest in this question of suburban domiciliary occupation and facilitation. As the City is at present situated, and with its present facilities of exit for residents, the area adapted to suburban homesteads is bounded by a radius of fifteen to twenty miles from the City Hall, extending north to Yonkers, west to Plainfield, N. J., easterly to Flushing and Garden City, and southerly to Staten Island.

While it may not be flattering to the interest or to the vanities of Metropolitan New-Yorkers to know it, it is nevertheless the established fact that in the last ten years Long Island and New-Jersey have within the limits above defined more than doubled their population and taxable property, while the territory north of Manhattan Island has advanced not more than forty-five per cent. Geographically the adjacent New-Jersey counties and the Counties of Kings and Queens on Long Island are almost as naturally within the suburban range as is Westchester County. But physically they are not so. Both are separated from New-York by considerable bodies of water, whereas a mere strip of rivulet is the dividing line between the Counties of New-York and Westchester. Nevertheless, such has been the constant effort on the part of those foreign local jurisdictions, both in their corporate Governmental capacities and through their private enterprise, that they are to-day more attractive and accessible than any part of New-York City above Forty-second street. With existing facilities three men may stand on the City Hall steps and bid each other "good night" at 4:50 P. M. Say one of them lives in Flushing, another in Elizabeth City, and the third (and most unfortunate) at Fiftieth street, New-York. The Flushing man walks to James slip, the Jersey-man to Cortlandt street Ferry, and the Metropolitan to the Sixth avenue car at Vesey street. The man who resides at Elizabeth, thirteen miles away, and the dweller in Flushing, nearly twelve miles distant, will reach their homes respectively ten and five minutes before the New-Yorker arrives at Fiftieth street. It is estimated that not less than 400,000 persons have taken up their residences, within the past ten years, in the Counties of Kings and Queens on Long Island, and the five New-Jersey counties of Middlesex, Union, Bergen, Hudson, and Essex, nearly all of whom might have been retained to swell the population and wealth of the Metropolis, had an energetic and business-like policy been adopted by New-York capitalists, real-estate owners, politicians, and railroad corporations. It is true that a movement has at last been made, which tends in the right direction, by the annexation to the City of the townships of King's Bridge, West Farms, and Morrisania, but they are each as far off, in point of time, to-day, as they were ten years ago, and between the various conflicting and sinister interests and purposes of the corporators of the various rapid-transit schemes who have been fighting each other at Albany during the past Winter, it is very doubtful if anything practical is accomplished by them for years to come. Indeed, the only rapid-transit project with which New-York is doing any real work is one calculated to check its own growth—to wit, the East River Bridge. Taking it altogether, it is very doubtful whether any city in the world has such opportunities, from its geographical situation, of rapid advancement, and certainly there is none so admirably situated as to its outlying territory in point of great natural facility and diversity of land and water topography. Having all the advantages of ocean, bays, and rivers, of fertile fields and picturesque hills and valleys within easy reach of the commercial heart of the City, it promises well, ere a quarter of a century has elapsed, to become the most charmingly varied place of residence in the world. Its attractions have already been the subject of commendation by eminent men and women from all parts of Europe, many of whom have actually adopted it as a place of residence in preference to any other. By actual count there are now within a circuit of twenty miles from the City Hall, two hundred and thirty-three cities, towns, villages, and hamlets, all more or less eligible as places of suburban residence.

In the comparatively small area of 8,000 acres recently annexed, no less than thirty-four old towns and settlements, each having a distinctive local name and designation, have been added to the nine which were previously embraced within the City limits. At least twenty of these towns have been more or less popular as places of residence for New-Yorkers for a dozen years back, their attraction being almost wholly due to their local beauty. Of course their surroundings are of the rural order even now, and this will depart from them, it is hoped, ere many years have elapsed to give place to greater elegance and convenience. It is not many years since the two now forgotten and obliterated villages of Chelsea and Greenwich flourished as select rural resorts on the westerly side of the City in the vicinity of Abingdon square and West Fourteenth street, with old-fashioned stages and horn-blowing drivers as the means of communication with the City. About that time, too, it was that a very eminent physician who resided at Bowling green held the office of visiting physician at the New-York City Hospital. This establishment then stood between Reade and Worth streets and Church street and Broadway, but the gentleman relinquished the position, asserting as a reason for his action that it was so far out of town that the daily task of visiting it was too severe a physical exertion. What that old gentleman would have thought of dandling from a street-car strap to reach some of the new hospitals in Yorkville would be interesting to learn.

THE ANNEXED DISTRICT.

THE TWO NEW WARDS AND SOUTHERN WESTCHESTER — GENTLEMEN WHO RESIDE THERE—PRICES OF REAL ESTATE.

Taken as a whole, the entire annexed territory is rural in every sense, although within the present City limits, and embraces a distance of fifteen miles in an air-line from the City Hall, or seven and a half miles above Harlem Bridge. In its general surface configuration it is quite diversified, and abounds in small water-courses and rivulets. It is what is generally termed a "rolling country," but in certain sections the elevations become somewhat abrupt, and as a result add to the picturesqueness of the landscape. These elevations in no place exceed 300 feet in height, as projected upon a very carefully designed map, prepared a few days since by Messrs. Croes and Van Winkle, the engineers of the Department of Parks. From the Bronx River eastward, which forms the eastern boundary line of the two new wards, the country is slightly less elevated, and trends away with the same generally diversified contour to the shores of Long Island Sound. From most of the elevations a distinct view can be had from east to west across the peninsula formed by the Sound and the Hudson, the range of vision being limited on the one hand by the Palisades, and on the other by the indented north shore of Long Island.

WELL-KNOWN LOCALITIES.

Among the localities best known as places of residence in the annexed district are Spuyten Duyvil, Riverdale, High Bridge, Morris' Dock, King's Bridge, Melrose, Claremont, West Farms, Tremont and Woodlawn. Besides these, there are, of course, twenty other places, each rejoicing in its own picturesque name, but it is difficult to describe them separately, for none of them have any authorized existence under their names, which are purely local and in some instances apply to a dozen or two houses; but all of them lie on the line of either the Hudson River Railroad, the new New-York, Boston and Montreal, or the Harlem Railroad. Many of them are almost as old as the City of New-York, and are portions of estates occupied by the early Dutch settlers. Others have histories which begin with the stirring times of the Revolution, and rejoice in the fact that here, perhaps, a Hessian Colonel was captured, or there some lusty farmer was the victim of a stray party of British pickets who burned his house and left his farm a desolation. Contrary to general expectation, there has been as yet no indication of marked activity in real estate in any portion of the two new wards, as was believed would be the immediate result of annexation. The only exception to this state of facts was that of the sale of a considerable number of building lots at Woodlawn Heights, the extreme north-easterly corner of the Twenty-fourth Ward. This property embraces about 2,500 lots in all, and was or is owned by George Opdyke. It lies north of the Woodlawn Cemetery, on the Bronx River, and affords a beautiful view of all the surrounding country, the land being quite prominent with a slope to the north-east. It is held at from $250 to $500 per lot. One of the reasons why this property has proved so very attractive is to be found in the fact that at this exact point the New-York and Harlem and New-York and New-Haven Railroad lines form a junction. As a measure of precaution, all trains belonging to each of the railroad companies are required to stop at this converging and diverging point. This includes even the express trains, and the consequence is that Woodlawn Heights enjoys all the advantages of a railway station of the first class. A resident may take an express train down and reach Forty-second street in about fifteen minutes, which is rapid transit of the right sort. The boundary line north of this territory brings the cities of New-York and Yonkers into immediate contact with each other, the property adjoining the north-west corner of the Twenty-fourth Ward being the estate of the late Edwin Forrest, with its handsome baronial looking mansion, Forrest Castle, overlooking the Hudson from an eminence of some 150 feet of elevation. Immediately south of this, inside the Metropolitan line, stands the Convent of Mount St. Vincent, which likewise fronts on the river. Probably the highest point of land in the district is that of the estate of F. Goodridge, lying nearly a mile back from the Hudson, about midway between Mosholu and Riverdale. This property has an elevation of 282 feet. Near the centre line of the Twenty-fourth Ward, between the Hudson and the Bronx, lies nestled among the hills the picturesque pond known as Cortland Lake, having an extreme length of about 2,000 yards, its principal feeder being known as Tibbitts' Brook, a tiny rivulet, having its source in the City of Yonkers. It would be an endless task to describe the hundreds of elegant country seats owned by wealthy New-Yorkers which already adorn this charming region; but it is enough to know who they are as an assurance of what the locality even now is and what it in the not remote future will become.

Among hundreds of others of equal note, many of them owning large manorial tracts of land, beautified with stately residences and embellished with the very refinement of landscape architecture, are Wm. E. Dodge, H. B. Claflin, Robert M. Hoe, T. Bailey Myers, Wm. Allen Butler, George Opdyke, H. N. Camp, Charles L. Anthony, L. W. Jerome, Wm. W. Niles, H. M. Schieffelin, J. R. Whiting, N. P. Bailey, Charles Cammann, Wm. B. Ogden, Henry G. Stebbins, Theodore Moss, L. G. Morris, Judge A. B. Tappen, H. L. Stone, R. Colgate, H. F. Spaulding, and W. H. Appleton. Some of these gentlemen are comparatively recent purchasers of property in this neighborhood, but their presence clearly indicates the brilliant prospects of the whole section, for they are not located in any particular portion, but are dispersed all over it.

PRICES OF PROPERTY.

Throughout the whole of the annexed districts the price of property varies considerably, but in the portions already marked out for building sites it ranges from $250 to $1,500 per lot of say 30 by 120 feet. It strikes many expert real estate men as being very singular that there is such a marked variance in prices on the north and south sides of Harlem River. There is scarcely a lot on the easterly slope of Washington Heights to-day which can be purchased for $2,000, while they probably will average from $5,000 to $8,000. Yet across the Harlem River higher and dryer ground may be purchased for $500 to $800 per lot. While the fact is undeniable that to a man in search of a site for a suburban home it would be to his advantage, if possible, to secure it south of the Harlem river, it is equally the fact that there is no good reason for such vast differences in the relative values as those above noted. No part of this island has yet realized rapid transit, and it is safe to say that when it is accomplished there will be comparatively little advantage in owning a house south of the river as against a house situated a mile or two further north. Of course this will be understood as applying only to the occupancy of the property in either instance for purposes of residence. The steam railroads by which Westchester County is traversed to-day are a long way from realizing the popular idea of rapid local transit. There are but three main lines and two or three branches, and over all these roads there are not more than 150 trains run daily. Then, too, the rates or fare are certainly high in proportion to distances. Take, for example, Woodlawn Heights, and the fare to New-York at Forty-second street is twenty cents. This, with car fares in the City to reach and return from the City Hall would make a week's fare to and from the City, not including Sundays, of about $1 50. As another instance—the fare (on commutation ticket, be it understood,) to High Bridge by the Hudson River Railroad is thirteen cents, the distance being less than ten miles from the City Hall, while the fare embraces only the route from Forty-second street north, or about six and a half miles. This would make a total daily expense for the round trip of thirty-six cents, and it is only by certain trains that High Bridge may be reached at all. The Hudson River and New-York Central Railroads have "bigger fish to fry" than looking after the local traffic of any place south of Yonkers, at least. So it is, also, with the New-York and Harlem and New-York and New-Haven Roads.

YONKERS.

Of the suburban towns lying north of New-York, undoubtedly the most select and noted is Yonkers; but then Yonkers would perhaps object to being classified under the head of suburbs of the Metropolis, as it is itself a chartered city. It is charmingly planned and situated, and has already spread itself over a large area of territory with a view to prospective growth. Real estate at Yonkers is very valuable and has settled down to a uniform rate, and, being so very high-toned and feeling the fact thoroughly, proprietors do not feel disposed to push their property into market. They believe it is always marketable. It rejoices in a Mayor and Council, has broad avenues well paved and lighted with gas, public squares, and great natural beauty in its surroundings. Among its residents are a large number of the leading merchants, bankers, lawyers, and retired millionaires of New-York, and it has already realized so much of rapid transit as is derived from the connection of the Greenwich Street Elevated Railway with the Hudson River Railroad at Thirtieth street. Yonkers may be reached from the Battery in about thirty-seven minutes. Among the more noted of its residents and property-owners are Thos. F. Ludlow, F. N. Bangs, H. M. Schieffelin, W. H. Lawrence, L. N. Roberts, J. M. Bruce, G. A. Rollins, Stephen Loverre, T. H. Williams, T. C. Cornell, S. Minzesheimer, R. Lawrence, the Jeromes, Hoyts, Knowltons, Youmans, and other representative families.

WESTCHESTER COUNTY PROPER.

ALONG THE LINE OF THE HARLEM AND PORTCHESTER AND OTHER RAILROADS.

The south-easterly quarter of Westchester County, embracing the towns of Portchester, Rye, Harrison, Mamaroneck, and White Plains, bounded on the west by the Bronx River, and on the east and south by Long Island Sound, has not yet been opened to popular suburban settlement, and, with the exception of the few towns on the line of the New-York and New-Haven, the New-York and Harlem, and the Harlem and Portchester Railroads, is unavailable to the masses. Throgg's Neck, a small peninsula in the town of Westchester, is, perhaps, the most desirable location in all this section of the county because of its comparative proximity to the Metropolis, and its charming situation and topography. This peninsula is bounded east by the Sound and Pelham Bay, and on the west by a rivulet known as Westchester Creek. The land is rich, rolling, and ridgy, and is occupied chiefly by large estates of from twenty-five to fifty acres, owned by wealthy New-Yorkers, and held by them as private Summer seats. Among them are Lorillard Spencer, Geo. T. Adee, the heiress of the estate of John D. Wolf, Francis Morris, Jacob Lorillard, Claiborne Ferris, Lawrence Waterbury, John Hunter, Peter Lorillard, and Daniel Coster. With such families as those in possession it will be many years before the section is opened for settlement, and they retain it as a sort of exclusive aristocratic suburb of their own. It is at present approachable only by the Portchester Railroad, which has a couple of small local stations here, and by a local steam-boat ferry. Of course it is at all times accessible to its present holders by carriage, over the new boulevards in the lower portions of the Twenty-third Ward, the old Boston Post road, and other rural thoroughfares. That section lying south of this territory from a line running east and west from Lydig's Mill, on the Bronx, to the mouth of the Bronx River, and embracing North New-York and Port Morris, is, as a rule, low and unfitted for residences. A great portion of it has lately been laid out and improved by the Port Morris Land Improvement Company, but as it has good water frontage it will be almost wholly developed to commercial purposes, contingent upon the completion of the Hell Gate improvement. In the section lying west of Throgg's Neck and east of the Bronx, which is traversed by the Harlem Railroad, the old Westchester Turnpike, Fordham and Pelham avenues, and the Boston road, settlements have been very general about Olinville, Williamsbridge, now called Jerome, and Bronxdale. Land hereabouts ranges all the way from $800 to $2,500 per acre, and is generally held in large parcels by people who have the capital to wait for appreciation of values. Within the past four years there have been auction sales held at Mamaroneck and Rye, in which 3,000 lots were sold, but a great deal of the property went off in plots, and has not been improved in any way, but is "held for a rise."

COMMUTATION RATES.

The great trouble with the eastern and southern part of Westchester County is that it is not sufficiently opened by trunk railroads. Local railroads lack the amount of traffic which enables the companies to run frequent trains, and the growth of places along their lines is comparatively slow in consequence. In order to live in any remote suburb the people must have frequent facilities of communication. The rates of commutation by the Harlem Railroad seem scarcely to realize, as yet, the popular estimate of cheap rapid transit. The tickets are issued in packages of 100, good for three months, and the limit of the commutation route is Pawling. For all present or immediately prospective purposes White Plains is the limit of suburban travel of which commuters may avail themselves. Mott Haven is about five miles from Forty-second Street Depot, and the tickets are sold at $8 per 100, which would be equal to twenty-six cents per day to and from the City Hall. To Melrose, six miles, the commutation fare is nine cents; to Morrisania Station, One Hundred and Sixty-seventh street, ten cents; to Tremont Station, seven miles, twelve cents; to Fordham, eight and a half miles, fifteen cents; to Jerome, ten and one half miles, sixteen cents; to Woodlawn Heights, fifteen miles from the City Hall, or eleven and one-half miles from the Grand Central Depot, sixteen cents; to Mount Vernon, Bronxville, and Tuckahoe, the same fare, sixteen cents, though they range from one and one-half to five miles further on the route. These stations have from thirty to sixty trains daily, and are within from twenty to thirty-two minutes of Forty-second street. As far north as Woodlawn Heights stations have the advantage of the double service of trains of the Harlem and the New-Haven roads, as both lines use the same track to the diverging point of the routes at the latter station. The Yonkers division of the Hudson River Railroad extends on the west side, from the old Thirtieth Street Depot, north, and runs about forty trains daily, connecting the City with Manhattan, the stations at Carmansville, Fort Washington, (One Hundred and Seventy-sixth street,) Inwood, Spuyten Duyvil, Riverdale, Yonkers, Hastings, Dobb's Ferry, Irvington and Tarrytown, which is twenty-five miles distant, and is available as a suburban residence only for a very select class. The whole of these stations, up to and including Riverdale, are now within the City boundaries, the distance to this last place being twelve miles, and the commutation fare eighteen cents per trip. These rates are reductions of about twenty to twenty-four per cent. on the regular single fare prices of tickets.

LONG ISLAND.

POPULAR LOCALITIES NEAR NEW-YORK—THEIR GROWTH, AND HOW TO GET TO THEM.

Next to New-Jersey, Long Island, about its whole western extremity, appears to have benefited most from the overflow of population from the Metropolis. Exclusive of the large number drawn to Brooklyn, there have been in the last ten years about 120,000 persons attracted to settle within a range of about eighteen miles of New-York. The greater part of these have located themselves in Long Island City, Astoria, Blissville, Woodside, Winfield, Newtown, Corona, Flushing, College Point, Whitestone, Jamaica, East New-York, Fort Hamilton, Bath, and Bay Ridge, besides the hundred as yet inconsiderable villages and hamlets that dot the whole country intervening between these localities. It is beyond question that the most popular direction of this tide of suburban emigration has been within the range of Whitestone, and especially about the neighborhood of Flushing, and there is no difficulty whatever in tracing its cause to the railroad facilities which are here afforded. Flushing itself is a place of some antiquity, and twelve years ago it was, in fact, a place by itself. Now it is fairly environed with towns and villages that almost encroach upon its own local borders. The growth of Long Island City has not been so much due to the influx of persons in search of suburban homes as to the location here of numerous manufacturing establishments. As a rule, the ground is low and very miasmatic in this neighborhood, chiefly owing to the tract of salt meadow along the bottom-land traversed by Newtown Creek. Along the East River front of this territory there is a draft of eighteen to thirty feet of water, and the riparian and shore property is valuable for wharf frontage. Newtown Creek itself has a draft of eighteen to seven or eight feet for a distance of about one mile from its mouth, giving a total available wharf frontage of two miles, and almost the whole of the swamp-land along its banks is owned by the Long Island Railroad Company, Union College, and a few wealthy men. The establishment of the great oil depot and refineries at Hunter's Point has been one of the leading sources of the progress of Long Island City, as, while no one has settled there for the sake of residence, hundreds of persons, nevertheless, have been drawn there for employment. Immediately east of the Newtown salt meadows the land forms a ridge, upon which Blissville is located, a village of some 500 inhabitants, having a good public school, churches and stores, and distant about two miles from Hunter's Point, with a good, broad macadamized road, built at a cost of about double what it is worth, leading to it. The Flushing and North-side and Long Island railroads traverse the whole section lying east of the Blissville hills, and, with their numerous branches, form a net-work of rapid transit that is doing wonders for this part of the island. To begin with the railroads: The Long Island Railroad has a branch to Flushing, with stations en route at Sunnyside, Woodside, Winfield, Newtown, and Corona Park. The Flushing and North-side Railroad runs to Woodside, Winfield, Newtown, Corona, Flushing, College Point, and Whitestone. It has also a branch extending from Woodside to Flushing, and running over the site of the old Fashion Race-course, with a station now known as Grinnell, half a mile from Corona. The same company has also extended a branch from Flushing to Broadway Station, Bayside, Douglaston, Little Neck, and Great Neck; besides, a connection from its main line connects with the cars of the Central Railroad, or what is more generally known as Stewart's Garden City Railroad, through Garden City and Garden City Park, eastward to Babylon, for Summer travel to Fire Island. These combined roads give, altogether, about 120 trains daily to and from Flushing, from 5 A. M. until 12:15 P. M., running, at the greatest intervals, hourly, while it happens at certain periods of morning and evening that the trains leave by the various routes at intervals of fifteen minutes.

WOODSIDE.

Woodside is about three miles from Hunter's Point, and was projected about five years ago by Benjamin W. Hitchcock, who purchased here, as well as at Corona, Corona Park, Flushing Park, and Garden City Park, several large tracts of farm land, and cut them up into building lots, disposing of them everywhere upon the plan of $10 monthly payments. At Woodside there are now 100 houses erected, chiefly of the villa-cottage order, and thirty trains daily stop at the station, making it, via the Hunter's Point and James Slip Ferry, less than forty-five minutes from the lower part of the City. Woodside is located on sloping ground, having a good elevation, and pleasing, though not very diversified, scenery. There is an abundance of good fruit-trees in the vicinity. The fare is five cents by the railroad, and lots range from $500 to $1,000 each.

WINFIELD.

Next on the line comes Winfield, a rather old farming and gardening settlement of about 500 inhabitants, but for some reason it does not show any particular tendency to become a popular place of residence. The same is true almost of Newtown, one of the causes in both instances being the fact that there is considerable low-lying marshy land in the neighborhood.

CORONA.

Corona is the next station on the line, five miles from Hunter's Point, and about eight and a half miles from the City Hall. At this point begins the attractiveness which is destined to make this whole region, as far as Whitestone at least, very popular. The land is high, rolling, and well wooded, affording excellent scenery, and the air is pure, bracing, and wholesome. Corona was laid out about eighteen years ago, but has never until the past four or five years made much advancement. A considerable portion of it has within that time been sold at auction, and the present price of land on the monthly plan of payments is from $350 to $600 per lot, according to location. There are now about 300 houses erected here, some of which have cost from $15,000 to $20,000, and there is now considerable building activity being displayed here. There are several good roads in the vicinity, and the numerous villages in the neighborhood along the margin of the Sound and bays give ample opportunity and inducement to the pleasures of driving. The fare is fifteen cents by the Flushing and North-side Railroad, and while the rate may be considered high, it must be conceded that, the railroad accommodations are of a style vastly superior to those of any other road on the island making it pleasant for ladies in coming to and leaving the City. Considerable property has recently been sold at Grinnell Station, half a mile distant, within the past year or two, at from $250 to $500 per lot; but few improvements have as yet been made. Only some dozen houses are now standing here, but there is good reason to believe that its growth will be rapid within the next few years. The fare to this point is fifteen cents from Hunter's Point.

CORONA PARK.

Corona Park, about three-quarters of a mile south of Corona, was laid out last season, and comprises an area of 450 lots on the Flushing branch of the Long Island Railroad; fare, ten cents, or tickets in packages of fifty at $4 per package. It is located five miles from Hunter's Point, and lots here have been sold on the monthly plan of payments. The ground is sloping and dry, with an elevation of about thirty-five to forty feet above the level of Flushing Creek, the town of Flushing, with its clusters of houses and church spires gleaming amid the foliage, being within easy and uninterrupted view. Corona Park was opened only last Summer, yet nearly all the lots have been disposed of and some five or six houses already built. Its great feature, however, lies in the fact that its streets and avenues have been already laid out, graded, and named, and the sidewalks have been neatly paved with composite stone flagging. One of the greatest embarrassments in these new towns is thus overcome. It too frequently happens that in places like this, in hot weather, the newly cut streets are muddy and impassable, for while one tenant has his sidewalk paved, a dozen others may not be able to afford the expense. Here, however, one may walk on smooth white pavements over any part of the park, from every direction to the depot, a rather imposing structure, built and presented with its site to the railroad company, on the condition that this point should be a stopping station for all trains. Building sites here range from $250 to $450 per lot.

FLUSHING.

The next station east, distant about eight miles from Hunter's Point, is the delightful old, though enlarged, improved, and rejuvenated town of Flushing, with its population of 8,000 inhabitants, ten churches, two banks, public hall, Young Men's Christian Association, streets lighted with gas and neatly flagged, public library, and beautifully picturesque thoroughfares arched with shade trees. It is safe to say that no town of its size in the country enjoys such extraordinary railroad facilities as does this one. Between the two main lines and branches that strike or radiate from it Flushing has the advantage of 120 trains daily, with no less than seven railroad depots. One may live in almost any part of Flushing and have a choice of three depots within from three to ten minutes' walk. The town is located on rolling ground, beautifully wooded on the shore of Flushing Bay, and within a mile of the popular Summer resort and hotel at St. Ronan's Well. A great public improvement which will place Flushing on a footing with any of the cities is now in progress, in the introduction of a water supply through pipes. This picturesque little town, which even now has virgin woods within a thousand yards of its centre, abounds with superb villas and mansions, with ornamental lawns, trees, and shrubbery, and is every year becoming more popular as a place of residence for New-York merchants and business men. Improved real estate is here so very desirable that it is rarely, if ever, pushed into the market, but may generally be disposed of at private sale, and there are many scores of residences which have cost from $20,000 to $75,000 each. Building sites in the business portion of the town range from $3,000 to $7,500, but they are rarely to be had, as this section is already quite closely built. In the more remote parts of the town lots average from $600 to $2,500 each. Within the past twelve months the section known as Flushing Park has been opened up and put into the market, and bids fair ere long to become a populous and handsome addition to the town. It comprises in all 700 lots, and is located almost on the crown of the ridge, not more than 1,000 yards from the centre of the town. It has been laid out into streets and avenues, aligned with the existing thoroughfares of the town, and known by the same names. This property is in the market at prices varying from $600 to $900 per lot, and the sidewalks are flagged as at Corona Park. The tract is bounded by two of the leading avenues of the town, and about 400 lots have been sold, and seven houses erected thus early, three of them being quite elegant structures. This locality is within ten minutes' walk of three of the seven depots. Commutation to Flushing by the Flushing and North-side Railroad is $6 for one month; first three months, $28; second and third three months, $20; for fourth three months, $14; for twelve months, $68. Via Flushing Branch of Long Island Railroad, tickets in packages of fifty at $4 per package.

COLLEGE POINT.

College Point, three miles further east, has a population of not less than 3,000, and is also charmingly located on high ridgy ground on the border of the Sound. The property in the villages is scarcely so desirable from any consideration as that at Flushing, as the houses are generally less pretentious in appearance, and there is less wood and foliage in the neighborhood. The inhabitants are largely German artizans, drawn hither by the extensive manufactories of the Poppenhusen Brothers. It is, nevertheless, a place having many advantages to certain classes of people desirous of securing suburban homes at moderate outlay, and building sites may be purchased at from $250 to $1,000. In the immediate vicinity of the village proper are a number of elegant Summer seats and villas, the property of wealthy New-Yorkers; and these, and the property available for such purposes, are held at good rates. The view on the Sound, and the excellent boating, bathing, and fishing, are strong inducements to people of the higher classes. College Point has about thirty trains daily, and may be reached from James slip in about fifty-five minutes. Commutation, via Flushing and North-side Railroad, one month, $6 75; first three months, $30; second and third three months, $22; fourth three months, $16; twelve months, $72.

WHITESTONE.

Whitestone, about two miles further east, located on a bay setting in from the sound, has had a very rapid growth during the past few years, and numbers over 2,000 inhabitants. The village has churches, Catholic and Protestant, of all the leading denominations, several schools, a savings bank, and some factories. It was incorporated five years ago, and its streets and avenues are laid out on a rectangular plan, many of them being sewered, curbed, guttered, graded, and macadamized. The ground is high and undulatory. It has forty trains daily, from 5:50 A. M. to 12:15 P. M., and is eleven miles from Hunter's Point, or about forty minutes in time from Thirty-fourth street, and about sixty minutes from James slip. It is said that over $200,000 worth of property was sold between June and November, 1872, and last year some 400 lots were disposed of at auction at a single sale. The locality offers the advantages of fine driving, boating, and sailing, and the scenery is varied and attractive. Building sites range here from $250 to $2,000, according to location, and the place is making very rapid progress. Commutation fares are twelve and half cents each way, or $78 per year.

BAYSIDE.

Contiguous to Whitestone is situated the newly-opened property at Bayside, which has been developed greatly within the past two years. The ground here is dry and rolling, and quite a number of new buildings are now being erected. It is situated adjacent to Flushing Bay, and only about two miles from Flushing by railroad. Lots here may be purchased from $200 to $600. There have been several large sales held here within the past two years, and the prospects of the location are good.

MANHASSET.

Manhasset, opposite Great Neck Station, nineteen miles from the City Hall, New-York, is the limit of popular suburban residence in this direction, and though the village itself is somewhat old, exclusive, and aristocratic, it has within the past few years been opened to settlement. It is situated on high ground overlooking Manhasset Bay and the Sound. The location affords excellent driving, boating, and fishing, and is within easy distance of Roslyn, Sea Cliff, Creedmoor Range, and other pleasants resorts. The locality abounds in foliage trees, and there are several churches and schools, a public hall, owned by the Manhasset Literary association, several stores, and a population, in the village and its immediate neighborhood, of about 3,000 persons. Last year a section of 400 lots was put into the market at prices varying from $100 to $700 each, and found a large number of purchasers. It has about twenty-five trains daily, and the yearly commutation is $104; single tickets forty cents.

GARDEN CITY.

Garden City, the Stewart enterprise on the Central and Long Island Railroads, eighteen miles from New-York, is already well known. The improvements here are being rapidly pushed forward, and by the close of the present season there will be at least sixty houses erected here, varying from $5,000 to $25,000 each. Garden City Park, immediately adjoining, was opened last year, and lots range from $100 to $200 each. Twenty-five trains daily connect it with New-York.

JAMAICA.

Next to Flushing, in point of accessibility, population, and general convenience, is the town of Jamaica, with its population of about 10,000, well built-up streets, lighted with gas, numerous churches, hotels, schools, and public buildings. The Long Island Central and South-side Railroads pass through Jamaica, and the town, located ten miles from New-York, has about sixty trains daily, besides street railroad connection with Brooklyn. It is the location of many very beautiful residences, and property here is held at fair rates. There is no sort of speculation in Jamaica building sites, though there are plenty of lots to be had at prices varying from $500 to $2,000. Commutation to Jamaica is $20 for three months, or $60 per year.

FRESHPOND.

Taking the line of the South-side Railroad, from South Seventh street, Brooklyn, the first village on the route is Freshpond, about five miles from the City Hall, and three-quarters of a mile beyond the limits of Brooklyn. It cannot be said to be much of a village, but the location is dry, healthy, and elevated, and the place is available for suburban settlement. It is about thirty minutes from New-York, and has twelve trains daily. Property here sells at about $2,000 to $2,500 per acre, and from $300 to $500 per lot.

OTHER POINTS.

Glendale, Richmond Hill, and Berlin are, respectively, one, three, and four miles further along the road. Glendale has a population of about 400, and about seventy houses. Property here varies from $150 to $1,500 per lot, and is continually improving. The surrounding country is devoted to gardening and farming. Its streets are all laid out and planted with shade trees, and the station may be reached in about thirty minutes from New-York. It has about twelve trains daily. Richmond Hill is more picturesquely situated on high rolling ground, and boasts quite a number of elegant villa residences. At some points the ground has an elevation of 140 feet above New-York Harbor. The village is laid out in streets and avenues, and has already a population numbering about 600. Prices of property vary considerably here, lots ranging from $100 to $400. A number of residences have been built for sale here at moderate prices.

Passing Jamaica, the next station worthy of note is Springfield, having a population of about 1,000, two churches, a school, several stores and hotels. The little village is embowered in shade-trees, and the location is picturesque, pleasant, and healthy. Building lots range from $150 to $500, but the place has been opened for settlement to any extent. It is fifty-five minutes, or twelve miles, from New-York, and has twelve trains, six each way, daily. Brookfield is one and a half miles further, and is a somewhat scattered village of 1,500 inhabitants. It has several churches, stores, a public school, and several private schools. Property here rates about the same as in Springfield. Valley Stream, the next station, is about the limit of suburban extension in this direction, except for certain wealthy classes of people. These may be found, of course, all over Long Island for a distance of sixty miles from New-York. Valley Stream is only fifteen miles distant from the Metropolis, but the time consumed in going further on these comparatively slow running roads makes great distances unavailable. It takes about eighty minutes to reach this point. Here there is a junction of railroads extending to Hempstead and Rockaway. Streets and avenues have been laid out, besides a splendid boulevard to Near Rockaway, one and a half miles in length. Several new roads have recently been opened to this point, and the place will doubtless become quite an important centre of local traffic and transit. The population of the village and adjacent section is about 2,500, and property is obtainable at very moderate rates. About twenty-four trains daily connect Valley Stream with New-York. The local fare to Fresh Pond and Glendale is twelve cents; commutation for three months being respectively $15 and $16; for six months, $28 and $30; for twelve months, $50. Single fare to Richmond Hill, fifteen cents; commutation for three months, $18; six months, $34; twelve months, $50. To Valley Stream the single fare is forty cents; commutation three months, $33; six months, $46; twelve months, $75.

SEA CLIFF.

A PRETTY SEA-SIDE RESORT—HOW TO GET THERE AND WHAT IT COSTS TO LIVE AFTER YOU ARE THERE.

Although not coming quite within the description of a suburban resort, Sea Cliff has such manifold advantages that it cannot fail to attract a large number of visitors during the Summer. Those who are averse to the more turbulent excitements of the fashionable watering-places, who like perfect repose and quiet, and who are rather disposed to have their enjoyments slightly flavored with godliness, will find Sea Cliff a place just after their minds. The growth of this pretty sea-side resort within the short space of two years is perfectly amazing. The Methodist camp-meetings first brought it into prominent notice, and now it is rapidly progressing toward the condition of a place of permanent residence. There are but few of the summer resorts so attractively situated as Sea Cliff. It rests on the eastern side of Hempstead Harbor, an arm of the Sound that runs in a southerly direction as far as Roslyn, the landing place of Glen Cove lying a short distance off to the north. Everything in connection with Sea Cliff bears its name. The association which claims the proprietorship of the soil is the Sea Cliff Association; the hotel is the Sea Cliff House; the steamers running to New-York are the property of the Sea Cliff Steam-boat Company, which is another name for the association; and so on through all the internal economy of the community. The improvements which have taken place under the auspices of the association are most notable. Roads and walks have been laid out and are in process of grading, handsome cottages are springing up all over the grounds, and it is expected that at no very distant day Sea Cliff will have a permanent population of nearly 5,000. The grounds at Sea Cliff possess one manifest advantage which those who desire to have cottages built will readily appreciate, and that is, they are so divided into hills and hollows that every man may build his house on an elevation, and call himself lord of the valley beneath. To be sure, your neighbor's house may overlook yours, but then compensation comes in the fact that you may overlook somebody else in your turn, while the general elevation of the ground is such that a charming view of Hempstead Harbor or the Sound can be had from all points. Since the association took possession of the place, they sold between twelve and thirteen hundred lots. Nearly all the land lying south of Sea Cliff, and extending in the direction of Roslyn, has been purchased by private gentlemen. The new hotel will be opened on the 1st of June under the direction of Mr. Clinton. It is a commodious, well-constructed building, its accommodation is in all respects ample, and it is proposed that the tariff shall be as moderate as possible. Boarders will be entertained at the rate of from $12 to $18, according to the rooms which they occupy; and here it may be fairly stated that there is not a room in the hotel that is not pleasant, airy, and well ventilated. Then the prospect from the windows is in every case exceedingly beautiful. The preparations for the opening on the 1st of June are now in rapid progress, and, among other things, ornamental flower-beds and a handsome carriage drive are being laid out in front of the hotel. The hotel will accommodate nearly 500 guests. There is one thing upon which the people of Sea Cliff particularly pride themselves, and that is the quality of their water supply. There are springs here which furnish the purest water, and from these it is pumped up to a reservoir at an elevation of 190 feet, and thence distributed to the houses. The sandy cliff fronting Hempstead Harbor, has been sliding very much of late, but it is expected that a boulevard which it is intended to erect along the water

ITALY.

A DEMONSTRATION PROHIBITED—PARTY SENTIMENT—THE QUESTION OF THE DAY.

From Our Own Correspondent.

ROME, Monday, May 11, 1874.

It was the intention to hold to-day at Milan a grand ecclesiastical demonstration, and for weeks past preparations have been made to that end. St. Ambrose is held in great esteem in that city, and what are claimed to be his bones are kept there. But as anything in our day is liable to be disputed, so there is a party here which declares these alleged relics to be an imposture. As St. Ambrose flourished in the fourth century, the margin for belief or doubt about his bones is a large one. But however it may be, it was the intention to carry the relics in procession, with great pomp of ceremonies, through the streets of Milan to-day. As the ecclesiastics and their adherents now figure in the character of political partisans, in opposition to the Government of Italy, and, indeed, of all governments of which they have not the partial control, it is now always suspected that every demonstration of theirs has a political end in view. And so it has been with this intended pageant at Milan; and the question has been asked again and again, Will the authority run the risk of a disturbance of the peace by a possible collision of factions in the streets of the Lombard capital? Indeed, the question was made last week the subject of inquiry in Parliament. Milan is a city enlightened and flourishing, with a large population belonging to the party of advanced ideas. There are also large numbers holding everything connected with the patron saint in almost fanatical reverence. Consequently, with a political significance given to the occasion, the risk of a riot would be almost as great as that on the day of an Orangeman parade. Three days ago an order was given by the Prefect of Milan prohibiting the procession in the public highways, leaving full liberty to the directors of the enterprise to hold the celebration in the Cathedral.

As usual, the cry of persecution will be raised, and whatever can be made of the act of prohibition by the organs of the party at a distance will be made to keep up or increase the odium against the Italian Government. But it will be without just reason, for this step is only one of common prudence, which any authority determined to preserve the public peace might take. The situation is created by the clerical party itself by its blind, obstinate, and deadly opposition to the actual civil authority. The *Opinione* says:

"In our Italy an irritated and disrespectful clergy makes it a glory to heap curses upon *La Patria*; to insult its institutions, and destroy in the minds of 'the faithful' affection for the King and for liberty. Look into their newspapers. Is it possible to imagine a greater libel than that written every day by some of these messengers of peace for the comfort of the faithful? What wrath mixed with triviality! What a luxury of contumely, and and what avarice of good reasons! The spectacle offered to the world to-day by the Catholic Church, put in contrast with the other Christian Churches, is sad and discouraging. While the English Protestant clergy, the Russian, and the Lutheran and Evangelical of Germany, cling with respect to the thrones of their Princes and the political institutions of a common country, the Catholic priests in Germany, in Switzerland, in Italy, and Brazil wage a bitter and furious war against rulers who are loyal to liberal institutions; against which the priests cherish an inextinguishable hate. * * * Modern society is full of perils and obscure problems. The office of religion, with its words of peace and charity, is to help to resolve these problems. But that which elsewhere is full of a spirit of concord, the light of beneficence, and a prompter of peace, among us is changed into obstinate and violent assaults upon civil society. From the palaces of the Bishops and Archbishops of Italy, with a few honorable and timid exceptions, there come no reverent salutations for the sovereign, or sentiment of respect for national institutions. And every day the conviction in the minds of Italians becomes more profound, thas a perennial and inevitable dissent must continue between the citizen and the adherent of the Papacy. Thus it is most natural that while the company of devotees diminishes, the ranks of the citizens are filled up. But Italy, recreated at the cost of so many sacrifices, will stand, and will prosper in spite of all the thunders of condemnation. This dissent and struggle between the sentiment of patriotism and that of religion is a peril and a misfortune. But the responsibility for it must rest with the hierarchy, which every day seeks with impious care to divide more irreconcilably the country and the faith."

So much for the condition of sentiment and the passions of parties, of which this incident of Milan is another illustration. The opinion and the will of both sides are finding more and more distinct expression. The Church wishes no liberty except for itself, or that which it can monopolize or control. The State is equally determined to maintain its rights and defend the freedom already established. With its present organization and its present pretensions, the Roman Catholic Church must be a peril to the civil liberties of any country in which it has a tolerably strong position. To the priests of that Church the will of the Pope is a higher law than any which emanates from the legislative or sovereign authority of the State in which their residence is fixed. Whatever vague fears people who take a gloomy view may have, it is not probable that the Catholic or Papal influence in the United States will ever reach such a measure as to be a serious menace to the liberties of the nation. It is not to be supposed that the population acknowledging allegiance to the Pope will get beyond the point of twelve or fifteen per cent.; or one-eighth or one-seventh of all the inhabitants of the country. If Mexico, Cuba, or the British Provinces should some day be annexed to the Union, then the proportion of parties would be altered. But such annexations should not be sought for until we are strong enough in every way to bear the risks and responsibilities which would be imposed by such important changes in the relative proportions of the elements which would make up our vast political society. For the present we have only to watch, as all European countries are now watching, every act done and step taken by an aggressive hierarchy, as rapacious and as ambitious of power as ever, and as unscrupulous in the use of means for obtaining it. The United States is forewarned; not by the facts of history alone, but by the admonitions of contemporary events.

This question of civil liberty and the rights of the states, or of political authority, is the tremendous question of the hour in Europe, and the controversy is extending into every country in which is found a Roman Catholic population. It is the excuse, if any is needed, for returning so often to its discussion in writing a correspondence from this centre of Papal authority. The question is vital in itself; but it becomes all the more important in presence of the fact that the extreme Ultramontane party is laboring to bring on a war, stimulated by the fanaticism of religious passions, with the hope that the party of the hierarchy will come out victorious, and recover its lost power.

Liberty is an evil, or it is a great good. We believe it to be a good if people in possession of it know how to use it, without falling into the excesses of an insensate license. The doctrine put forth by the Papacy is that liberty is an evil, and the organs of that party use the term "liberal" as the equivalent of revolution, heresy, opposition to the Church, and the "destruction of society." It is the scare-crow, rigged out in the tatters of the Commune and the anarchist hat of the Spaniard, that the Jesuits are constantly holding up. The hierarchy wishes liberty only for itself, and obedience, blind and unquestioning, from those subject to its authority. It is the pretension, fatal to progress, against which all are called upon to fight who respect the human intellect.

The "season" is ended, and the greater part of the foreign visitors of the Winter have left Rome. The Spring is at least a month behind, if, indeed, it can be said that there is such a thing as Spring in this zone of the territory of Italy. There are many days in the fine weather of Winter that remind one of the genial vernal season, such as we in our climate know; but, instead of the gradual melting of cold into moderate warmth, with the bursting out of blossoms and tender green, and all the agreeable odors of the fresh earth, here the chill of Winter yields suddenly to Summer heat. And now, advanced as the season is, we have only frowsy skies, chill winds, and fitful showers or tiresome drizzle. For many years, in the month of May, the artists of Rome have held their festival out on the Campagna, a few miles from the walls. The weather this year was so unfavorable that the day was once or twice put off; but, as it happened, they had no better luck on the 7th of the month, the time finally pitched upon. Art depends so much upon good light, that it seemed a pity that the sun did not shine this year upon the day of festivities. As it was, the knights of the pencil and the chisel, and their friends, dripped through their festa-day, and came back with their finery pasted as flat to their backs as the fur of so many cats that had been dipped in a mill-trench.

With the many other changes in Rome, that of the dandyism of a capital city makes itself more and more conspicuous. The artists, of whom there are several hundreds, from all countries, always here, used to constitute a feature—if one may use such a phrase—in the moving street-life of Rome. With their slouched or Calabrese hats and mantles flung over one shoulder they were as picturesque objects as are their models, squatting in groups on the Piazza de Spagna steps. Now the artists are less conspicuous for the easy neglect of their costumes, and the cylinder hat is mounted with a reckless disregard of artistic irregularity of lines, and they follow the rule by which the court or fashionable circles are governed. The Germans are an exception, for they, more than others, obstinately stick to the gnarled and staggling style.

NEW-JERSEY STATE MEDICAL SOCIETY.

The New-Jersey State Medical Society held their one hundred and eighth annual session at Long Branch, on Tuesday and Wednesday of last week. At the first hour of meeting (7:30 o'clock P. M.) more than a hundred delegates and members were present from the several district medical societies of the counties in the State. Ex-Gov. Dr. Wm. A. Newell, a senior member of the District Medical Society of Monmouth County, within whose bounds they had met, gave the address of welcome. After the report of the Committee on Organization, the President, Dr. T. J. Thomason, of Monmouth, delivered the annual address, for which he received a vote of thanks from the society, and a copy requested for publication with their transactions. The society then adjourned and spent the remainder of the evening at the Mansion House, in a reunion with the District Medical Society of Monmouth, whose hospitality was generous, and will long be remembered by those who received the grateful attention while in their care at this city by the sea. Business was again resumed at an early hour on Wednesday morning. The death of the late Dr. R. M. Cooper, of Camden, a former President and Fellow of the society, received merited attention, and arrangements were made for a detachment of the society to attend the funeral next day. Dr. Wickes, Chairman of the Standing Committee, made the annual report, which is a valuable document, containing an account of disease and its prevalence, with results in mortality throughout the State for the past year. A revision of the Fee Bill, with report of the Corresponding Secretary and Treasurer, was followed by reports of corresponding delegations to other societies. Dr. G. H. Larison, Chairman of the delegation to the State Medical Society of Pennsylvania, and Dr. R. J. Dunyea, Chairman of the delegation to the State Medical Society of New-York, gave each their reports from those bodies.

The Third Vice President's essay—Dr. J. V. Schenck, of Camden—was an able paper on the Obstetrical Forceps. He received a vote of thanks, and was requested to furnish a copy for publication. On application, a charter was granted to constitute a new district medical society in and for the County of Ocean, completing the list, there being now a medical society in every county in the State. Dr. J. W. Ward, of Trenton, physician to the New-Jersey State Lunatic Asylum, and Dr. R. B. Bateman, of Cumberland, were appointed essayists for the coming year. The society, after concluding the usual routine business, went into an election of officers for the coming year, as follows:

President, Dr. Geo. H. Larison, of Hunterdon; First Vice President, Dr. Wm. O'Gorman, of Essex; Second Vice President, Dr. J. V. Schenck, of Camden; Third Vice president, Dr. H. R. Baldwin, of Middlesex; Recording Secretary, Dr. W. Emerson, Jr., of Essex; Corresponding Secretary, Dr. Wm. Elmer, of Mercer; Treasurer, Dr. W. W. L. Phillips, of Mercer.

Three delegates were appointed to visit each of the medical societies of the following States: Pennsylvania, New-York, Ohio, Delaware, and each of the New-England States. The society then adjourned, to meet in Atlantic City, in their 109th annual session, in May, 1875. This is the oldest medical society on the continent, and was organized at New-Brunswick, in this State, in 1766. It now has over 400 members.

MR. FORREST'S ESTATE.

The Philadelphia *Press* of Friday editorially says: "Shortly after the death of Mr. Forrest, the counsel of Mrs. St. Clair called upon the executors of the Forrest estate to ascertain whether the claim Mrs. Forrest had against the estate could be settled amicably, or whether it would have to undergo the tedious process of legal adjudication. Realizing that a prolonged litigation would involve an outlay of a large sum of money, while necessarily occupying years before a final decision could be reached, and also regarding it as certain, under the decision in New-York, that Mrs. St. Clair's right to a dower interest in the estate in that State was well founded, the executors of Mr. Forrest's estate met the counsel on the other side in a friendly way, and negotiations have been going on until recently. The result reached is that the executors of the Forrest estate give to Mrs. St. Clair the sum of $95,000, in full and entire settlement and discharge of all claims against the estate, not only in the State of New-York, but in the States of Pennsylvania, Ohio, Kentucky, and Michigan, in all of which Mr. Forrest owned real estate. In furtherance of this arrangement, it became necessary to have an act of Assembly passed in the State of New-York. This was accordingly passed at the recent session of the Legislature, signed by the Governor, and is now a law. This whole sum of $95,000 is to be paid out of the proceeds of the unimproved land of Mr. Forrest on the Hudson River, in the neighborhood of Yonkers, adjoining the Font Hill property, now owned and occupied by the Sisters of Mount St. Vincent. By this settlement the executors and Trustees of the Forrest Estate, being relieved from all delays, will be enabled to go on at once and sell all the real estate in the different States preparatory to the great work of providing for the Home for Decayed Actors, near this city, as contemplated in the will of Mr. Forrest."

THE VASSAR GIRLS' CHEER.

The papers up the river are attempting to describe the "three cheers and a tiger" which the Vassar young ladies gave President Raymond on their moonlight excursion on Thursday night. The Poughkeepsie *Eagle* thus has it: "As he stepped ashore Prof. Backus, having gathered fifty or sixty of the ladies about him on the upper deck, shouted 'Mr. President!' following it with, 'Now, ladies! one! two! three!' and then how those ladies yelled. They gave three rousing cheers, ending up with a piercing 'tiger,' the like of which we have never heard before. President Raymond doffed his hat, the Cornwall steam-boat bell rung, the Powell's whistle blew, and the boat passed out of the mountain shades of the Highlands into Newburg Bay in the full moonlight."

YALE DIVINITY SCHOOL.

The new Yale Divinity Hall at New-Haven Conn., will be ready for occupany at the beginning of the Fall term. Like the other building of which it is the mate, it is about 170 feet in length by 45 in width, and is a fine specimen of the early Renaissance Gothic. A spacious front room on the first floor, bordering on the corridor, is intended for the musical library of the late Lowell Mason, a very valuable collection, which has been given to the seminary. The remainder of the edifice is devoted to the study-rooms and bed-rooms of students. The two buildings together will accommodate about 150. When the new dormitory is connected with the Marquand Chapel by a light intermediate structure, with the adjacent grounds properly graded and covered with grass, the effect of the whole pile is expected to be very fine. The programme of the seminary for the next year announces that Dr. John Hall, of New-York, will deliver the Barbour lectures on preaching, upon the Sage foundation. Mr. Beecher, however, is to give a few lectures on another topic; and Prof. Julius Seelye, of Amherst College, is to deliver a series of lectures on missions and the religions of the East, which he has become acquainted with by personal inspection. The hospitality of the other departments of the university enables the students of theology to receive instruction outside of their own circle of studies, so far as their time allows.

THE EXODUS TO EUROPE.

If anything were needed to increase the rush for the various ocean steam-ship offices it would be found in the settled weather and the recent decrease in rates of passage. The first has operated, as was generally anticipated, in determining the minds of the half inclined, while the second has induced an ardent desire to recross the sea on the part of those with whom the cost of a Transatlantic trip is the prime consideration. In addition to these reasons, the settled rise in the thermometer has not been without its due influence any more than the ever-recurring discomforts peculiar to too many of our so-called "Summer resorts." Add to these causes the temptations to the luxurious which surround foreign travel, the presence of the Czar in England, and the expected emerging of the British court from seclusion, the long-heralded opening of the new Paris Opera-house, and a score of other attractions at different points on the Continent, and it is not to be wondered at that the tide of travel oceanward grows in volume every week. A large proportion of the departures is of the regular "tourist" order, those whose craving for the excitement of foreign sight-seeing grows with every succeeding voyage. Another class, equal in numbers, are those attracted by business or pleasure, and often by both combined. As a rule, the balance may be set down as occupying the steerage. This, since the late fall in the scale of prices from $30 to $23, has been exceedingly well patronized. At all the principal offices large crowds of these humbler applicants have been on hand early and late for weeks past. A still further reduction has been talked of, but not as yet put into practice.

In the tariff for saloon tickets the National Line has set a conspicuous example in reducing the prices of excursion tickets to Liverpool and back from $150 to $130.

The steamers leaving yesterday afternoon carried a larger number of passengers of all classes than on any previous day of the season. On the ships of the principal lines—the Cunard, the National, the White Star, the Inman, and the General Transatlantic—the number in the cabin ranged from 100 to 200, the latter being the saloon complement of the Ville du Paris. The City of Paris, of the Inman Line, took out 125 cabin and 350 steerage passengers, every available berth on board being occupied, and several applicants were turned away prior to sailing. On the other ships the proportion between the numbers and the accommodations was almost as great. Among the departures by the China, of the Cunard Line, were Messrs. J. B. Robinson, Sidney Jones, Rev. E. W. Appleton, and others. Juan Garcia, E. Gunther, Mme. Spinosa, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hollingshed, and Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Egbert, sailed in the Spain, of the National Line. The passenger list of the Oceanic, of the White Star Line, comprised the names of Mr. S. Glendenning, Salem H. Wales, Dexter Curtis, Rev. F. Evans, Rev. W. M. Postlethwaite, Chas. E. Wall, and Col. Andrew Cowan. Among the passengers by the City of Paris, of the Inman Line, were Douglass Taylor, Rev. Jackson, J. McGloin, Philip H. Karcher, Wm. Roberts, and E. McAuliffe. The steamer of the Williams & Guion Line left yesterday, the Idaho, now in port, being advertised to sail on Tuesday. The majority of the berths in her cabins are already taken. A large number of cabin and steerage passengers took passage on the North German Lloyd's steamer Rhein, from the Bremen pier, foot of Third street, Hoboken, N. J., at 3 o'clock yesterday. Among the new steamers belonging to existing lines, and expected in this port shortly, is the Montana, of the Williams & Guion Line, built at Liverpool, and of over 4,000 tons burden.

KING KALAKAUA'S PLANS.

The regular biennial session of the Hawaiian Legislature was opened on the 30th of April, and King Kalakaua delivered a speech which the Honolulu *Gazette* says was a more comprehensive State paper than any similar one delivered to a Hawaiian Legislature. Referring to the United States he said: "A proposition to cede Pearl River Harbor to the United States, in connection with a treaty of commercial reciprocity, was made last June. But a cession of any portion of the national territory being contrary to the constitution and to the feeling of the people, the proposition was withdrawn. Should, however, that friendly power hereafter consider a commercial treaty to be for its interest, my Government will not fail to entertain negotiations to this end. Furnishing facilities for steam communication with San Francisco and Australia, and deepening the entrance of the harbor for vessels of heavy draft, will engage your attention. A submarine cable, to touch here and give us daily news from all parts of the world is already projected by enterprising men in the United States. These things suggest to us the importance of making it for the interest of steam lines to touch here. In this connection I ask you to consider the advantage of erecting suitable warehouses and other facilities on our wharves for Island produce." And on a point of especial interest to his Kingdom he said: "The subject, however, that awakens my greatest solicitude is to increase my people, and to this point I desire to direct your earnest attention. Perhaps some modification to the divorce law may be found conductive to this end. The Board of Health have been required to improve to the utmost the hygiene of the people, but much still remains to be done in this direction, especially to devise means for the preservation of the lives of infants, and I would suggest that some special exemption should be made in favor of those who rear large families. The immigration of free labor will undoubtedly enrich and strengthen our country, and to this end I propose that a liberal appropriation be made."

THE LATE FATAL RAILROAD ACCIDENT IN JERSEY CITY.

John S. McClelland, a telegraph operator formerly in the employ of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, was, on Friday, arriged in the Hudson County Sessions upon three indictments for manslaughter, growing out of the following state of facts: On the 1st of March two trains were passing in opposite directions over the single track of the Harsimus branch of the road. In order to avoid collision McClelland was directed from the central office to hold one train upon the switch until the other had gone by. Instead of doing so, however, he directed the conductor of the train which first arrived to go forward. His train had not gone many yards before it ran into the other train. Two employees were instantly killed, and a third was so terribly scalded that he soon after died. McClelland was arrested. The Grand Jury found three bills for manslaughter against him. He ple ded not guilty to each on Friday, and was remanded for trial.

THE STAGE DRIVERS' STRIKE.

There is but little new concerning the stage drivers' strike. The men are obstinate and the employers unyielding. A larger number of stages were running yesterday, and it is certain that a small number of the old drivers have resumed work. Men out of work are offering their services daily, but not in sufficient numbers to meet the necessities of the situation, and the employers are obliged to impress stable hands, and even their friends and sons, into the work to enable them to hold out against the strikers. There is a reluctance on the part of the new men to drive the stages at night for fear of personal violence from the strikers, and there were but few of the vehicles on the streets after 9 o'clock last night. The strikers say that the new men will become tired of their work when the weather gets hot and disagreeable. No meetings were held at Concordia Hall yesterday, but one will be held there this afternoon. Yesterday the employers held a consultation, and professed to be pleased with the present aspect of affairs, and are certain of ultimate victory.

CITY HALL NOTES.

It is said that Mayor Havemeyer is about to appoint Mr. Thomas E. Stewart Park Commissioner, as a recognition of the Liberal Republicans, of which he is a leader, and also that the Liberal Republicans will nominate the Mayor for a third term. Mr. Stewart had a long interview with the Mayor a few days ago. The Mayor called at his office in the City Hall yesterday. Soon after he arrived he was told that Commissioner Charlick had been elected. "I suppose," said the Mayor, "the indictment is about the last election; but Charlick can prove that he is innocent of the charges. They will probably indict me next; but I am prepared for them."

PASSENGERS SAILED.

In steam-ship Ville de Paris, for Havre.—E. Endel, L. Rheims, Mr. Bondrais, A. Ramel, B. H. Hutton, Miss Alice Hutton, Mr. and Mrs. Von der Mühle, W. M. Butty, F. Courtois, J. Devoyod, Mme. Devoyod, F. Morel, A. Matarau, T. Brooks, W. Douglas, J. Pascal, S. V. Ely, A. Kayne and son, Mme. Paulmier, A. Rocherenl, E. Pochela, E. Forestier, R. Morel, Louis Frank, Mme. Frank, A. Lambert, Mrs. A. Lambert and three children, J. M. De Priarte, Carlos Guerendiani, Miss Clarisse, servant of Mrs. Hamilton, S. Peabody, J. Courges, Mme. Comege, Chas. Kahn, Jas. Cost, A. Joval A. Lecourt, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Crothe, Mme. Vre. Jambelli, Mlle. Florentine Darqus, Mme. Marie Batilde, Mlle. Marie Batilde, J. B. Camus and two children, Louis Bonecque, Henry Carie, D. M. Hughes, Mr. Benjamin, Gustave Haase, F. Sustendal, Mme. Sustendal, Mlle. Sustendal, Mme. Monin, Mme. Marie Lefevre, Francois Ulmann, G. Jouffret, Emile Jeantet, G. Francois, John Maurage, Emile Lafargue, C. Balzean Augusta, Carlo Moretti, Rev. James McEvoy, E. Rebaud, J. B. Bai, W. A. Dowalski, Prof. Emanuel H. Stamourtz, Emilie Martin, Emilie Lourdes, L. Gadhile, G. Ditguy, H. Joulert, Leopold Caben, E. Leubs, J. N. Knoll, Edouard Ballou, Mme. Edouard Ballou, Emilie Augurd, Arthur Durien, Ferdinand Andonasset, Mrs. Ferdinand Andonasset, F. A. Mannony, Mme. J. Boegg, P. Fournier, Mme. Fournier, Mme. Guillaume, Emilie Michaud, Francis Cristal, P. Cristal, J. Movet, Mrs. Binoski and child, Mr. and Mrs. Laurent Tronallo, Mme. J. Flubacher, Mrs. Henrietta Walpoursky, Francis Tabarin, Francis Corneret, A. Boileau, Mme. Boileau and two children, Mr. and Mrs. Bastian Didier and two children, G. Essertrer, Mme. Frigant, Mr. Perreturmont, Mme. Emilie Detey, H. A. Cheriore, Edouard Neaux, Louis Cartier, Mrs. Catharina Belot and child, Mme. S. Kosch, Mme. Edmond, Mme. Mantel, J. Mlle. C. Wen, Alfred Golly, Mlle. Jeannette Ossier, Mlle. Verouane, B. Debiey, Mme. Debiez, Mlle. Debiez, Mlle. Henriette Hopkan, Mr. and Mrs. Jacaumeau and infant, Arnaud Ugon Daniele, E. Dussol, Paul Piset, Mme. H. Heime, Mlle. Annetti Heims, Henry Heims, Mlle. Louise Ulricle, Mr. and Mrs. Schuler, Jules Metthel, Jean Pierre Pourrat, Jules François Brues, François Daull, J. Vacherot, Mrs. Vacherot, Master Vacherot, Miss. Vacherot, J. Perrilliat, Aug. Glendot, Guill Fujagne, Landry Mahondeau, A. Grangnard, J. Brandin, J. Gennis.

In steam-ship China, for Liverpool.—Miss Emma Hickman, Miss Annie D. Montford, Mrs. Steinheimer, Miss M. Cavanagt, Mr. Hassan, Mr. Sargent, Mr. and Mrs. S. Marks and child, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Duckworth and maid, F. Lysaght, D. Lysaght, Mrs. R. Bliss, Miss Bliss, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Booth, E. Earle, G. A. Denig, Mr. Tompkins, R. H. Ewart, Adolph Schroeber, Wm. J. Byrnes, Joseph Byrnes, J. W. Morris, E. A. Colier, G. C. Taylor, Mr. Wilmott, H. W. Morris, E. A. Rockhill, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Stockwell, C. B. Basder, Mr. Gordon, Dr. J. C. Ayer and wife, Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Ludington and child, F. S. Bartram, P. R. Hanbury, Master S. Walker, Chas. Thomson, Mrs. Annie Thomson, two children, and infant, Mr. and Mrs. J. Grundy, H. R. Ketchum, Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Macarty, infant, and servant, J. Hartigan, F. McCoppin, Fernando Lopez, John B. Murray, Gen. C. M. Prevost, H. P. Muirhead, Mr. and Mrs. Elliot, Capt. Matthews and wife, A. G. McCosh, Miss McToellops, Miss Furnside, Rev. E. W. Appleton, Otto Kraushaar, F. C. Knowles and friend, Mr. Robertson, George Kintoul, W. J. Mulford, L. S. Brush, Ernest A. Wood, W. A. McAdams, Mr. and Mrs. I. E. Wilmarth, Ed. Coru, John Parmly and friend, Miss L. Babbitt, Miss Carter and maid, Wm. Ferguson, Capt. Stewart, R. S., Mr. Lurett, wife, maid, R. Hauser, G. F. Bratten, Mr. and Mrs. R. Ferguson, J. Hill, Mr. Butler and two servants, H. Y. S. Thomson, Miss Thomson, Dr. G. W. Thayer, Dr. F. S. Withesbee, Mrs. C. S. Withesbee, Miss F. Withesbee, and maid, Wm. G. Mackenzie, James Bushaw, Jr., Rev. J. B. Robinson, W. H. Mawbey, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Jones, Sidney Jones, and manservant, Mrs. Macalister, Miss Minnie Macalister, Miss Lily Macalister, R. K. Macalister, Edward Macalister, and maid, Mrs. F. Olcea and maid, Mr. and Mrs. H. Carter, Jr., three children, and maid, W. T. Carter, Mrs. Wygant, H. M. Quackenbos, Mrs. Kate M. Quackenbos, Mr. and Mrs. D. K. Jones, five children, infant, and two nurses, Mr. and Mrs. Sage.

In steam-ship Spain, for Liverpool.—Dr. E. C. Wines, Juan Garcia, son and valet, E. B. Kellogg, L. Espinosa, Mme. Espinosa and child, George Hollingshead, Mrs. Hollingshead, Capt. John Britton, Horace Walpole, Seymour Walpole, W. H. Spencer, Mrs. Spencer, H. Manfrey, Esq., W. J. Barry, Mr. and Mrs. Bioren, Mr. and Mrs. Rucker, Mr. and Mrs. Sandbloom, G. W. Read, Miss Brigham, Miss Switzer, Mrs. Williams, Mrs. Thomas, Mrs. Susan McClurg, Miss Plessy Mordsaunt, Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Ebert, nurse and child, Mrs. N. M. Gaylord, Miss Julia Gaylord, Miss Hennesy, Mrs. C. Gooch, Mrs. Bradford, Miss Bradford, Miss Carrie Lynes, Miss Jane Hooper, Miss Watkins, Mrs. Patterson, Miss C. Taylor, Mr. Smith, Thomas Watkins, E. Gunther, J. Staunton, W. G. Rawbone, D. B. Murdock, Mr. Sheppard, G. Tower, Harry Raynor, Charles Raynor, James McClurg, Wm. Stewart, Miss Flora Weston, Miss Jennie Weston, Miss Emma Weston, Miss Mary Mulhern, W. Hoffmann, Paul Fernays, T. Green, Joseph Mercer, David F. Parker, W. H. Kay, Mr. Evans, Fred. Barnes, Urban Smith, Mrs. Urban Smith and two children, Fred. Dorrington, Jos. Morris, John Clare, W. B. Newbegin, Wm. Shaw, Mrs. Shaw, Miss Edith Shaw, Mrs. Talbot, Master Fred. Talbot, Miss Clark, Mrs. J. D. Bird, J. C. Phillippi, E. P. Eadson, Hermann Kahle, Hugh Macalister, Miss McAndrew, Mr. Dodge, Robert Hodgson, Sidney Blatch, Mrs. Lloyd, Mrs. Bate, Miss Annie Bate, Miss Widnell, W. S. Wyckoff, Mrs. W. S. Wyckoff, Estelle and Florence Wyckoff and maid, Mrs. Rude, John Clark, Mrs. Clark, Master Willie Clark, Mr. and Mrs. C. Morton, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Wright and child, H. M. Isaacs, J. Davidson, S. H. Woodbridge, John McCarty, Robert West, Wm. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Hartley, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Thompson, Michael Daly, Mrs. Marean.

In steam-ship Oceanic for Liverpool.—George Griswold, J. F. Schenck, Mrs. B. R. McAlpine, Miss McAlpine, Miss Kittie McAlpine, S. C. Decker, Mrs. Decker, Miss Lizzie Tingle, S. H. Wales, Miss Clara Frances Wales, Charles Biggs, Mrs. Biggs, Mrs. T. M. Davis, Miss Sarah Buttles, Miss Mary Burkham, Mrs. Nash, Miss De Lansing, Mrs. Hutchinson, Nicholas Muller, Mrs. Muller, Miss Curtis, Thomas A. Painter Henry Curtis, E. O. Wolcott, F. Henderson, Mrs. Henderson, Miss Fanny Henderson, Master Fred Henderson, F. B. Gowen, Mrs. Gowen, Miss Gowen, E. Glendinning, Jr., John Bisketon, S. Courtellie, Ernst Gissel, M. Waterman, W. W. Whitney, Mrs. Whitney and child, Mrs. Fairbanks, W. W. Scranton, Miss Scranton, Wright Duryea, Fred M. Terrill, Mrs. Terrill, Rev. Wm. M. Postlethwaite, A. L. Knight, Mrs. Postlethwaite, Miss Helen Ellis, H. G. Fraser, A. H. Stolber, G. Hamlin Harris, O. Heyworth, George P. Forwood, J. G. Crosbie, Chas. S. Siesel, John L. Kremmel, Allen O. Meyers, Mr. Brazil, S. A. Dickerson, Jr., G. W. Gibbs, Mrs. Gibbs, Mrs. R. S. Kane, Mrs. Robert C. Johnson, Mrs. Marie E. Raymond, Wm. Habirahaw, John Habirahaw, Rev. F. Evans, Father Mobat, Judge John D. Caton, Mrs. Caton, Miss Laura M. Caton, Mrs. Mary M. Mackinlay, Miss Maggie S. Mackinlay, Washington Quinlan, Thos. Henderson, Mrs. Henderson, Mrs. Thomas Henderson, Miss Henderson, Miss Ida Henderson, Miss Joseph Widdowson, Mrs. G. E. Smith and infant, S. B. Burr, A. V. D. Honeyman, John T. Little, G. B. Shore, John Martin, Chas. P. Wood, Chas. H. Howlett, George Harcourt, Col. Andrew Cowan, M. G. Newton, James Stewart, Hubert H. Wall, Chas. E. Wall, Mrs. Macauley, Miss Etta B. Macauley and servant, H. C. Howells, Mrs. Baird.

In steam-ship City of Paris, for Liverpool.—Mrs. Kenny, Misses Kemp, Wm. B. Rose and wife, Miss Lebot, Miss Emily, Wm. Taylor, Wm. Sherrard, Miss Annie Gribbon, Mrs. Snelling, Walter and Wallace Ludbrook, Ed. Faulkner, Mr. Eyles, J. K. Girard, Jas. A. Rigney, W. Boyle, wife, two children, and infant, Wm. Saxley, B. Bokelman, Mr. Beellner, Phil. H. Karcher, Eugene Reid and two brothers, Mr. Wickham, James H. Fray and wife, Rev. Dr. Morong, Miss Wiggin, Miss Laughlin, Mr. Harold, C. W. Ellis, H. F. Robinson, Geo. B. Johnston, Mr. Wray, Mr. Hillur, Joseph Osborn and child, P. Tietin, Abbott Kinney, Geo. and Wm. Grobie, John Baines, A. Belcastle, John Bennett, Lyman Perrine, Mrs. Smith, Thomas Brown, John H. Carroll, James E. Jones, sister Mary Frances, Miss Mary Jones, Mrs. E. McAuliffe and child, Mr. Taylor and wife, Thomas Robertson, wife, and child, Thomas Vicema, Capitalino Solas, J. A. Churchill, B. Ainsworth, Gen. J. L. Wilder and wife, Mrs. Kelly, Mrs. Bailey, Mrs. McCandless, Mrs. Reilly and boy, Mrs. Brewer, Douglas Taylor, wife, and two daughters, Thos. Irwin, F. Bailey, S. Wontner, S. N. Hopkins, Mrs. Dumarey and two children, W. B. Chalmer, Major Coopeswith, Capt. Harris, J. D. Powers, Rev. Wm. Jackson, T. McCloskey, Jas. Rhee, J. N. Baxter, E. H. Van Embden Andres, A. G. Bradley, Chas. G. Cowrie.

In steam-ship State of Virginia, for Glasgow.—Mrs. S. A. Weiss, Master S. Weiss, David Stevenson, M. L. De Lome, A. Hutchinson, Miss Steele, Mrs. M. Steele, S. S. G. Gray, Mrs. S. Busher and child, John Brownlie, J. F. McCorry, Henry M. Lewis, Henry E. Hart, Master Walter H. Hart, Austin Baldwin, Frederick Bogen, Mrs. Frederick Bogen, Miss Bity, Jacob Anderson, Rev. F. Struggles, Mrs. F. Struggles, Miss Emma F. Struggles, Master Geo. F. Struggles, and infant, Thomas Hutchison, Mrs. Thomas Hutchison, Mrs. Ann Brice, Edwin Brice, Robert Magrath, Miss Jane Magrath, Ann R. Reitherman, George Aitchison, Mrs. G. Aitchison, George Gray, Mrs. George Gray, John Ferguson, Mrs. John Ferguson, John T. Stevenson, Adam Ferguson, Duncan Forbes, R. J. Kendall, George Methven, Mrs. George Methven, Miss Methven, Thos. Cunningham, J. Gentil, Thos. J. Williams, Edmund Edwards, Mrs. Logan, John Stevenson.

In steam-ship San Jacinto, for Savannah.—Fred. Wylly, R. Herring, A. M. Jones, Levi C. Bird, I. C. Grubb, J. T. Gilchrist, H. Yonge, Mrs. Mary Emery, David Stevens, C. Johnson, J. T. Smith, Sarah Gillies, Mary Auld.

PASSENGERS ARRIVED.

In the steam-ship Parthia, from Liverpool.—W. S. Wodehous, R. M. Hyde, F. J. Scrivener, Col. F. Reynolds, wife, and son, Mrs. Reynolds, Sr., R. Trueb, H. B. Sheffield, Miss L. Lawton, E. Culverhouse, Miss E. Mason, James Brown, G. E. Jones, R. L. Campbell, W. H. Meeks, C. Daegling, wife, and daughter, Miss A. S. Bulloch and sister, Mrs. Beckwith and son, Thos. Brower.

In steam-ship Tvinacria, from Glasgow.—Chas. Penney, Mrs. Penney, Hy. Holdsworth, Arthur Holdsworth, Flav. Cardoni, Miss A. Mowatt, Mrs. Howard and family, Wm. Mace, wife and family, Miss Emma Hall.

MINIATURE ALMANAC—THIS DAY.

Sun rises.....4:32 | Sun sets.....7:23 | Moon rises..4:29

HIGH WATER—THIS DAY.	
Sandy Hook..7:25	Gov. Island..8:14
Hell Gate...0:36	

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

NEW-YORK.....SATURDAY, May 30.

ARRIVED.

Steam-ship Prussia, (Br.,) Stewart, Bombay April 1 via Suez Canal, with mdse. to Ralli Bros. Left Suez April 21, Port Said 4th, Malta May 4, and Gibraltar 11th; had fine weather the entire passage; May 29, 120 miles E. S. E. of Sandy Hook, passed a bark bound W., with loss of foremast and bowsprit; wanted no assistance.

Steam-ship Parthia, (Br.,) Wetson, Liverpool May 19, via Queenstown 20th, with mdse. and twenty-four cabin and 439 steerage passengers to C. G. Franklin. May 23, lat. 59 51 N., lon. 30 20 W., passed brig Faith, bound W.; 24th, lat. 48 25 N., lon. 37 10 W., a Bristol steamer bound E.; 26th, lat. 43 44 N., lon. 50 28 W., signaled a Norw. bark showing signals H.-W. T. K., bound W.; was detained off Sandy Hook seven hours by fog.

Ship William, (Br.,) Hilton, London April 14, in ballast to master; anchored at Sandy Hook for orders.

Bark Rosa B., (Ital.,) Barbagetta, Dublin 60 da., with mdse. to Slocum & Co.

Brig Benjamin Carver, Carver, Bangor, with lumber for Philadelphia.

Brig Milwaukee, Mitchell, Warren, R. I.

Brig Alice Woods, (Br.,) Keffin, Sagua 18 da., with sugar to Henev & Parker.

Brig Wm. Dobson, (Br.,) Buck, Rockland, N. B., 14 da., with 211 blocks building stone to G. P. Sherwood—vessel to P. I. Nevius & Son.

Schr. Frank Walter, (of Brookhaven.) Saxton, Jacksonville

The New York Times.

TRIPLE SHEET.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, MAY 31, 1874.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES is the best daily family paper published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; all objectionable advertisements are rigidly excluded; and it has a constantly increasing circulation among the most respectable classes of the community.

TERMS TO MAIL SUBSCRIBERS.

The Daily Times, per annum, including the Sunday Edition.....$12
The Daily Times, per annum, exclusive of the Sunday Edition..... 10
The Sunday Edition, per annum..... 2
The Semi-Weekly Times, per annum..... 3
The Weekly Times, per annum..... 2

Club rates of The Weekly—all to one Post-office address—Five copies, per annum, $7 50; Ten copies, per annum, $12 50; Twenty copies, per annum, $22; Thirty copies, per annum, $30, and One extra copy to each Club. For every club of fifty, one copy of The Semi-Weekly Times to the getter-up of the club.

When the names of subscribers are required to be written upon each paper of the club at one post-office address, ten cents for each copy additional to the above rates.

Club rates of The Semi-Weekly Times: Two copies one year, $5; ten copies, one year, $25—and one extra copy free. New names may be added to clubs at any time during the year, at club rates.

The Semi-Weekly and Weekly mailed one year to clergymen at the lowest rates.

These prices are invariable. We have no traveling agents. Remit in drafts on New-York or Post Office Money Orders, if possible, and where neither of these can be procured send the money in a *registered* letter.

Terms, cash in advance.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES.
New-York City.

The legal rate of postage on The Daily Times, including Sunday edition, addressed to its regular subscribers, is $1 40 per annum, or 35 cents per quarter; Daily, without Sunday edition, $1 20 per annum, or 30 cents per quarter, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE at the office where the paper is received. Subscribers who receive their copies by letter-carriers will please hand the annual or quarterly postage to the carriers, taking their receipts.

TO ADVERTISERS.

☞ For the accommodation of up-town residents, advertisements for insertion in The Times will be received at No. 54½ West 32d st., junction of Broadway and 6th av.; No. 308 West 23d st., opposite Grand Opera-house, at same rates as are charged at office of publication.

☞ For the accommodation of east-side advertisers, advertisements for insertion in The Times will be received at the East-side Advertising Office, No. 504 3d av., corner 34th st., Third Avenue Railroad Building, at the same rates as are charged at the office of publication.

Advertisements received, at our regular office rates, at the Harlem office, No. 2,281 Third avenue, corner One Hundred and Twenty-fourth street, Harlem Savings Bank Building, from 7 A. M. to 7:15 P. M.; on Sundays, from 3 to 6 P. M.

NOTICE.

We cannot notice anonymous communications. In all cases we require the writer's name and address, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

We cannot, under any circumstances, return rejected communications, nor can we undertake to preserve manuscripts.

This morning The Daily Times *consists of* Twelve Pages. *Every news-dealer is bound to deliver the paper in its complete form, and any failure to do so should be reported at the publication office.*

A NEW STORY.

We have great pleasure in announcing that we have entered into arrangements with Mr. Black, *author of the "Daughter of Heth," the "Strange Adventures of a Phaeton," "A Princess of Thule," and other popular novels, for a new and original story, written expressly for the Sunday edition of* The New-York Times. *We hope to publish the first chapter toward the end of next month. The story—the first ever written by Mr.* Black *for an American journal—will be entitled "*A Fight for a Wife."

In this City, and throughout the country, Decoration Day was marked by a more general suspension of business than ever before, as well as by a more general public participation in the observances suitable to the occasion. Were it for nothing more than its opportune occurrence as a public holiday, at a season eminently favorable to out-door recreation, the growing tendency to interrupt all ordinary business on Decoration Day would be a highly-laudable one. There are, we need hardly repeat, other and higher grounds on which it may be commended. The only drawback to the growing popularity of the anniversary is the eagerness with which the opportunity is embraced by people desirous of making a display of patriotic oratory. If we are to prevent the day from becoming hopelessly vulgarized, there must be a general understanding that the most eloquent commentary that can be made on the record of those who died in their country's service is the simple and touching ceremony, and that alone, of strewing fresh Spring flowers over their graves.

In another column will be found a literal copy of the communication in which "Nosey" Quinn, Mayor Havemeyer's Warden of the Tombs, conveyed the news of the suicide of Sarner, the convicted perjurer. The production is remarkable on several grounds. That it bears marks of being written by an ignorant man need hardly be stated; that it is dictated by a callous brutality of sentiment, is almost as obvious. A prisoner attempts to poison himself, and Quinn officially informs the District Attorney that he "made a meal of" Paris green. The man remains for some hours in mortal agony, which is only terminated by death, and Quinn coolly announces that he thinks he can "preserve" him for sentence. It may be a trifling fault in a Warden of the Tombs to have a reckless disregard of the proper places for commas and capital letters; he may even be pardoned the inability to spell a prisoner's name correctly, and it is barely conceivable that he might be fit for the position and yet write of a poisoned man in the same tone as if he were speaking of a poisoned cur. But it is absolutely impossible that he should be a proper person to intrust with the custody of prisoners, when a large dose of a bulky form of poison can be smuggled into the Tombs under his nose.

A brutality is constantly practiced by the Police, by order of Matsell, to which the Police Commissioners should put an end without delay. It is no uncommon thing to see a man, charged with some offense of which he may be innocent, with his hands fastened behind his back in handcuffs, although he may at the same time be guarded by two or three stalwart policemen. In fact, it has happened that women have been handcuffed, and sometimes to men. This sort of cruelty is wholly unnecessary, and was never practiced by the Police until they fell under the present disreputable control. If Matsell were to treat dumb animals in this way Mr. Bergh could interfere for their protection, but there is no one who cares whether the Police treat women who are outraged, there is apparently no redress. It is, of course, useless to appeal to Matsell's sense of decency, and we presume we must be content to be disgraced by these exhibitions of needless brutality so long as we are afflicted with Havemeyer and the scum he has thrust into office.

From the evidence thus far taken it appears that only one verdict is possible in regard to the Mill River disaster. The proof is conclusive that the dam was poorly constructed, and was known to be unsafe from the time it was finished. A few thousand dollars, combined with a little more sense in the engineers and honesty in the contractors, would have rendered it comparatively secure, and the fact that no precautions were taken to prevent a catastrophe is in no wise creditable to anybody concerned. The mill-owners, who were also owners of the reservoir, have paid dearly for their folly, but they cannot expect much public sympathy. They had the right, no doubt, to place their property in peril, if they liked, but they had not the right to imperil with it the lives and property of thousands of poor operatives. For the latter, who have been the victims of criminal cupidity and recklessness, there can be no other feeling than one of sorrow for their great bereavement.

It is so seldom the street-cleaning officials try to do anything to serve the public, that they are deserving of encouragement and assistance whenever they make the attempt. The order requiring the carts to make separate calls for ashes and garbage seems to be an effort in this direction, but it cannot be successful without the co-operation of the citizens. Ashes are to be removed as heretofore in the morning—and we hope somewhat earlier than usual on the leading thoroughfares; but garbage is to be taken away in the afternoon. This plan will prevent this offensive material from remaining in the dwellings over night, and it is therefore an important reform in a sanitary sense. But housekeepers will see that kitchen refuse cannot be carried away by the carts unless they place it on the sidewalks at the hour named in the notice which has been served upon them. For their own convenience and comfort they should take care that this matter is not neglected.

We publish this morning a carefully-prepared statement in regard to the facilities for suburban residence presented by the lower part of Westchester County, and by Staten and Long Islands. This will be found to embrace useful information about the means of access, the number of trains daily, the commutation rates of fare, &c. We propose to follow this statement with similar data in regard to suburban homes in New-Jersey. The articles will, when complete, furnish a tolerably exhaustive résumé of a subject of perennial interest to the citizens of New-York.

THE INDICTED POLICE COMMISSIONERS.

While a majority of our citizens will perhaps consider the indictments which have been presented by the Grand Jury against Oliver Charlick and Hugh Gardner, two of Havemeyer's Police Commissioners, as nothing more serious than an unimportant move on the political chess-board, there are many to whom the incident will have a graver import. As a consequence of the election of Mayor Havemeyer we had first of all Charlick, then Matsell, next "Nosey" Quinn, and lastly Dispecker, *alias* Disbecker. The reform which began with Charlick was fitly rounded with Dispecker, and now it all ends with two of Havemeyer's chosen heads of the Police Department being presented to the criminal courts for willful disobedience of the laws they had been sworn to enforce.

It should be kept in mind, however, that so far as Mr. Gardner is concerned these indictments are more a matter of form than anything else. It was his misfortune, and perhaps to some extent his fault, that he was deceived by Charlick into approving acts which a Grand Jury have found to be violations of the law. It may even be assumed that Charlick did these things without the knowledge of his colleagues, and having done them compelled the minutes of the board to be altered to suit his actions. It would not be very difficult if those who are informed of the inner history of the Police Board could be made to testify to the truth, to prove that he has, on one occasion at least, done this extremely disreputable thing. Mr. Gardner has had the misfortune to be found in bad company. Having been a colleague of Charlick for a year, it is natural that he should find himself in the same indictment. The only surprise in the matter is that he has escaped this unhappy fate so long.

The action of the Grand Jury is chiefly directed against Charlick, and the offense which he is declared to have committed, is one of the most flagrant of which any citizen can be guilty. It was the especial crime of the Tammany Ring that it sought to sap the foundation of free government by corrupting the exercise of the elective franchise. Tweed and his comrades made a mockery of elections by the manner in which they appointed inspectors and manipulated returns. According to the Grand Jury Charlick has been doing the same thing. Of course an indictment must be specific, and the particular acts which are presented appear in themselves to be trivial transgressions. He is accused of removing an election inspector in violation of law. He is charged with unlawfully ejecting a watcher from a polling place, and other indictments specify two other offenses of the same kind. These things do not appear to be important in themselves, and the public may not at first be disposed to give them proper weight. But it should be remembered that these particular acts are held to be only samples of the general conduct of Charlick.

We do not know what will be the end of this affair. The prosecution has been instituted in behalf of Tammany by "Col." Fellows, and is therefore so clearly a case of the pot calling the kettle black that public sympathy is not likely to be greatly excited in behalf of either side. But it is impossible to resist the sense of humiliation which such an occurrence as this occasions. After all the labor expended in the cause of reform, we are in some respects no better off than we were when Tammany was omnipotent. We did succeed in getting rid of Tweed and his ring, but nobody can see a way of getting rid of Charlick, Matsell, "Nosey" Quinn, and Disbecker, *alias* Dispecker. It may be possible, of course, to convict Charlick and put him in jail, but the event is hardly probable. The Mayor has been swift to announce his intention of sticking to his indicted friend, as everybody knew he would. The more disreputable his cronies become the better Havemeyer likes them.

COMPULSORY EDUCATION IN NEW-YORK.

An important act passed the recent Legislature, entitled "An act to secure to children the benefits of elementary education." It is the first step made in this City toward enforced education, and it is of the highest importance that the law should be understood by our citizens and by the authorities who will be required to execute it. The act, though not so full or complete as that for the "protection of factory children," presented by the Children's Aid Society, will yet reach a large number of the children whom that association desired to protect in their rights of education. The first section provides that all parents, and other persons in charge of children, shall cause them to be instructed in ordinary English education, and all such persons having charge of children between the ages of eight and fourteen years shall cause them to attend some public or private day school, or shall instruct them at home at least fourteen weeks each year. This provision has no penalty attached to it.

The other provisions, however, are more important and more practical in their nature. They, in fact, throw upon the School Trustees of our villages, and upon the Board of Education of this City, the duty of providing that the immense class of factory and street children shall obtain a certain fixed amount of school instruction each year. The School Trustees are required during the months of September and February of each year to examine into the condition of the children employed in all the manufacturing establishments of their districts. The superintendents of such establishments are required to show to such Trustees a correct list of all the children, between the ages of eight and fourteen years, employed in their manufactories, together with their certificates of school attendance. No child under the age of fourteen is permitted to be employed in these manufactories, or in any business whatever, during school hours, unless such child shall have attended some public or private day school, or have been instructed at home in English branches by some qualified person, during at least fourteen weeks of the preceding fifty-two weeks. The employer, at the time of such employment, is required to have a certificate of the child in writing, signed by the teacher or School Trustee of the district, certifying to such a time of instruction. Any person employing a child contrary to the provision of this section will pay a penalty of fifty dollars to the Treasurer of the city or Supervisor of the town in which the offense occurs.

The School Trustees, in visiting the shops, manufactories, or any other establishments where children are employed, are required to report in writing all violations of the law to the Treasurer or Supervisor of the town. Should these Trustees know of any parent or guardian violating the provisions of this act, or neglecting to send their children to school, they are required also to give written notice to the officials above-mentioned, when these persons will be fined the sum of one dollar for the first offense, and after that the sum of five dollars for each succeeding offense during a period not exceeding thirteen weeks in any one year. These and all other penalties are to be added to the public school moneys of the district. In case a parent or guardian is unable to provide school-books for such children, the Trustees are required to provide them at public expense. In case the parents or guardians are unable to induce children to attend school during the fourteen weeks required, and state the same in writing to the Trustees, the children shall from that date be deemed and dealt with as habitual truants, and the parents relieved of all penalties under this act.

By a very important provision of this law, the Boards of Education and the School Trustees of the State are required to make all needful provisions for habitually truant and street-wandering children between the ages of eight and fourteen years—such children as "have no lawful occupation, and are growing up in ignorance." The Boards of Education are allowed great latitude in dealing with this class; they may make such rules and regulations as shall be most conducive to the welfare of the children and the good order of the town; they are required to provide suitable places for the discipline, instruction, and confinement of such children, and may call upon the Police to aid them in enforcing their rules and regulations—the only condition of restriction being that these rules shall not go into effect as laws until they are approved in writing by a Justice of the Supreme Court for the district. Justices of the Peace, Civil Justices, and Police Justices will have jurisdiction in all actions for penalties brought under this act. These actions are to be brought in the name of the Treasurer or Supervisor of the town, and under the direction of the School Trustees or some officer designated by the Board of Education.

The whole of this responsible duty of enforced education is thrown where it properly belongs—on the Board of Education. Before the 1st of January, 1875, it will be their duty to appoint a general officer who shall have charge of this important subject; who, during the months of February and September, will visit the various shops and manufactories in this City and ascertain whether the children employed have enjoyed fourteen weeks' schooling during the preceding year. He will be permitted to examine the certificates of instruction; he will labor to persuade the manufacturers to do their duty toward these unfortunate children, or if they are refractory he will be the person to institute the suits. It will be his province, also, to ascertain what parents or guardians are habitually leaving their children without instruction, and require them, under threat of the law, to educate their children. The Board of Education will also be enabled to do what neither the Legislature nor the Common Council have ever succeeded in accomplishing—that is, to enforce education among children engaged in street trades. Here has always been the knot of difficulty for Police Courts and philanthropists. The street children were nominally engaged in some petty occupation, and could not, therefore, be arrested as vagrants. The Board of Education will, no doubt, pass an ordinance requiring each one of these children to possess a school certificate showing that they have been instructed during fourteen weeks' full time, or twenty-eight weeks' half time schooling. This ordinance the Police will be obliged to assist them in executing, and they themselves are authorized to provide for such children a Truant Asylum or to turn them over to one of the existing asylums. On this board especially will rest the great work of putting an end to juvenile vagrancy and ignorance in the City of New-York.

A MODERN ERASMUS.

M. Hyacinthe Loyson, better known as Father Hyacinthe, lately delivered in Brussels a remarkable discourse upon reform in the Church of Rome. Living under the ban of the Holy See, the *Curé* of Geneva takes occasion to express his reverence for and devotion to the Pope; standing face to face with an impending schism in the Church, this eloquent advocate of ecclesiastical liberty will have it that the absolutism of Rome is better than the independence of national churches, and while adhering to his open defiance of Romish discipline, Father Hyacinthe persists in the belief that a few changes here and there would reconcile not only him and his party with the Church, but would harmonize the relation between it and modern progress. The great French preacher, in fact, instead of developing into a modern Luther, has contented himself with the rôle of Erasmus. He has stepped into the front rank of the Girondists of the pending ecclesiastical revolution, and will, like his prototypes, see the revolution sweep past him while he is laboriously constructing a creed that is neither absolutism nor liberty, but some incomprehensible compound of both.

Lest we should seem to do injustice to the position of Father Hyacinthe, here are some of the points of his Brussels discourse: The problem to whose solution the orator addressed himself was the reconciliation of Roman Catholicism with freedom of thought. Among the plans for accomplishing that end is the separation of the Church from the State. To this Father Hyacinthe refuses his adhesion; and for the following, among other, reasons. The Church cannot ignore the State, otherwise it would desert the practical side of human life. The State cannot ignore the Church which must ever remain its most powerful auxiliary or its most dangerous enemy. People have been in the habit of thinking that the separation of Church and State would forever separate political from religious questions, but after the knot has been cut, these questions remain more entangled and troublesome than ever. The practical bearing of such arguments not being very obvious, Father Hyacinthe declares that the limit of his proposed reform in this direction consists in abolishing annual budgets in aid of religion and in allowing Roman Catholic congregations to elect their own pastors.

Unless it be for the enforcing of this last and other reforms upon the unwilling Church, it is not at all clear why the State should persist in allying itself with an organization on whose attachment it retains no claim. The problem becomes still more puzzling when it is added that Father Hyacinthe entirely disapproves of the formation of national churches within the State. "Shameful and impotent solution" is his impassioned way of dismissing this proposal. There must, he admits, be found some way of making the Church national, but Catholics will never consent to withdraw it from the control of the Vatican to submit to the authority of a Ministry of Public Worship. Among the Liberal Catholics, whose spokesman he is, there is not one, he says, who would not prefer the absolutism of the Romish theocracy to a system of national churches, separated from Catholicism and subject to the State.

Since the destruction of the Church, its separation from the State, and its subjection to the State are all equally out of the question, the inquiry naturally presents itself, What are Father Hyacinthe and his party driving at? Reform, they say, but of what kind? They neither desire to reduce the doctrines of the Church to pure theism, nor to convert them into Protestantism. The one is a mere system of philosophy, and the other, they say, though a great religion "embracing Christianity," is not a Church. Protestantism, it appears, suffers from excess of liberty as much as Romanism does from excess of authority. Besides, as M. De Pressense has said, "If the Catholic Church does not reform itself, it is all up with the Latin races, for they will never become Protestant." Reform within the Church must begin, then, by laying aside the "absurd dogma" of Papal infallibility and sundry other doctrinal glosses, invented by theologians. Father Hyacinthe can still swallow, however, the dogma of the immaculate conception and by way of assisting its digestion, he labels it as "the human formula for a divine truth." The Confessional, also, must be preserved, purged, indeed, of its Jesuitical minuteness and obligatory character, but still preserved for the relief of certain necessities for moral outpouring, of crises of conscience, doubts and agitations which these impressionable Latins and others must carry to the priest. Two other concessions, and the Church will have all the reforms she needs; let priests have the liberty to marry, as they have to-day in the Oriental sections of the Church, and let the prayer-book be read in the vulgar tongue. To expect modern Romanism to concede reforms like these is just as hopeless as it would be to expect it to abide by the body of doctrine emanating from the first five Councils. To ask those in revolt against the Church to be satisfied with these reforms is as absurd as to believe that the spiritual rottenness of the Papacy can be regenerated by anything short of a new organism and a fresh process of growth.

BURIED TREASURE.

Ever since the story of Capt. Kidd gained currency, there has been no lack of persons ready to invest their money in the pursuit of a shadow; but perhaps the most whimsical of all the searches for buried treasure is that which has just been undertaken, according to a San Francisco paper, by some capitalists of New-York. The affair has gone so far, we are told, that a schooner fully equipped has sailed from San Francisco for the Cocos Islands, with a crew under instructions to search for some millions of treasure buried there nearly forty years ago. There has been some little method, however, in the madness of these capitalists, for the crew departed with instructions to proceed, in case of failure to find the apocryphal treasure, to the pearl fisheries and there obtain a cargo.

The expedition is based upon the story of one David Sutherland, which is equally romantic and improbable. It begins with the assertion that in 1835 the brig *Mary Deer* anchored off a Peruvian Fort near Callao. A war is said to have existed at the time between Peru and Chili, and the fort contained a vast amount of treasure which was in imminent danger of capture. Of course the commandant could think of no other means of saving it than to place it on board a foreign vessel, casually but conveniently at anchor near at hand. It may be remarked also that it was perfectly natural that an out-of-the-way fort should contain these "glittering millions." This part of the story, like all the rest, is eminently fit to be told to the marines. The treasure was no sooner on board the *Mary Deer* than the crew were tempted to sail away with it, and immediately yielded to the temptation. No sooner did the thieves find themselves in full possession of their booty than they were troubled about what they should do with it. They might have gone off to New-York or Liverpool, and having told some story concerning wonderful riches in some hitherto unknown land, which would not have been half so strange as half the yarns of sailors, have lived rich and respected ever afterward. But they did nothing of the kind. They sailed away westward for thousands of miles, passing by hundreds of equally eligible sites for the concealment of treasure, and finally buried their "glittering millions" on one of the Cocos Islands, which are situated in the Indian Ocean, off the coast of Java. Even the marines would refuse to believe such a story as this, but something even more strange is to follow. In its later phases, the narrative is worthy of the incomparable genius for lying exhibited by the celebrated Munchausen.

After the treasure was buried, and the crew went back to their ship, a storm arose, and it was of such an extraordinary character for these usually placid seas that it blew the crew back, despite themselves, upon the coast of Peru, where they were captured, and eight of the eleven were promptly shot. The other three were pardoned upon a promise to disclose where the treasure was concealed, and were put on board a ship which started for the Gallipagos Islands, where they said it was buried. They counted upon escaping, of course, before reaching the end of this wild-goose chase, and equally as a matter of course they had it. The ship put into Panama without any reason, and there one of the three died, and the other two escaped to an outward-bound whaler, leaving the Peruvians finally in the lurch. On this whaler they remained for several years, but finally deserted the ship at San Francisco, and, after some experience in the mines, settled down in California, which seems to be a favorite resting place for all the adventurous spirits of the world.

This is the story in outline which has been gravely told on the Pacific coast. Any one can believe it who chooses, but there is no compulsion in the case. After giving the whole narrative careful study, however, it will be impossible not to admire the prudence of these New-York capitalists, who, starting a vessel off for a buried treasure, like good business men, put a second string to their bow, and instruct the commander in case of failure to proceed to the pearl fisheries. There is something tangible about a cargo of pearls. If such an expedition has been undertaken, we can hope, in view of the pearl precaution, that it will end pleasantly for those who are more immediately concerned. Meantime some other ancient mariner may start a fresh and equally original story concerning buried treasure. It will be difficult to surpass the achievement of Sutherland, but with proper preparation, aided by the requisite ability in this line, it might be equalled.

EXPORTS AND IMPORTS.

We published the other day a table of British manufactures exported to the United States during the four months ending April 30. This statement showed a very considerable diminution in quantity and value as compared with the corresponding period of last year. The other side of the account, so far as detailed in the returns of the English Board of Trade, shows that the exports from the United States to Great Britain have been much larger during the first four months of this year than for the corresponding period of 1873. In the important item of wheat we sent during the four months in question seven and three-fourths millions of cwts., (of 112 lbs.,) against four millions and a quarter in the first four months of last year. The value in the latter case was about $14,000,000, gold, while this year it has been over $26,000,000. How thoroughly we have distanced all other wheat-exporting countries in the British market may be conjectured from the fact that American wheat accounts for more than half of the entire imports of this article during the four months. Last year, at this time, we were but slightly ahead of Russia in the British market; this year our contribution to the British wheat supply is four times as great as that of Russia. In the article of wheat flour, the increase is still more marked. In the four months ending April 30, 1873, we sent to England 280,731 cwt. of flour; in the same period of this year we have sent 1,341,419 cwts. Last year's value of wheat flour was about a million and a quarter of dollars; this year it is over six millions of dollars. Relating as they do, to the four months during which canal navigation is closed, these figures seem to promise a very formidable aggregate of wheat exports during the year.

In raw cotton, the figures tell substantially the same story. The other exporting countries are sending less and less to the British market, while the contribution from this country keeps steadily increasing. During the first four months of this year American cotton accounts for four millions out of the entire six millions cwts. of British imports of this staple. There is an increase of about half a million of cwts. over the same period of last year, and accounts for almost the entire increase in British imports of cotton, Brazil being the only exception to the steady decline of receipts from other countries. The British receipts of tallow, pork and petroleum from the United States exhibit also a decided rate of increase.

While we are sending Great Britain more and more of our agricultural and mineral products, we are taking less of her manufactures in return. Our imports of British cotton goods fell about two and half millions of yards, or four per cent. for the first four months of the year. On British pig-iron imported, the decrease was fifty per cent.; bar-iron dropped from 16,601 tons to 1,523 tons, and railroad iron fell from 81,000 to 42,000 tons. The imports of linen goods decreased five per cent., and those of worsted stuffs dropped thirty-three per cent. On the whole, for the four months ending April 30, 1874, we have sent to Great Britain exports of at least $20,000,000 more in value, and taken from her goods of at least $15,000,000 less value than we did during the corresponding period of last year.

THE KINGDOM OF HOLLAND.

With nations as with individuals, it would seem that obscurity gives the best chance for peace and happiness. The little Kingdom of Holland, while retaining its ancient position on the map of Europe, is almost obliterated from the thoughts of men. It maintains its independence without an effort on its own part, and the phlegm which is supposed to be so characteristic of its people seems to be reflected in the minds of the great rulers of Europe on those rare occasions when the Netherlands, as a Kingdom, emerges from its seclusion. Indeed it requires an uncommon event, like the Acheen war or the jubilee of its King, to attract the world's attention to Holland. This latter incident was celebrated on the 12th of May, when William III. commemorated the twenty-fifth year of his reign. Had his Majesty thought fit to relate the history of his sovereignty, we should have heard a story of unexampled dullness, in a political sense; but a narrative of enviable progress and enlightenment in all the arts of peace. The policy of his immediate predecessor—namely, avoidance of political complications, and the development of the material prosperity of the people—has been placidly and successfully pursued by William III. He has never agitated the world by increasing his possessions, nor by attempts to purchase "prestige;" and therein lies the secret of his success. During the wars which have convulsed Europe in the last quarter of a century, had Holland been other than the strictest neutral, its little independent existence would probably have been snuffed out with the same pitilessness that obliterated from the map of Europe so many of the principalities of Germany.

In the very centre of Europe, Holland resembles a snug little harbor, the waters of which remain unruffled and serene, while storms and tempests disturb the rest of the world. Its prosperity and peculiar position have alike escaped the cupidity of aggressive monarchs, and the meddling diplomacy of modern European statesmen. Only in 1867 did there seem a possibility of danger to Holland. The King, as Duke of Luxembourg, was a Prince of the old German Confederation, and the local fortress was occupied by Prussian troops. After the battle of Sadowa, the King of Holland offered to cede Luxembourg to France, which aroused the jealousy of Prussia, and the Franco-German war of 1870 seemed likely to be anticipated. The efforts of Count Buest and Lord Derby, however, procured the neutralization of Luxembourg, upon which the Emperor Napoleon relinquished his claim as purchaser, and the King of Prussia withdrew his troops. The danger which then menaced Holland was removed for the time, and the results of Sedan, Metz, and Paris left its independence more secure than before.

It would be curious to know whether the people of Holland are satisfied with their present political position, or whether they look back with regret on the time when her navies swept the seas, and when an alliance with Holland was eagerly sought by the most powerful monarchs of Europe. If the words of the King be taken as expressing the feelings of his subjects, we should say that there is no more contented people in the world than the Dutch. He speaks in affectionate terms of the attachment of all to the cause of order, of their industrious spirit, and their inalienable love for himself and his dynasty. One result of the policy of the present King of Holland and his father is, that the Netherlands is almost the only country in the world which, since the early part of this century, has effected any decrease in its national debt. Other countries during the past sixty years have recklessly added millions and millions to their indebtedness, in times of peace as well as in war; but the only nation which has been free from this madness is Holland. While Holland stands so well with the financial world, and can borrow money at the lowest rate of interest, she may look back at her ancient glory as something very well in its way and in its time, but much less desirable than the material welfare she now enjoys.

OBITUARY.

JUDGE CHARLES H. DOOLITTLE.

Intelligence has been received of the death by drowning of Hon. Charles H. Doolittle, Justice of the Supreme Court of the Fifth Judicial District of this State. He left this port by the steam-ship Abyssinia for Europe on the 20th inst., and next day was lost overboard. No particulars of the sad occurrence have yet been received. He was elected to the Bench in the Fall of 1869 as successor to Judge Bacon in the Utica District. He held a front rank at the Bar of Oneida County, and was considered a man of much ability in his profession. He was a graduate of Dartmouth College, and at his death was about fifty-five years of age. In politics Judge Doolittle was a Republican, and at the Republican Convention at Syracuse in 1869 the delegation from Oneida County was a unit in support of his election to the Supreme Court.

GEN. ROBERT FLEMING.

Gen. Robert Fleming died at his residence at Williamsport, Penn., yesterday morning. He was senior member of the Lycoming Bar, a member of the Constitutional Convention of 1837-38, and formerly a member of the Pennsylvania State Senate.

NORTH CAROLINA POLITICS.

The Republicans of the First District of North Carolina have renominated Col. Clinton L. Cobb for Congress. In the Third District the Republicans have again nominated Neill McKay, and the Greensboro *New North State* predicts that he will this time defeat Hon. Alfred M. Waddell, the present Democratic incumbent. Two years ago Mr. Waddell was chosen over him by 700 majority. In the Sixth District the Democratic State Convention has nominated Hon. Thomas S. Ashe. Gov. Vance refused to permit his name to go before the convention. A meeting of the Republican State Committee is to be held in Raleigh on Wednesday next, to "discuss questions of vital importance affecting the success of the party in the present campaign."

AMUSEMENTS.

THE CITY THEATRES.

The dull term is setting in. The regular season at Wallack's terminated last evening, and so did the season at Booth's. There will be a series of Summer representations at Wallack's; but there is no likelihood that Booth's will be reopened before August, except for a few farewell performances, to commence to-morrow week, by Signor Salvini. The season at the Fifth Avenue terminates Wednesday. To-morrow Mr. Daly is to give a final recital of "Love's Labor's Lost;" Tuesday, he brings out "Charity," and Wednesday, "Monsieur Alphonse" will be acted. All this looks as though the approach of the dog-days was imminent. Yet there is to be no lack of places where an evening's recreation can be enjoyed. Affairs at the Union Square Theatre point to a long run for "Camille," in which Miss Morris attracts large audiences. McKee Rankin, as *Armand*, proving a welcome substitute for Mr. Thorne. At Niblo's "The Lady of the Lake" is up for nightly repetition. Wood's Museum is to have for its powerful magnet this week the drama called "Chris and Lena; or German Life on the Mississippi," in which Messrs. Baker and Farron are to appear; "Chris and Lena" will be represented twice a day. Many agreeable entertainments are in store for down-town play-goers. They can witness the performances of Miss Louie Lord at the Bowery Theatre—the popular manager of which house, by the way, has a benefit night Tuesday—or they can be amused by Mr. J. F. Little, in "Jack Harkaway Among the Brigands," the adventures of *Mr. Harkaway* being illustrated at Tony Pastor's. Other resorts, coming less under the caption of theatres than those mentioned, take no heed of the advance of warm weather. At Central Park Garden, Mr. Thomas keeps on with his concerts. At Bryant's Opera-house, Mr. Bryant and his swarthy band administer a certain preventive of the malady known as "the blues." Mr. Barnum's Hippodrome invites and gathers thousands of spectators, and the Coliseum ferries people to London in three minutes, and shows them the city with results as pleasant and edifying as a month's residence could secure.

SUMMER AT WALLACK'S.

The Summer season at Wallack's will be entered upon to-morrow evening. Its inception will be made doubly interesting by the fact that it is to be marked by the production of a new American drama called "Fate." "Fate" is to be acted by Miss Leclercq, a sympathetic and skilled artist, and by a full and strong company. It will be brought out with new scenery and dresses, and, in fine, nothing will be neglected to make the Summer performances at Wallack's worthy of recollection with the incidents of the Winter. The cast of "Fate," we have to add, is as follows:

Frank Faraday.....Mr. Theodore Hamilton
Mr. Derwent.....Mr. C. P. DeGroot
Mr. Lucky, a lawyer.....Mr. H. A. Weaver
Makepeace Thackeray Blaise.....Mr. Charles LeClercq
Paulding.....Mr. Eben Plympton
Dr. Littlejohn.....Mr. R. M. Holland
Joe Plummer.....Mr. C. E. Edwin
Owen Takehold, a Policeman.....Mr. J. Curran
Helen Faraday.....Miss Carlotta Leclercq
Juno Temple.....Miss Lillie
Miss Dycer.....Mme. Ponisi
Sally.....Margarita Chambers

FRENCH PLAYS AT THE LYCEUM.

"Le Gamin de Paris" and "Le Piano de Berthe" were given at the Lyceum Theatre last evening. The two pieces were exceedingly well played. M. Marchand, in "Le Gamin," acted *Joseph* with wonderful spirit and heartiness, and it would be hard to tell whether he was best in the first act, when the street boy is full of mischief, or in the last, when a sister's wrongs excite his righteous indignation. M. Marchand was twice recalled; performances worthy of association with his own were contributed by M. Lingé, who personated an old General; by M. Gerber, who portrayed the reckless young nobleman; by M. Perrenot, whose talent as an eccentric comedian was asserted in a remarkable "make up" as an old employe; and by Mme. Jeaume and Mlle. Mina. The comedietta which preceded "Le Gamin de Paris" showed that M. Gerber can assume with ease and great effect rôles usually assigned to more mature light comedians; his coolness and fluency—the chief characteristics of most light-comedy personages—were perfect. Three short pieces, in the recital of which the company at the Lyceum excels, are to be given Tuesday.

HOME GOSSIP.

Mr. Strakosch's artists give performances this week, at McVicker's, in Chicago.... Mr. McCullough acts Tuesday at Ford's, in Washington.... Lotta is reported en route for California.... Mr. Daly's Fifth Avenue Theatre company go next week to Hooley's, in Chicago.... Mrs. Oates and her company will appear at the Boston Theatre this week. Last week Mr. Barrett acted there.... Signor Salvini acts in Philadelphia this week.... Prof. Herrmann performs this week at Ford's in Baltimore.... The Vokes Family was at the Chicago Academy last week.... Maggie Mitchell was at McVicker's.... A small fire in the property-room of the National Theatre in Washington was fortunately discovered and extinguished, Thursday.... A Washington dispatch dated May 26 says: In response to a letter for a matinée benefit to aid the flooded of the South-west, the following is received. It may not be regarded as a private letter, because it is addressed to a number of gentlemen who are active in relieving this distress:

BALTIMORE, May 24, 1874.

Messrs. P. O. Herbert, J. Madison, C. G. Forshay:

GENTLEMEN: I am very sorry that I can do nothing for so good a cause. I am, as you must be aware, a bankrupt. Every moment of my time and every dollar of my earnings are now of vital importance to me, for I have to fight my battle unaided. Truly yours,

EDWIN BOOTH.

Mr. Nelson Varley and Miss Theresa Liebe are to be married.... Miss Virginia Buchanan is to be "leading lady" at the St. Charles Theatre, in New-Orleans, next season.... Miss Charlotte Thompson acted this week in Rochester.... "Prof. Risley" is dead.... The "Tempest" has been brought out at the Walnut Street Theatre, in Philadelphia.... Mr. G. C. Boniface's return to Boston, from England, is reported. .... "Crowded houses" are the burden of the news from the California Theatre, where the Aimee Troupe are now filling a six weeks' engagement.... Mr. J. K. Mortimer is acting at Maguire's, in San Francisco.

For Foreign Ammusements see page ten.

THE MILL RIVER INQUEST.

CONTINUATION OF THE INQUIRY—THE DAM WAS KNOWN TO BE INSECURE.

NORTHAMPTON, Mass., May 30.—The inquest on the Mill River disaster was resumed this morning. Joel Hayden, son of the late ex-Lieut. Governor Hayden, and a member of the firm of Hayden, Gere & Co., testified that he had no personal knowledge of the condition of the dam; he had known of his father's getting up in the night to drive to the reservoir, a distance of five miles; he had no personal knowledge of his father's reason for so doing, and thought his father had no more fear for the safety of this dam than for any other, and presumed that he visited it as he would visit the well just across the road, to guard against accident.

Mr. Bassett, the contractor, was recalled, and the questioner and the jury having visited the dam yesterday, put such searching questions to the witness that he was compelled to admit the truth of all the charges made against the dam, and show that even the vague specifications were not adhered to. He admitted that he himself and his partner had entered on the work in the belief that the dam might give way, even if built according to the specifications. He had realized that if it did, property and lives would be endangered, and yet he had accepted the bargain, and had not protested against it. Had it not been for the extra expense made by the change of the pipe, they would have made about $8,000, the whole amount received from the job being less than $24,000. He did not know why conscience should have prevented them; if the dam had to be built they might as well build it as anybody.

Henry Bush, who was employed in clearing the bed at the embankment, and E. A. Burham, employed in laying the stone, then testified, the latter having no recollection of seeing hard-pan in the course of the work.

John W. Belcher testified to making repairs on the reservoir and dam, on various occasions, in a superficial way, and that the opinion was generally entertained that the dam was insecure.

Engineer Henry W. Wilson testified to the weakness of the dam, and that the opinion was generally entertained that the dam was insecure.

CHICAGO GOSSIP.

CURRENT TOPICS IN THE PRAIRIE CITY.

THE INCREASE OF VICE UNDER THE PRESENT MUNICIPAL ADMINISTRATION — A GREAT SOCIAL SCANDAL—AN ANTIQUARIAN DISCOVERY—THE LATE PROF. HAVEN.

From Our Own Correspondent.

CHICAGO, Thursday, May 28, 1874.

It is a sad truth, but a truth which cannot be disguised, that Chicago is fast becoming a city in which every form of dissipation and vice keep pace with its increase in material prosperity. The pretty waiter-girl nuisance is the latest trouble which we have to combat. Variety shows, free and easys, banco dens, keno, and faro banks, are run without let or hindrance; and now saloons with waiter girls in fantastic costumes are springing up on every hand. The worst of it is the Mayor indorses them. The Board of Police are opposing them, and the Chief of Police has sent in a communication in which he earnestly recommends that the licenses of all such saloons be revoked; but Mayor Calvin stands up for them, saying the other saloon-keepers are only jealous, and that he will not revoke their license until he knows of some improper act being committed. These moral scourges are multiplying with frightful rapidity, and licentiousness prospers under the pretense of beer selling. Under the present administration in this city, crime is alarmingly prevalent, and it is a matter of notoriety that Chicago was never before so utterly demoralized as now. Not only do these saloons exist on nearly every corner, but licentiousness is prosecuted with open, unblushing effrontery. The haunts of the infamous have sprung up on every side, in proof of which I have only to state that immediately opposite our general Post Office are five public houses of this character. Whatever may be said of the Medill Administration, it is certain that drunkenness, debauchery, and crime met with some check from the Police, and their breeding places were not hedged about with a sacredness denied even to human life.

A GREAT SOCIAL SCANDAL.

The highly sensational story which was being circulated to the effect that a prominent hotel proprietor had fled to California in company with an actress has turned out to be true., The parties referred to are Mr. Ira Couch, of the Tremont House, and Miss Eliza O'Connor, for some time connected with Hooley's Opera-house company. In the emotional school of acting Miss O'Connor was a recognized favorite, and had it not been for her own shameless conduct she might in time have become a bright and shining ornament to the profession. For some time there had been ugly whispers about her, and finally she grew so bold that the rest of the company refused to act with her. Hooley then permitted Miss O'Connor to resign her engagement. Previous to this, however, she had "laid off" for two weeks because of her weak eyes, and while in the hospital, under the care of a skilled oculist, she became acquainted with young Ira Couch. When she had recovered he placed her in a marble-fronted house, which he had furnished at a cost of $8,000, and here they spent much of their time together. One day Eliza informed Ira that she was going to leave him. In answer to his questions she said she had received a splendid offer to appear in a New-York theatre, and unless Ira would marry her, as he had often said he would do, she would go away from him It appears that Mr. Stuart, of the New Park Theatre, had been casting about for a rival to Miss Clara Morris. He was recommended to engage Miss O'Conner, who was wonderful in the same school of acting. Mr. Stuart began negotiations with the Western actress, much to Mr. Couch's grief and astonishment. Acting at once on the hint so artfully thrown out, the young man obtained the license, they were married shortly afterward by a magistrate, and now they are somewhere out West. Of course, society was startled by the story, for young Ira came of one of the oldest and wealthiest families in the city. Since 1833, the Couches have been a part and parcel of Chicago, and to have one of the family run off with an actress without reputation, was dreadful. Mr. James Couch, his niece and son Ira are the sole owners of property in this city valued at three millions of dollars. When Ira, senior, was alive he and his brother James were partners. At his death he willed all his share of the vast property equally to his daughter and to his nephew Ira, with the understanding that his brother James should do the same thing at his death, and that this partnership should never be dissolved. But the recent disgraceful conduct of young Ira has not only overwhelmed his father with sorrow, but it has led him to declare a dissolution of the partnership.

AN ANTIQUARIAN DISCOVERY—THE REMAINS OF A FORGOTTEN RACE.

The staid citizens of Rockford, a sort of suburban addition to this city, are quite excited over the recent discovery of certain pits dug, it is believed, by mound-builders many centuries ago. It is a pretty generally accepted theory that the valley of the Mississippi and the region of the great lakes was inhabited ages ago by a race of people who were in many respects civilized and intelligent. Who these people were that thus lived and flourished, and what became of them are questions which have puzzled the scientific men of the present age. The mounds, the pits and the carvings of stone are all that remain. The people once powerful have passed away, and no inscription has yet been found which gives us a clue to their identity. The banks of Rock River, a beautiful, inviting stream, on which Rockford is situated, are prolific in what are known as Indian mounds. A few months ago, so the story runs, a farmer living six miles south of the city, was directed by "spiritual influences" to dig into the western cavity of his farm, where he would find an ossuary, and many other relics that would repay him for his trouble. He immediately set to work, and after proceeding downward through nine feet of soft loam, said that he came to the limestone which underlies all that portion of the State. Here, however, he encountered no resistance, and soon found that he was really in a spot which had been formerly excavated. There was a regular lime-stone wall, almost perfectly square, on all sides, the interior being filled with soft earth and decayed leaves. At a depth of twenty feet he came upon a layer of bones, and further down he reached various other reliquiæ, which indicated the presence of human beings at some remote period. These consisted of arrow-heads and heavy implements sharpened at the edges. The farmer and his hired men continued to excavate to the depth of ninety feet, when the workmen struck solid rock, but found a passage fifteen feet high and nearly four feet wide, running in a north-easterly direction. There is much speculation as to where this curious hole leads to, and many are the suppositions relating to it. The pit has been visited by large crowds, and Rockford has quite a sensation to talk about.

THE LATE PROF. HAVEN.

I have to announce the somewhat sudden death of one of Chicago's most distinguished citizens. Prof. Joseph Haven, LL. D., died at his residence on Saturday last of typhoid fever. Prof. Haven was among the eminent scholars of this country, and his name is known far and wide through his books on mental and moral philosophy. He was born Jan. 4, 1816, in North Dennis, Mass., his early education being superintended by his father, Joseph Haven, a Congregational clergyman of that village. When nineteen years of age he graduated with high honors at Amherst College, after which he taught for two years in the Deaf and Dumb Institute in New-York City. Subsequently he took a three years' course in theology at Andover, and finally accepted the chair of Moral and Mental Philosophy at old Amherst. In 1858 he came to Chicago, where he has since remained, with the exception of one year spent in traveling through Egypt and Palestine. In 1870 the degree of LL. D. was conferred upon him by Kenyon College, being the only degree of the kind given under the present administration. At the time of his death he was engaged in the Chicago University as Professor of Mental and Moral Philosophy. He was President of the Chicago Philosophical Society and of one or two other local bodies.

EXPRESS-CAR ROBBERY.

DETROIT, Mich., May 30.—Last night, as the Atlantic express, which leaves Chicago at 5:15 P. M., was passing between New-Buffalo and Niles, two unknown men pried open the front door of the express car and knocked down S. B. Heath, the messenger, who was sorting his money-packages for the different stations. One of the robbers seized a package containing $3,700, jumped from the car, and escaped, leaving the other struggling with Heath in the darkness, the light having been extinguished. Heath finally drew his pistol and shot the scoundrel in the head, and then fell insensible from his injuries. As the train approached Niles he recovered sufficiently to call for help, but was unable to rise. The robber lived only a few seconds after he was taken from the car.

AQUATIC SPORTS.

THE CLASS RACES OF HARVARD UNIVERSITY—NAMES OF THE WINNERS.

BOSTON, May 30.—The class races of Harvard University took place to-day on the Charles River course, and quite a large number of the friends of the college boys assembled at the Union Boat Club House to witness the sport. The balcony overlooking the river was filled with ladies, and the river bank lined far down with spectators. The weather was lovely, and the river almost smooth as glass. The sport was opened with a single-scull race between J. Dana and F. Stone. In starting the latter lost badly, not having been prepared for the word. Dana shot ahead and kept the lead all the way, completing two miles in just sixteen minutes, and winning the race quite easily

The next race was between the second crews of the Junior and Sophomore classes, the Freshmen not appearing. The "Sophs" were very reluctant about starting, as they were much in want of practice, but finally decided to contend, on condition that the Juniors give them one minute time allowance, and also allow them a coxswain, the Juniors rowing in a barge. This race was over the two-mile course, and was won by the Juniors. Time, 15 minutes 41 seconds.

The first crews then brought out their shells and made ready for their race, a distance of three miles. As the University crew appeared they were heartily applauded, and taking a few strokes up the river showed that they were in fine condition. Positions were drawn with the Scientific crew inside, nearest the wall, then the Freshmen, Sophomore, and University crews in the order named. When the word was given the University boys bent to their long, steady stroke, and were not long in taking the inside, cheers and class shouts being dealt out liberally to all the classes as they moved up the river. On the return it was seen that the University crew were easy winners, though the "Sophs" were not far behind. The Scientific boys were pretty well up with the "Sopha," but the Freshmen were left far out in the cold, though they were applauded by their friends when they came up.

SUMMARY.

UNIVERSITY.—H. R. Dana, (stroke;) Bacon, Goodwin, Morse, Taylor, Otis, (bow.) Color, magenta.
Time—20 minutes, 3¼ seconds.

SOPHOMORE.—Riggs, (stroke;) Richards, Bolan, Brown, Green, Weld, (bow.) Color, red.
Time—21 minutes, 8 seconds.

SCIENTIFIC.—James, (stroke;) Perkins, Thayer, Irving, Denton, Davis, (bow.) Color, white.
Time—21 minutes, 22½ seconds.

FRESHMEN.—Hammond, (stroke;) Martin, Parsons, Patten, Harwood, Wiley, (bow.) Color, white.
Time—22 minutes, 30½ seconds.

The judges were Messrs. T. Parsons, J. Weld, and G. F. Roberts.

GENERAL NOTES.

Mr. James Russell Lowell is expected soon to return from Europe.

Albany made 279,569 barrels of ale, and 30,788 barrels of lager last year.

The late Wm. Stevenson bequeathed $18,000 to various Philadelphia institutions.

The First National Bank of Norfolk, Va., has suspended "for prudential considerations."

Hon. R. M. T. Hunter is shortly to deliver an address before the Southern Historical Society.

Hon. Hiram L. Richmond, of the Pennsylvania Twentieth District, declines to run for Congress again.

Georgia convicts have built most of the railroads constructed in that State during the past few years.

The Boston stone-cutters are on a strike for $5 50 or $5 per day, but the employers say they can afford to pay only $4 50.

In a comparatively short ministry, Rev. E. A. Bauer, of Hazleton, Penn., has married 1,016 couples and buried 2,032 persons.

Gen. Benjamin G. Humphreys, of Mississippi, has announced that he would prefer Grant for a third term, to Gen. Sherman as his successor.

Mr. William Alston and his wife, Elizabeth, died within twelve hours of each other on Sunday last, in Columbus, Ga. Mr. Alston was the oldest citizen of the place.

The Assessors of Delaware County have agreed to assess all real and personal property at its fair cash value, and they recommend the same system to the State Assessors.

A Boston correspondent reports that the records of the three lower classes of Harvard College relating to their attendance at college prayers have mysteriously disappeared.

Some base thief entered the sleeping apartment of a young lady in Louisville, Ky., Wednesday night, and cut off and carried away the long braid of her "rich dark-brown hair" on the right side.

Rev. Dr. Nicholas Hoppin, who has been Rector of Christ's Church, in Cambridge, Mass., for thirty-five years, has resigned, but the society have voted to give him the free use of the parsonage house during his life.

Brigham Young advertises in the Salt Lake papers that he has some forty ounces of silk-worm eggs and a large number of mulberry trees, and that "the sisters" who wish to raise silk are welcome to the eggs and to gather the leaves for feeding.

A little child, while attempting to leap into his mother's lap, in Tennessee, a day or two ago, received a stab from a pair of scissors, and, as the local paper expresses it, "ere the sun had filled its course again, that flower that had bloomed so beautiful in the morning had faded in death."

The Troy *Times* says that there never was a time in the life of Gen. Grant when he contemplated a third term; further, that his friends knew this to be a fact, and that the subject is distasteful to him, and that whenever he refers to it (which is very seldom) he does so with impatience and dislike.

The Honolulu *Gazette* is responsible for the statement that the Captain of a vessel which recently arrived there, after wintering in the Arctic, reports that he had a very mild season, which the natives attributed to the fact that the Americans had taken possession of their country, Russian America.

St. Louis dealers complain that the revenue officers there do not know the difference between "seconds" and "thirds" of English earthenware. They seized forty-nine crates of it a short time ago, because they thought it fraudulently invoiced, but on a hearing of the case in the United States Circuit Court, they had to give it up to the owner.

The legal holidays in this State are New-Year's Day, Feb. 22, Decoration Day, (May 30,) July 4, Christmas, all general election days, and all national or State fasts and thanksgivings. Several acts were introduced in the Legislature at the late session to further amend the general legislation upon the subject of legal holidays, but none of them have yet become laws.

As a young lady was preparing to retire in Augusta, Me., on Thursday night, a cat overturned the kerosene lamp in her room, and set the table on fire. The frightened girl hid herself in the closet, closing the door after her, and screamed, but could not be heard by the other members of the household, and, as no one came to her rescue, she threw the door open, and with a woolen quilt put the fire out.

Gov. C. C. Carpenter, of Iowa, has announced that at the end of his term he intends to return to his homestead, a farm near Fort Dodge, in Webster County, which is all the property he has. Some of the Republicans of the Des Moines district wished to send him to Congress if he intended to reside at the State capital, and it was in response to them that he announced his intention to return to his old home.

Ex-Gov. Fayette McMullin, of Virginia, is so anxious to go to Congress next session that he promises faithfully to be content with one term, and moreover that he will give $2,000 yearly from his salary to religious and benevolent organizations in his district. He resents the idea of his having been in public life too long, he only having served three years in the House of Delegates, eleven in the Senate, eight in Congress, two as Governor of Washington Territory, and a part of a session in the Confederate Congress.

THE COOPER UNION.

FIFTEENTH ANNUAL COMMENCEMENT.

INTERESTING EXERCISES—PRESENTATION OF DIPLOMAS AND MEDALS.

The Fifteenth Annual Commencement exercises of the Cooper Union took place last night in the great hall of the Institute, which was well filled. The platform had been considerably extended in order to accommodate the numerous visitors, and was handsomely draped with the national colors. Eben's excellent brass and string band performed a choice musical selection during the evening, and enlivened the proceedings. At 8 o'clock precisely, while the overture to "William Tell" was being performed, the venerable Peter Cooper, President of the Union, took his seat on the platform, and was received with enthusiastic applause. Among those on the platform were Abram S. Hewitt, Secretary; Wilson G. Hunt, Treasurer; John E. Parsons, Edward Cooper, Prof. Docherty, Prof. Draper, Prof. Zachos, Prof. Barton, Prof. Coakley, Prof. Plympton, Controller Green, Education Commissioner Paterson, Fitzgerald Tisdall, Jr., A. M., Alderman Vance, and a number of other gentlemen, accompanied by their lady friends.

Prayer having been offered by Prof. Barton, the salutatory address and oration on "Fame" was delivered by George Knox Evan. The speaker congratulated the Trustees on the benefactions dispensed by them during the past year, and especially congratulated Mr. Cooper on the prolongation of his life of usefulness and his appearance in their midst in good health. The great desire of men, he said, was to attain prominence and renown in whatever sphere they may be placed. The pursuit of fame may be attended with danger and accompanied with manifold troubles during lifetime. Fame, renown, and reputation may be of two distinct kinds—that ending in shame, poverty, and destruction, and its opposite—that high and honorable distinction the pursuit of which was not understood as it ought to be. Sneaking of mental and physical labor, the speaker, while honoring physical labor, said that this description of labor of itself alone could not gain fame. It was brain labor which dignified and improved the laborer, as was instanced in the lives and triumphs of celebrated inventors. Famous architects were proud to point to their works as their own monument. So, on looking around him in that building he saw the monument of the mechanic, laborer, inventor, and benefactor, Peter Cooper. [Applause.]

Henry J. Heidenis delivered a dissertation on "The Birth of Chemistry," in which he gave an interesting sketch of the properties of the different chemicals and metals, and their connection with alchemy, necromancy, witchcraft, spirit-rapping, and all kinds of modern spiritualism.

Edward A. Hagan delivered an oration on "American Citizenship." In no matter, he said, were Americans so derelict as in their duties as citizens, and the only wonder was that there still remained any of those liberties which, by their neglect, they had well-nigh forfeited. Eternal vigilance was the price of liberty; but where was the vigilance of American citizens? It would be well to remember that it had been no easy matter to found the Republic the length and breadth of which they now enjoyed, and it was but due to the good and brave men who had struggled for years to obtain a glorious independence, that their descendants of the present day should do their utmost to preserve the liberties obtained. But a short time ago the City of New-York was given over to a tyranny more despotic than that of Turky, until the yoke became too galling, and the people, with one united effort, burst the bonds which bound them, and wrested the government of the City from those who had made the very name of liberty a satire on itself. A cry of relief then went up, but the sequel, under Reform government, did not fulfill the predictions which had been made. Without a continual struggle against corruption they could not give permanence to their institutions. Let the citizens be no longer absent from the polls, but let them rather be present, to insure honesty, and make it no longer a reproach to be a politician. [Applause.] After a paper on "Public Improvements," by Edward A. Miller, the financial report for 1873 was read by Wilson G. Hunt, Treasurer, from which it appears that

The original cost of the Cooper Union building when conveyed to the trustees was	$630,000 00
The total receipts from rents	458,076 65
Total receipts from donations	31,431 74
Total receipts from sundry sources	32,928 83
Total	$522,440 22
Expenditures for carrying on the above departments from 1859 to 1874, inclusive (15 years)	529,394 72
Total expenditures on building and education to January 1, 1874	1,159 394 72

The Trustees' report, read by Abram S. Hewit, shows that the number of pupils admitted to the free schools of science and art (two departments) during the year were 2,665, of whom 1,167 belonged to the free night schools of science, and 1,505 to the free schools of art. There remained at the close of the term 1,339 pupils, and of this number, 292 belonging to the Free Night School of Science, and 317 students in the free schools of art, will receive certificates at the commencement exercises. In the Free School for Women, in wood engraving, the number of pupils received during the year was 39, of whom 23 remained at the close of the term and 16 have been awarded certificates. The receipts of the pupils for drawing and engraving during the year were $3,086 27. In the Free Art School for Women the number of students admitted during the year was 201, of whom 151 remained to the close of the term and 98 will receive certificates. Sixteen students have been advanced to the National Academy of Design. In the free reading room and library the number of American and foreign daily and weekly papers on file is 195, and of American and foreign magazines 121. The number of books in the library is about 12,600, of which 1,248 volumes were added during the past year. The number of readers in 1873 was 173,143, which was 54,415 in excess of the readers in 1872, and the number of books called for was 139,637.

Mr. Cooper then presented the Cooper Medal and diplomas to George H. T. Doggett, John William George, Edward A. Miller, and George Knox Nevan, of the Graduating Class, and the graduating address in qualitative analysis to William Kent and William Richardson amid enthusiastic applause. In presenting the rewards, Mr. Cooper said:

"This night, my friends, closes the fifteenth year's course of instruction in this building, and it is now with more than ordinary pleasure that I am able to say, in behalf of the Trustees and the Professors of this institution, that in their opinion the last year's course has shown a most gratifying improvement over all the years that have passed before. It will be remembered that this building was dedicated to a union of science and art. This was done in the fervent hope that a practical union of science with art will finally unveil and bring to light all the rich treasures stored up in nature for the use and elevation of mankind. When a true knowledge of science comes to be diffused throughout the world, when mankind comes to be trained from infancy to manhood to know that it is always safe to do what we know to be right, and always dangerous to do what we know to be wrong, with such training temptation will become almost as powerless, comparatively speaking, as an effort to induce a person just burned to put himself again in the fire. I trust that the time will come when all will be trained to see, feel, know, and understand that what a man soweth that must he also reap, somewhere, somehow, and at some time, by the operation of laws, designed in infinite wisdom, so wise and good that they will never need to be altered, amended, or revoked. And now I have only to give you my best wishes for your future happiness and prosperity."

The other prizes were then presented by Abram S. Hewitt and Wilson G. Hunt, as follows:

Presentation of the first prize of $30 in gold to Miss Fannie Bemis, the second of $20 in gold to Mrs. Jennie Davis, the third of $10 in gold to Miss Julia Bruhns, for drawing from cast. First prize of $20 in gold to Miss Mary L. Banks, the second of $10 in gold to Miss Cora Seward, for drawing from still life. First prize of $20 in gold to Miss M. K. Carter, the second of $10 in gold to Miss M. T. Antsey, for ornamental drawing.

In the Engraving School, first prize of $30 in gold to Miss Sarah A. Rankin; second prize, silver medal, to Miss Lulu Johnson; third prize, bronze medal, to S. M. Norton, for drawing on wood.

The Trustees' silver medals to Misses Ella M. Whitmore, Angelique Cushman, Mary Stewart, Nina Van Brunt, Lillie Johnson, Anna G. Barton, Julia Lyman, and Mary Aikin, for drawing, and to Miss Angelina Waldeyer, for engraving on wood.

Bronze medals to Mrs. Emma Fitch. Misses Marilla Houghton, Bessie Belcher, Carrie Wadie, Louisa Weeks, Lulu Johnson, Louise Lyman, Eliza Kirk, Emma Lignit, Agnes Abbatt, Ella M. Sellick, Ella Richardson, Mary L. Banks, and Mrs. Jennette Tyler, for drawing, and to Miss Edith Cooper, for engraving on wood.

Presentation of two prizes from Messrs. Mitchell, Vance & Co., to Herrmann Rammiger and Charles Schneider, best students in the ornamental drawing class.

After the delivery of an oration and valedictory address entitled "Labor a Blessing," by George H. T. Doggett, and the performance of a selection of music, the Commencement exercises of 1874 were brought to a close.

BOAT RACE ON THE HARLEM RIVER.

The members of the numerous boat clubs on the Harlem River took full advantage of the leisure granted them yesterday, and in consequence the surface of the stream was thickly dotted with all descriptions of boats. The Columbia College Club had two crews, and the Atalantas had a spin over the course. The New-York Rowing Club, the Nassau, Harlem, Dauntless, Nautilus, and New-York Athletic were all well represented; and the Gramercy, the oldest club on the river, had a three-mile straight-away race for the Junior badge, which is offered by the Board of Officers, to be rowed for on the last Saturday of each of the five rowing months, the one winning it the greatest number of times during that period to become the permanent owner. At 5:30 P. M., Mr. Engelhardt, the Referee, called the boats in line and gave them a good send off, the contestants being Messrs. A. Giesman, Frank Winne, Edward Welch, Henry Mills, and Edward Atkinson. Mr. Mills soon forged ahead, obtaining a handsome lead, but this was wrested from him by Mr. Atkinson, who soon opened a dozen lengths of clear water between himself and his competitors, but within a half mile of the finish Giesman overhauled the favorite and passed him, winning the race by scarce a length, in 23:45. Winne coming in second, Welch third by about two lengths, Mills fourth, and Atkinson withdrawn. An eight-oared barge well filled with passengers accompanied them over the course, also a six-oared gig in which Capt. Cook, of Yale, acted as coxswain; also a four-oared shell and a fleet of single shells.

ARRIVAL OF HENRI ROCHEFORT.

Henri Rochefort, the exiled editor of "*La Lanterne*," Oliver Pain, and George Benedic, arrived in this City last night by the train which reached the Grand Central Depot at 7:30. During the day it was believed by the members of French societies that he would be likely to get to the depot early. Therefore the Grand Central waiting-rooms were crowded by the curious and delegations from the Communists, the Internationals and others. Meanwhile some members of the Republican Association of '48 had received a telegram from Rochester, N. Y., stating that M. Rochefort would pass that place at 7 A. M., and reach New-York twelve hours later. Consequently MM. Flaurand, Pelletier, and others went to the depot to meet the exiles after 6 o'clock. It was the intention of the first-named gentlemen to tender M. Rochefort and his companions the hospitality of their houses, but this friendly design was frustrated by the action of the refugee, who declined all offers of hospitality and reception and went in a coach to the Grand Central Hotel. Few people knew of his arrival at the depot, as it had been circulated that he had alighted from the train at Fifty-ninth street to avoid the crush and curiosity of his enthusiastic countrymen awaiting him at the depot. Still it was as confidently stated that the gentleman whom MM. Myer and Frey greeted at the train was Henri Rochefort. Certainly the person was of Rochefort's party, and assured the delegates, while thanking them for their hearty welcome, that the refugee was too tired to meet his admirers last night, and only desired to be permitted to go quietly to his hotel. When he reached the hotel, M. Rochefort and his friends retired for the night, and instructed the clerks not to send up any cards or messages from visitors last evening. The orders were strictly obeyed. It is not known definitely how long Rochefort will remain in New-York, but he will be counseled by the old Republican Party not to accept or participate in any public reception or banquet given in his honor. He is likely, however, to be asked to lecture on the French situation, for the benefit of the exiles in New-Caledonia, and should he do so, efforts will be made to render the enterprise a great pecuniary success. A committee from some of the French societies will wait upon M. Rochefort to-day to tender him a public reception.

LOSSES BY FIRE.

About 11:30 o'clock on Friday night a fire destroyed the planing mill of Walker, Tucker & Co., near the Central Railway, at Cleveland, Ohio, causing a loss of $10,000; uninsured; and C. Sutherland & Co.'s lumber yard adjoining. Loss, $5,000; no insurance. There were several smaller losses aggregating about $6,000.

The building No. 30 Light street, Baltimore, Md., occupied by Yerby & Co. and W. C. Heslop & Co., was partially burned last night. The loss on stock and building is $5,000, and is covered by insurance, including a policy of $2,500 in the Home Insurance Company of New-York.

A two-story brick dwelling-house, barn, and out-buildings belonging to Joseph Eastman, of Concord, N. H., were destroyed by fire yesterday. Loss $6,000; insurance $3,000.

LOCAL FIRES.

The dry weather of the past week has again brought forest fires to vex the spirits of the Long Island farmers and tax their energies in putting them out. Just before night on Thursday Mr. George C. Hubbs, of Hauppauze, built a fire to burn rubbish, and set a boy to watch it. The boy, however, neglected his trust, and on the next morning it was discovered that the fire had caught the adjacent undergrowth and was stretching with great rapidity toward Central Islip. The neighborhood was immediately alarmed, and everything possible was done to check the progress of the flames, which were fanned by a brisk wind; but, in spite of all that could be done, some 3,000 acres were burned, and wood and timber to a large amount were destroyed. Mr. Preston Collis alone had about 1,300 acres burned over, and is probably the greatest sufferer. On Saturday fire was discovered in the woods between Mana and Moriches, about three miles west of the latter station, on the Sag Harbor branch of the Long Island Railroad, supposed to have been caused by a spark from a locomotive. The wind was blowing freshly, and the fire spread over acres of young growth belonging to Messrs. Miller and Benjamin, of Moriches, and destroyed a large quantity of cord-wood owned by Messrs. Raynor and Hawkins, of Eastport, besides considerable valuable standing timber. The fire continued burning all night, but was finally subdued toward morning through the combined efforts of a large number of men from Eastport, Moriches, and Mana.

The house of Mrs. Mary Rentalf, at Blissville, was discovered to be on fire late on Friday night. A crowd soon collected, and the flames were, with some difficulty, extinguished. Upon entering the house Mrs. Rencalf was found saturating a lot of old clothing with kerosene, and setting it on fire. The clothing on her person was also found to be on fire, and she had a narrow escape from being burned to death. She appeared determined to set the building on fire, and was only prevented by force from doing so. She was so evidently insane that the authorities concluded to hold her in durance until her friends could act in her case.

At 6:20 P. M. yesterday, a fire occurred on the third floor of the five-story building No. 130 South Fifth avenue, occupied by Hillensbeck & Adler, manufacturers of cloth caps, whose store was damaged to the extent of $2,000. The second floor of the building is occupied by Myer Stern, cap manufacturer; damage to stock, $2,000. The building was damaged to the extent of $3,000.

A fire was discovered at 7 P. M. yesterday in the cabin of the canal-boat Ellsworth, lying at the bulkhead between Vestry and Laight streets, North River, caused by a defective stove-pipe. The canal-boat is owned by B. M. Van Tassell. Damage, $50.

BY MAIL AND TELEGRAPH.

The Bostons defeated the Philadelphias in Boston yesterday by a score of 4 to 3.

M. Amele Plamonden has gone to Ottawa with a petition to the Executive for the commutation of the sentence of George Schmidt.

Elmore McKeel, of Cold Spring, N. Y., was attacked with a fit while fishing in a lake on Breakneck Mountain on Friday, and, falling into the water, he was drowned.

The members of the New-York Press Association arrived at Washington yesterday morning from the South. They called on the President, who received them in the East Room.

Yesterday morning Alfred Lutz, thirty-five years of age, a bricklayer, working on the Guarantee Safe and Trust building, on Chestnut street, Philadelphia, lost his foothold, and fell from the scaffold a distance of fifty feet, receiving injuries which will prove fatal.

C. S. Emerson, of Bowling Green, Ohio, a student in the Cornell University, while bathing in Hall Creek yesterday afternoon, got beyond his depth, and, being unable to swim, was drowned. His body was recovered about forty minutes after, but life was extinct.

MURDERS IN TENNESSEE AND ARKANSAS.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., May 30.—The body of Winn Lake, formerly Deputy Sheriff, was found on Poplar Street Boulevard, near Big Spring, some two miles east of this city, at daylight this morning. His head was beaten into a shapeless mass, and his body stripped almost nude. He sold some property yesterday, and left the city last night with about $150. It is thought that he was murdered by two negroes who were seen with him.

Last Saturday, at Frenchman's Bayou, Mississippi County, Ark., two brothers named Clair went to the house of a planter named Campbell, aged sixty years, and, in the presence of his family, shot and killed him, using a shot-gun and a rifle. They were arrested, and taken to Osceola, and committed to jail. The murder has created great excitement in the neighborhood.

AMATEUR WALKING-MATCH.

An amateur walking-match against time came off at the Deerfoot Race-course, Long Island, yesterday afternoon, Mr. A. Schmeltz backing himself to walk ten miles in two hours. He started at 3:20, doing the first five miles in fifty-six minutes. He completed the ten miles in one hour and fifty-four minutes, winning the match by six minutes.

CITY AND SUBURBAN NEWS.

NEW-YORK.

The arrests by the Police during the past week numbered 1,839.

Joseph Manning, aged sixteen, of No. 284 Mulberry street, shot himself in the right arm last evening while playing with a loaded revolver in Stanton street.

The Alumni Association of the College of Pharmacy will hold a social reunion on Thursday evening, June 11, at the rooms of the college in the University Building.

Owen Donnelly, of No. 235 East Twenty-second street, fell from a sand-car of the Second Avenue Railroad, at Twenty-second street, yesterday, and had his right leg fractured.

Charles W. Smith, aged twenty-one years, of No. 8 Little West Twelfth street, fell from a truck he was driving at Maiden lane and William street, yesterday, and sustained severe injuries to his head.

The first strawberry festival of the season under the auspices of the Ladies' Union Aid Society will be held at the institution in Forty-second street, near Eighth avenue, on the evenings of June 4 and 5.

Peter Gibbons, of No. 249 West Thirtieth street, fell from the first floor to the basement of the new building corner of New Church and Cortlandt streets, yesterday, and sustained serious injuries.

This evening at 7:30 a full anthem and musical service will be rendered by a choir of sixty voices, assisted by an efficient staff of professionals, at the Church of the Holy Apostles, Ninth avenue and Twenty-eighth street.

Tomaso Tassini, the Italian peddler of No. 91 Baxter street, was committed to the Tombs yesterday by Coroner Croker, for having caused the death of William Pratt, a boy five years old, by knocking him down on the sidewalk in Ninth street.

BROOKLYN

The Police made 532 arrests during the week.

The seventeenth annual regatta of the Brooklyn Yacht Club will take place June 16.

Fifteen members of St. Ann's Church on the Heights have by their individual subscriptions freed the church of a debt of $40,000.

The Williamsburg Post Office Station was moved yesterday from its old place, under the Wall House, to the opposite corner of South Fifth and Fourth streets.

Rev. J. Halstead Carroll, Chaplain of the Thirteenth Regiment, preaches his semi-annual sermon to that organization in the East Reformed Church, corner of Bedford avenue and Monroe street, to-night.

The county budget has been officially prepared for the action of the Supervisors' Committee on Taxes, except so far as concerns the appropriation for the Department of Charities and Correction and for the completion of the sewer from the county buildings at Flatbush.

A man named Michael Bressenger, residing at No. 507 Bushwick avenue, was brought to the Sixth Precinct Station-house, yesterday, by the Police, at the request of his wife, who said he was insane. Capt. Kaiser finding that Bressenger was very sick sent for medical aid, but the unfortunate man expired in a few hours. Dr. De Long gave it as his opinion that death was caused by inflammation of the brain.

Early yesterday morning two sailors, Thomas Murphy and John Wrestren, quarreled while drunk on board the brigantine C. C. Van Horn, lying at Kelsey's stores. Wrestren struck Murphy on the head a number of times with a soda-water bottle, inflicting several serious wounds. Murphy was taken to the Long Island College Hospital, and his assailant was arrested by the Third Precinct Police and committed by Justice Delmar.

Alderman M. J. Petry sustained a painful accident on Friday afternoon while returning in a light wagon from the Lutheran Cemetery. Mr. Petry had occasion to alight for the purpose of adjusting the check rein. While stepping from the wagon his pantaloons caught in the step and threw him violently to the ground, breaking his right leg between the ankle and the knee. The Alderman was taken to his residence, at No. 91 Lorrimer street, where the bone was set, and he is now doing well.

Owen and William Mahon, aged twenty and twenty-two years, respectively, were committed by Justice Delmar yesterday on a charge of felonious assault preferred by their father, John Mahon, of No. 107 Partition street. Both scoundrels attacked their father because he remonstrated with them on their dissipated habits. The elder son held his father down while the younger stabbed him with a pocket-knife. The wounds were not dangerous owing to the shortness of the knife blade.

LONG ISLAND.

Rev. Theodore F. Burnham was ordained as Pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Freeport, on Friday evening, before a large congregation. Rev. S. D. Carter, of Huntington, Moderator, conducting the services, in which Rev. J. C. Nightingale, Rev. S. M. Hammond, Rev. S. D. Burchard, and Rev. Dr. Steel took part.

Bishop Loughlin, of Long Island, has authorized a mission to be held at St. Joseph's Roman Catholic Church, at Hewlett's Station, between Valley Stream and Rockaway, and it will be commenced to-day, continuing until next Monday, under the direction of one of the Redemptorist Fathers of Thirty-second street, New-York. Rev. Father Dorris is Pastor of the church.

NEW-JERSEY.

The Hoboken Common Council has fixed the compensation of the official papers of the city at $2,000 per annum.

While playing ball on Jersey City Heights, yesterday, a lad named George Isbells was struck by a bat and seriously hurt.

The Police Commissioners of Hoboken on Friday night fined Officer Custar ten days' pay for having unnecessarily shot a dog.

The Hudson County Freeholders have appointed Patrick H. Farly engineer at Snake Hill, in place of Charles Hutton, whom they have removed.

Ex-Freeholder Jacobus, of Kearney, while standing upon the Pennsylvania Railroad track at that place, on Friday, was struck by a train, and severely but not fatally injured.

A kerosene lamp exploded in the house of a widow named McCloskey, living on Wallace street, Orange, on Friday night. The flames communicated to some bedding, but were quickly extinguished.

In response to a telegram from the Mayor of New Orleans, Mayor Traphagen, of Jersey City, has issued an appeal to the people of the city for "immediate relief for the forty-five thousand victims of the great flood."

The coal-dealers of Newark have organized a Coal Exchange. The officers elect are E. C. Faitonte, President; Joshua Van Name, First Vice President; C. B. Conant, Secretary, and James S. Higbee, Treasurer.

August Leonig, a lad fifteen years of age, was arrested in Jersey City yesterday for attempting to pass a $20 counterfeit note upon a baker on the Heights. Instead of being taken before United States Commissioner, he was taken before Police Justice Hackleton, who, in seeming ignorance of the law, committed him for trial.

A little daughter of Charles August was run over by a wagon on Grand street, Jersey City, on Friday evening, and severely injured. Adolph Luch, the driver, was arrested, after a hard struggle with the officer, for reckless driving. He was held in $2,000, to answer a charge of reckless driving and another of assaulting the officer.

At the meeting of the Paterson Board of Education held on Friday night, John Laird was reappointed School Superintendent. The Finance Committee reported that the expenditures for the past three months had been $24,596 99, including $2,229 on account of school No. 7, and $3,700 on account of school No. 15. The report of the Superintendent showed that the enrollment at the schools during the past month had been 4,764, and the average attendance 3,660.

At the secret meeting of the Jersey City Board of Finance, held on Friday evening, at which they reduced the salaries of city employes, as already reported, they selected the *Evening Journal* and another paper as the official papers, and fixed the compensation at $150 per month. Both of the papers selected have declined to do the city work for that figure. The salaries of Corporation Counsel Lewis, reduced from $5,000 to $3,500, and of Corporation Attorney Douglas, reduced from $3,500 to 1,500, are fixed by charter at the higher figures, and the right of the board to reduce either is disputed. It seems likely that the board will reconsider the reductions.

MORE LABOR COMPLICATIONS.

At a recent meeting of the Laborers' Union, a resolution was passed declaring that from to-morrow the members of the organization shall not be permitted to work for less than $2 50 per day if attending masons, and $2 75 for those attending plasterers, which they claim to be regular wages. A strict enforcement of this rule of the Laborers' Union may lead to additional conflicts between the workmen and employers engaged in the building trade.

THE SWATARA.

The United States sloop of war Swatara, Capt. Ralph Chandler, detailed to the expedition for the observation of the approaching transit of Venus, is in condition for sea, and now awaits only the arrival of the astronomical party from Washington. Some slight delay has been occasioned by the extremely important and delicate task of adjusting and examining the instruments. The astronomers, with their outfit, were expected to reach this port on board the United States steamer Gettysburg, last night. Several days will be consumed in testing and packing the instruments, and it is expected that the Swatara will put to sea about the 5th of June.

"NOSEY" QUINN'S LAST FEAT.

HE

DRY GOODS. DRY GOODS.

DRESS GOODS.

FOULARDS. GRENADINES.

DRESS GOODS, new, stylish, and cheap.
GRENADINES, all Colors, Figured and Striped.
PRINTED FOULARDS, all Silk, standard quality, at 85c.
MEXICAINES and NAGASAKIS, specialties, suitable for the season.

SUN UMBRELLAS AND PARASOLS,

all styles and colors, with the latest novelties, including the Duchesse d'Edinbourg, orginal with this house.

RICHLY-PAINTED FANS in exquisite mountings. Also cheaper Fans in all the desirable grades.

RUSSIA LEATHER GOODS, with a fine assortment of SATCHELS and TRAVELING-BAGS, will be found in our Notion Department.

OUR SHOE DEPARTMENT IS A SUCCESS.

LADIES' FURNISHING DEPARTMENT.

This popular department, at the Broadway and Twentieth Street Store, having been thoroughly REFITTED and REMODELED, will be reopened on MONDAY, June 1, with an EXTENSIVE ASSORTMENT of NEW GOODS at REASONABLE PRICES.

LORD & TAYLOR,

BROADWAY AND 20TH ST.,
GRAND ST. AND CHRYSTIE, NEW-YORK.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH ST.

PLAIN COLORED SILKS.

100 pieces Plain Colored SILKS, fresh goods, $1 90, former price, $2 25.

The shades of this lot are the leading colors, in great variety.

BLACK SILKS.

"Cachemire Sublime" Black SILK, soft satin finish, for Summer wear, $1 75, $1 90, and $2.

Will not take the dust or break by the hardest usage.

Black TAFFETAS, 90c., $1, and $1 25.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH ST.,

Will offer on MONDAY, June 1, in their

Ladies' Furnishing Department,

New Linen SUITS and POLONAISES, plain and embroidered, from $5 75 upward.

BATISTE SUITS and POLONAISES, in new and elegant designs, just received, and offered at a great reduction in prices.

The balance of our stock of Embroidered Cashmere and Drap d'Ete JACKETS will be offered at a reduction of twenty-five per cent.

Having made large additions to our stock of

Ladies', Misses', and Children's Underwear,

we are prepared to offer extra ordinary bargains in this department of our business.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH ST.,
Will make on MONDAY, June 1,
A SPECIAL SALE OF THEIR
REAL THREAD LACE

SHAWLS AND SACQUES.

These goods are of the choicest novelties, and specially imported for our Spring trade, and will be closed out, regardless of cost, previous to our taking semi-annual inventory of stock. This is a rare opportunity for procuring one of those costly garments at a nominal price.

Special attention is solicited to the following:

"DUCHESS EDINBURGH" REAL CLUNY LACE SACQUE, new, elegant, and very choice.

GUIPURE LACE SACQUES, designs very attractive.

GUIPURE LACE SLEEVELESS JACKET, possessing style and elegance.

These goods will be on exhibition during the whole of the week, and we particularly solicit an inspection, as positive bargains will be offered.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH ST.,
will offer on MONDAY, June 1,
a splendid stock of

REAL LACES.

Guipure, Spanish, and Ecru NETS.

Black Thread, Guipure, Spanish, and French Trimming LACES.

White and Ecru Cluny LACES and INSERTIONS.

Black Thread Lace BARBES, CAPES, and FICHUS.

Guipure and Spanish Lace SCARFS.

Thread and Llama Lace PARASOL COVERS.

Point and Point Applique HANDKERCHIEFS, BARBES, and CAPES.

Novelties in Manufactured Lace Goods, Handkerchiefs, Ruff Barbes, Ties, Vests, Valenciennes and Guipure Sleeves and Sleeveless Sacques. Also, a splendid stock of

Hamburg Edgings and Insertions,

and Guipure Bands, Crepe Lisse, Ruffings, Linen Collars, Cuffs, and Sleeves, Lace Tidies, &c., Ladies' and Gents' Linen Cambric Handkerchiefs in Plain, Mourning, and Fancy Borders.

Ladies' and Misses' PARASOLS and SUN UMBRELLAS in all the latest styles and colors.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH ST.,

Will offer on MONDAY, June 1,

Some Extraordinary Novelties

Received by the steamer Russia, in

Real Llama Lace SHAWLS; some of great beauty.

Real Llama Lace SACQUES; choicest designs.

Real Llama Lace Sleeveless JACKETS, of unsurpassed elegance.

Real Llama Lace TALMAS; new, graceful, and attractive.

Real Llama Lace POLONAISES; the handsomest this season.

An inspection of the above is respectfully solicited as they are the greatest bargains offered this season.

OPENING.—AT SMITH'S PATTERN BAZAAR, NO. 914 Broadway, between 20th and 21st sts., beautiful display of Summer Toilets. PATTERNS, with CLOTH MODELS now ready.

NEW THINGS.—The elegant and JAUNTY CROQUET SUIT, THE PIONEER RAMBLE Suit, the KEEP COOL, and the TRAVELER are worth seeing, for they are beautiful and useful. SMITH'S ILLUSTRATED PATTERN BAZAAR IS OUT for Summer. Subscribe now. ONE DOLLAR a year and ONE DOLLAR'S worth of PATTERNS given as premium. Address A. BURDETTE SMITH, No. 914 Broadway, New-York.

MME. LAFORCADE,

No. 6 West 11th st., second door from Broadway, has arrived from Paris with rich imported evening and street Costumes, Limousines, Jet Aprons, Cuirasses, &c., from Worth, Pinaut, Lafevers, Heutemaer, &c.; also, the newest shapes of Bonnets and Hats, Pinet, Mere Anne, from Veltz, Virot, Mandel, Therese, &c., and the most desirable selection of Jets in New-York.

DRY GOODS. DRY GOODS.

LADIES' SUITS

IN ALL THE

FASHIONABLE STYLES

FOR

THE SEASON.

JAPANESE CLOTH SUITS, plain colors, for traveling, at $4, $4 85, $5 20, and $6 each.

WINDSOR SUITS, fully trimmed, fashionable shades, very popular, at $5 50, $6 25, and $7 50 each.

FRENCH BATISTE LINEN SUITS, new shades, for street and traveling, at $6 50, $7, $7 75, to $9 each.

BATISTE LINEN SUITS, LACE STRIPES, the latest novelty out, very elegantly made, at $10 50, $11 25, $12, to $13 50.

GLACE POPLIN SUITS, in two shades, handsomely trimmed and lined throughout, at $8 75, $9 50, $10 25, to $14.

CARMELITE POPLIN SUITS, all Silk and Wool, very fashionable, for street and traveling, at $14 50 to $21 each.

PLAIN JAPANESE SILK SUITS, plain colors, Silver Gray and Steel, very handsomely trimmed, only $22, $24, and $26 50 each, sold in other houses from $40 to $50 each.

SUMMER EMPRESS POPLIN SUITS, in all the new colors, elegantly made and trimmed, at $12, $13, $14, and $15 each.

BLACK SILK SUITS, made up in the very latest styles, at $42, $43 50, $45, to $60 each.

ALSO

LADIES' CASHMERE AND DRAP D'ETE SACQUES AND POLONAISES in great variety of styles and prices.

ALSO

Ladies' Underwear of all kinds, our own manufacture.

We respectfully request ladies who have confined their purchases to Broadway stores to pay our house a visit. It will pay them to do so. Our garments, in quality, style, and manufacture, surpass many Broadway stores. Our prices, we know, are from twenty to fifty per cent. less.

W. K. PEYTON,

Nos. 272 and 274 BOWERY,

Near Houston st.

R. MEARES

6TH AV. AND 19TH ST.,

WILL ON MONDAY

OFFER EXTRAORDINAY INDUCEMENTS

IN READY-MADE SUITS.

We submit to our customers and the public the following low prices:

Handsome Black Silk Suits, $50, $55, $65.

Elegant Black Gros Grain and Cashmere Silk Suits, elaborately and stylishly trimmed with Jet Passementerie and Fringe, $75, $85, $95; worth $140.

Superb Lyons Black Silk Costumes, of most elegant and stylish designs, richly trimmed with Jet Passementerie and Fringe, $100, $110, $125, $140, and $150; worth from $150 to $200.

Very stylish Gros Grain Silk Suits, in two shades, $85, $95, and $100; worth $140.

Striped Silk Suits, $50, $55, $59, and $65.

Handsome Pongee and Serge Suits for walking or traveling, $25, $30, $32, and $35, silk trimmed.

Handsome Grenadine Suits, silk lined, very stylish, $44, $50, $54.

White Lawn Suits, with plaitings and ruffings and diagonal tuckings, $6, $7, $8, $9, and $10.

Batiste and Linen Suits, with deep plaited flounce and ruffings, $4 50, $5, $6, $7, $7 50, $8, $9, and $10.

Embroidered Linen Polonaises, $7 50, $8, $9, and $10.

Linen Polonaises, $5, $5 50, $6, $6 75, and $7.

Great variety of Morning Wrappers, $1 25, $1 75, $2. $2 25, $2 50, $3 50 to $4.

WE SHALL ALSO MAKE A LARGE DISPLAY OF ELEGANT AND STYLISH NOVELTIES IN

TRIMMED ROUND HATS & BONNETS,

Both imported and of our own manufacture, which we offer at remarkably low prices.

Our Trimmed Round Hats and Bonnets at $10, $12, $15, $18, $20, $22 to $25, are the latest shapes, elegant and original in designs, made of best materials for first-class trade, and are about half the price usually charged for similar quality.

Children's Trimmed Hats, $3 50 to $10.

All orders executed in most satisfactory manner.

Untrimmed Hats in all the new shapes.

And a superb assortment of

FINE FRENCH FLOWERS AND ORNAMENTS.

Bargains in Silks and Dress Goods.

Good Black Silks, 88c., 95c., $1, and $1 15.

Splendid Taffeta and Gros Grain Black Silks at $1 25, $1 38, and $1 50; worth $1 50 to $1 75 per yard.

Rich Black Gros Grain Silks, fine goods, $1 75, $1 85, $1 95, and $2; all from the late auction sales.

Superb Black Silks, in satin-finish Gros Grain, $2 10, $2 25, $2 50, $2 75, and $3; 50c. to 75c. per yard under usual rates.

Colored Trimming Silks, 88c., 95c., $1, and $1 25.

One lot of Elegant Heavy Striped Silks, white ground, black stripe, 95c.; worth $1 25.

Black Grenadines, satin stripe, 30c. per yard.

Splendid lot of Black Iron Grenadines, 50c., 55c., 60c., 65c., 75c., 88c., and $1; all bargains.

Striped and Plain Japanese Silks, 35c., 45c., and 50c.

One lot of Striped Japanese Silks, 25c.

Corded Balernos and Summer Diagonals, 28c. and 31c.

Fine Mohair Pongees, 35c., 45c., and 50c.

FULL LINE OF MOURNING GOODS.

Choice lot of Black Empress Cloth, 50c.; worth 65c.

In Our Hosiery Department

We are now offering the following specialties:

Ladies' Gauze Vests, 42c., 50c., 60c., and 65c. and 75c.

Children's Gauze Vests, 38c., 42c., 46c., and 50c.

Gents' Summer Merino Vests, 50c. and 65c.

Boys' Jean Drawers, best made, 63c.

Gents' Jean Drawers, fine quality, 85c.

New Spring Colors in our celebrated 97c. Kid Gloves, every pair warranted, or give another if they rip or tear.

Jouvin's Genuine Kid Gloves, 2 and 3 Buttons.

We are receiving daily the Newest Styles in Jet Passementerie Ball and Silk Fringes, Buttons, Loops, Ornaments, Tassels, and Dress Buttons.

Splendid Stock of Real Guipure Yak Thread and Valenciennes Edgings and Insertings. Spanish Scarfs and Veils. Nets and Laces. Morocco and Canvas Traveling Bags and Purses.

For all of which we invite a special visit of examination.

RICHARD MEARES,

CORNER 6TH AV. AND 19TH ST.

DRY GOODS.

M. REIMAN & CO.,

25 Union square, 25 East 15th st.,

ON

MONDAY, JUNE 1ST,

And during the week will offer an immense stock of goods in the latest novelties at prices which in many instances supersede the tremendous bargains quoted last week. Our purchases at auction have been unusually favorable, and, in addition, we have made important reductions in numerous departments.

CLOAK AND SUIT DEPARTMENT.

In elegance, quality, and economy this department is a rare specialty with us this week, our stock being too heavy for the present season, we have, in consequence, made a reduction in prices which will insures a speedy sale, as such bargains are not and never have been offered elsewhere in the City.

Striped Silk Suits,

In light shades, for present wear, most elegant styles, formerly sold for $60, we now offer at $45.

Colored Silk Suits,

Made in two elegant shades of heavy gros-grain Silk, trimmed with fringe, heretofore sold at $125, we will sell this week at $75.

Black Silk Suits.

Very elegant black gros-grain Silk Suit, elaborately trimmed with jet, passementerie, and ornaments, at $65, fully worth $100.

Handsome black gros-grain Silk Suits, very elaborately trimmed, and made out of rich Guinnet Silk, at $75, which cannot be purchased elsewhere for less than $125.

An elegant assortment of Linen, Lawn, and Batiste Suits, slightly soiled, at half original cost.

Plain Linen, Embroidered, and Braided Polonaises from $4 up.

1,000 Colored Cambric Wrappers, $1 48 and upward.

Children's and Misses' Suits adapted to all ages.

Children's Suits in Linen, Lawn, and Pique at greatly-reduced prices.

Black Grenadine Suits.

Pure Silk and Wool, trimmed with lace, and Silk Underskirt complete at $40.

Black and Colored Silks.

Splendid black gros-grain Silks at 95c., $1, $1 10, $1 15, $1 25, $1 40, $1 50, $1 75 to $2 50 and upward.

We have always on hand all the celebrated brands of Bonnet, Bellon, Fouson, Guinnet, and Tapissier at proportionately low prices.

Great bargains in Striped and Fancy Silks.

Dress Goods Department.

The reductions we have made in this department render these goods bargains which can only be understood by personal inspection, especially in our

Silk and Wool Ponges.	BARGAINS EXTRAORDINARY.	Silk and Wool Taffetas.
All-wool Empress Cloths.		Colored Alpacas.
Pure Mohairs, Silver Grays.		All-wool Cashmeres.
Sea-side and Newport Suitings.		Lyons Poplins.
Serges and Diagonals.		Debages and Sicilians, and
Camel's Hair Cloths.		All Spring Suitings.

Also,
the following
special bargains
from last week's auction.

Colored Grenadines, Linen Lawns, Plain and Striped Batistes, Linen Suitings,
Plain and Figured Organdies and Muslins.
Jaconets and Percales, a distinguished specialty.
10 cases yard wide Cambrics at 12½c., worth 25c.
1,000 pieces striped and figured Grenadines, 12½c. and up.
1,500 pieces printed Linen Lawns, 15c. and upward.
1,000 Navy Blue Linens and Linen Lawns, plain and figured, from 25c. and up.
Elegant side band Jaconets.
A large variety in plain and striped Batistes, 15c. and up.

M. REIMAN & CO.

The attention of ladies is very earnestly called to the inducements which we are offering this week, and which far exceed our former unprecedented attractions. The great demand last week in many departments has reduced our stock of magnificent bargains to such an extent that a few days must suffice to close them out, and, having made further reductions, ladies who study economy in purchasing the finest goods of the season's production will be gratified by a visit to our establishment. We emphatically state that our prices, compared with the quality of the goods, rival any low-priced competitors in this City.

M. REIMAN & CO.

Black & Mourning Goods.

Great specialties have been made in this department, and our prices this week are far beyond competition.

100 pieces 5-4 wide French Cashmeres, heretofore sold at $1, we offer this week at 75c.

200 pieces finer quality, formerly sold at $1 25, now selling at 75c.

500 pieces all-wool Empress Cloths, 37c.; worth 60c.

Tamise Cloth, Parisian, Henrietta Cloth, Velour de Nice, Venetian Cloth, Australian Crepes, Black Alpacas, &c., at proportionately low prices.

BLACK & STRIPED GRENADINES.

500 pieces Iron-frame pure Silk and Wool Grenadines at 47c.; worth 65c.

450 pieces finer quality, 50c.; worth 85c.

375 pieces still finer at 60c., 75c., 80c., 85c., and upward.

Our Striped Grenadines, unquestionably the finest and cheapest ever offered on Broadway, from 30c. to $1 50.

Parasols & Sun Umbrellas.

Our stock of PARASOLS and SUN UMBRELLAS has just been replenished with a magnificent consignment of novelties in the most elegant conceivable styles, at prices challenging competition equally with our other extraordinary bargains.

SUN UMBRELLAS in Serge, all new shades, with silver, ivory, and pearl handles, at astonishing prices, in extensive assortment and most elegant novelties of design.

Ladies', Misses', and Children's Undergarments.

This department we are prepared to contrast favorably with any other house in prices, elegance and novelty of design, and variety and extent of assortment. All the leading novelties and specialties can be positively purchased of us this week very considerably lower than elsewhere.

Fine White and Housekeeping Goods.

TREMENDOUS REDUCTIONS.

100 pieces 10-4 Barnsley Linen Sheeting at 85c. per yard; regular price, $1.

50 pieces 10-4 Barnsley Linen Sheeting at 95c. per yard; worth $1 25.

Elegant 2-yard wide all linen Table Damask, 40c.; worth 60c.

Finer quality, very elegant, 2-yard wide, 45c., 50c., 55c. and up.

1,000 dozen fringed Huck Towels, 9c. and upward.

500 dozen ⅝ full pure linen Napkins, 90c.; worth $1 25.

Marseilles Quilts, from $1 35 and upward.

White Linen Lawns and Cambrics.

White Victoria Lawns at 25c. and upward.

White 6-4 French Nainsook, 35c. and upward.

White 4-4 Nainsook, 12½c. and up.

White Dotted Swisses, 25c. and upward.

White French and English Swisses, 15c. and upward.

White Piques at greatly reduced prices.

M. REIMAN & CO.,

NO. 25 UNION SQUARE.

DRY GOODS.

CARPET DEPARTMENT.

Arnold, Constable & Co.,

Broadway, Corner 19th St.

NEW-YORK.

EXTRA NOVELTIES.

English Tapestry Brussels at $1 25 per yard
English Body Brussels at..... 1 75 per yard
Velvet Tapestry at..... 2 50 per yard
Royal Wilens at..... 3 00 per yard
English and French Axminsters. 3 00 per yard

And other grades of CARPETINGS at proportionate REDUCTIONS.

English and American Oil-Cloths, White & Fancy Canton Mattings, &c.

UPHOLSTERY GOODS

At Wholesale and Retail.

New Styles Drapery and Furniture Materials.
Novelties in Crotonnes, Satteens, and Serges.
Lace Curtains, Swiss, Leno, Nottingham, and Guipure.
Lace and Holland Window Shades, Slip Furniture Coverings, Cornices, Mirrors, &c., (a specialty.)
N. B.—Churches, hotels, and steamers furnished at short notice.

Fancy Striped and Checked SILKS,

$1 and $1 25 Per Yard,

(Value $1 50 and $1 75.)

SPRING COLORINGS

IN PLAIN SILKS,

$1 50 per yard, worth.....$2 50
2 00 per yard, worth..... 3 00
3 50 per yard, worth..... 4 00

Together with a magnificent stock of higher grades in

Black, Fancy and Plain Silks

at CORRESPONDINGLY LOW PRICES.

PARASOLS,

Sun and Rain Umbrellas,

of "FRENCH," "ENGLISH," and "AMERICAN" manufacture. Mountings of IVORY and SILVER.

N. B.—Lace Carriage Parasolettes mounted to order.

GENTLEMEN'S AND YOUTHS' OUTFITTING DEPARTMENT.

SHIRTS,
COLLARS,
AND CUFFS,

READY MADE AND TO ORDER.

UNDERWEAR,

Silk, Lisle Thread, and Merino.

HOSIERY

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Flannel Traveling Shirts,
SCARFS,
TIES,
HDKFS.,
GLOVES, &C.,

And all other articles appertaining to this branch of business at LOW PRICES.

Costume & Mantle Departments.

ALL THE LATEST

PARISIAN NOVELTIES,

In CARRIAGE, RECEPTION, and PROMENADE GARMENTS, MANTLES, LACE POINTS, LACE SACQUES, LACE AND SILK PALETOTS, LACE-WORK POLONAISE, &c.,

At Greatly Reduced Prices.

N. B.—Mourning Outfits prepared at short notice.

Spring and Summer Hosiery AND UNDER-WEAR.

Complete assortment now open for LADIES, MISSES, and CHILDREN.

SUMMER NOVELTIES.

"MAZLATAN,
A new article for overdresses.
"HERNANIS,"
"GRENADINES,"
and
"GAZE CHAMBRAIS."
Plain, Striped, and Broche

Paris Printed
ORGANDIES AND JACONETS.

LACE STRIPED POPLINS,

25 Cents per Yard.

Silk Chain Lyons Poplins,
75 Cents, (former price, $1 25.)

Fancy Foulards,
75 Cents, (former price, ($1 50.)

Chintz Figured Armure Foulards,
$1 per Yard, (worth $2 50.)

Black Taffetas,
85 Cents and $1 per Yard, (worth $1 25 and $1 50.)
And all other grades Equally LOW.

LARGE ADDITIONS

Have been made to the VARIOUS DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENTS of

New & Choice Fabrics AT POPULAR PRICES.

R. H. MACY & CO.'S

GRAND CENTRAL ESTABLISHMENT.
THE LARGEST OF THE KIND IN THE COUNTRY.

You can buy all your fancy goods in one store at popular prices.

JUNE CLEARING SALE.

Preparing for semi-annual inventory.

Clearing out all our Stock of Goods at a great reduction.

Parasols and Sun Umbrellas clearing at very low prices.

Ladies and gentlemen, FURNISHING ROOMS, HOUSES, HOTELS, boarding-houses, STEAMERS, YACHTS, &c., will find an endless variety in our HOUSEKEEPING, HOUSE-FURNISHING, and Crockery and Glass-ware Departments, at prices surprisingly low.

A complete line of SILVER-PLATED ware of the best American manufacturers, all warranted first class, at prices much below the makers' list.

[For instance, go to ANY FIRST-CLASS silver-plated ware manufacturers' establishment, get their lowest prices, and we will sell you any of

Their Own Goods Much Less

than the prices they offer them at.]

CHINA

RETAILED BELOW WHOLESALE PRICES.

Notwithstanding our present low prices we shall sell all our Decorated China Dinner Sets and all our Plated-ware at a further discount of ten per cent. from our marked prices until the 1st of July.

Clearing Fancy Goods at a great reduction.

Large stock of Furs at very low prices.

DON'T NEGLECT our Rock and Stationery Departments; neither our Picnic Department, nor our Lace and Embroidery stock. You are sure to find just what you are looking for in each of them at popular prices.

We are now opening NEW TIES for ladies, gents, and youths, and for the children new toys, dolls, and dolls' furnishing articles.

All our ladies' under-clothing (made on Wheeler & Wilson machine) closing at very low prices.

Our LA FORGE GLOVE, two buttons, 98 cents a pair, is the cheapest glove in the country. We GIVE A NEW PAIR for all that rip or tear.

It will pay you well to go to MACY'S every day.

You have not seen New-York if you have not been to MACY'S.

Goods delivered free, as usual.

Special attention paid to cash ORDERS by MAIL or otherwise.

N. B.—A discount made to milliners, dress-makers, and the trade.

P. S.—WE HAVE NO BRANCH HOUSE in any part of the United States; never did have one, and never will.

R. H. MACY & CO.,

14TH ST. AND 6TH AV., NEW-YORK.

DRY GOODS.

STERN BROS

Sixth Avenue and Twenty-third Street

367 SIXTH AVENUE 367
110 WEST TWENTY-THIRD ST. 110

Will open, MONDAY,
a large line of New Goods in their

TRIMMING DEPARTMENT,

consisting of

RICH BEADED FRINGES,
CHOICE BEADED GALOONS,
ORNAMENTS,
FINE PASSEMENTERIES,
SILK GIMPS AND FRINGES,
WORSTED FRINGES,
ON HAND AND TO ORDER,
AT OUR
WELL
KNOWN
LOW PRICES.

CONTINUED AND EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS

in

RIBBONS.

We will open Monday morning over
200 CARTONS NEW BONNET AND SASH RIBBONS,
at lower prices than they have been sold at the past twelve years.

50 CARTONS REAL ROMAN SASH RIBBONS, AT 39c. YARD.

62 CARTONS REAL ROMAN SASH RIBBONS, EXTRA WIDE, AT 49c. YARD.

40 CARTONS ELEGANT ALL-SILK GROS GRAIN SASH RIBBONS, FULL 7 INCHES WIDE, 80c. YARD.

27 CARTONS FINEST IMPORTED FANCY SASH RIBBONS, FORMER PRICE $1 75; REDUCED TO $1 YARD.

With many other desirable bargains in watered and Gros Grain Sashes AT EQUALLY LOW PRICES.

ALL-SILK GROS GRAIN RIBBONS, FROM 9c. YARD UPWARD.

We beg our friends and customers to take advantage of the above line of goods, as they cannot be replaced this season.

STRAW GOODS

for

LADIES, MISSES, & CHILDREN,

at

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

FINE FRENCH FLOWERS.

OSTRICH TIPS AND AIGRETTES.

Magnificent assortment

LACES AND EMBROIDERIES.

SPECIALTIES.

REAL GUIPURE INSERTIONS at 48c., 62c., 75c., 93c. a yard, extra wide and finest quality.

BEADED FRENCH BLONDE LACES, in all widths and qualities.

BEADED YAK LACES AND INSERTIONS, greatly reduced prices.

BUFF AND SLATE CLUNY LACES, WHITE CLUNY LACES, MIXED CLUNY LACES, DRAB AND BUFF BATISTE LACES.

In all the above lines of goods we are prepared to offer large assortments at fully 33 per cent. less than other stores.

Extra Bargains in
Real Guipure Laces,
Real Yak Laces,
French Blonde Laces,
Real Thread Laces,
Italian Valenciennes Laces,
Guipure and Spanish Nets,
Black Brussels Nets,
Spanish Blonde Laces,

in

great variety.

Hamburg Embroideries.

An entirely new assortment of very choice patterns. Lowest prices this season.

STERN BROTHERS.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF HUMAN HAIR GOODS

IN THE CITY, RETAILED AT WHOLESALE PRICES.

L. SHAW,

No. 364 BOWERY, CORNER 4TH ST.
BRANCH STORE, NO. 345 6TH AV.,
OVER MILLINERY STORE.

NOTICE.—By calling the attention of the ladies and the public at large to the many inferior qualities of HUMAN HAIR with which the market in New-York is flooded at the present time, and which are invariably sold as first quality hair, I beg to say that ladies desiring to purchase an ELEGANT ARTICLE, made of FIRST QUALITY PURE FRENCH HAIR ONLY, without any interweaving with Italian and Chinese hair, CAN DO SO AT MY ESTABLISHMENT CHEAPER THAN AT ANY OTHER HOUSE IN THE CITY.

EVERY ARTICLE WARRANTED AS REPRESENTED.

The Choicest Quality of Human Hair Goods

AT

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

PRICE LIST.

SHORT HAIR SWITCHES FROM 50 CENTS TO $3.

FINEST QUALITY HAIR SWITCHES, SOLID, NOT DYED, from $3 50 to $10. CURLS warranted naturally curly, and not boiled and baked, from $1 to $20.

NO EXTRA CHARGE FOR EXTRA COLORS.

COMBINGS,

MADE UP, 25c. AND 50c. PER OUNCE.

GRAY HAIR A SPECIALTY.

Frisettes, in the choicest colors, at 25c., 50c., and $1 per yard.

LADIES' OWN HAIR MADE OVER IN LATEST STYLES.

Having made Human Hair Goods a specialty for over thirty years, we can recommend our goods, with regard to elegance, beauty, and price, as unsurpassed in New-York City, and solicit, respectfully, an examination before purchasing elsewhere.

Goods sent C. O. D. by express, or on receipt of Post Office money order, or money in registered letters, free of charge to all parts of the country.

MAISON WALTON, NO. 862 BROADWAY, above Union square, importer of Paris Bonnets and English Round Hats, from all the leading houses in Europe. Also, a choice collection of Mourning Bonnets.

DRY GOODS.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

Will open on MONDAY, JUNE 1, 1874, an immense variety of NOVELTIES in

Fine Dress Goods,

All Wool, plain and twilled. DE BEIGES. GRANITE CLOTHS, GLACE MOHAIRS, PONGEES, GRENADINES, &c.,
At 40c. per yard; cheap at 50c.

RICH SATIN STRIPE,
CAMELS' HAIR CLOTH,
CASHMERE POPLINS, &c.,
65c. and 75c. per yard; value, $1, $1 25.

A Few Choice Novelties

For DRESSES, POLONAISE, &c., advantageously purchased in Paris, 6-4 wide, from $2 to $2 25 per yard, recently sold for $2 75 and $3.

Fourth Avenue Section.

25 Cases Seasonable DRESS GOODS, consisting of Linen Batistes, Grenadines, Lenos, Mohairs, Alpacas, &c., at 25c. per yard, good value for 45c.

Also 2 cases (the last) of LACE STRIPE PONGEES, 25c. per yard, last year's price 60c.

75 pieces Gray and White stripe LENO GRENADINE at 18c. per yard; value 35c.

They will also make large additions to their stock of PRINTS, PERCALES, ORGANDIES, &c., at proportionately low prices.

The Above Goods are Decided Bargains

Offering extraordinary inducements to their friends, customers, and strangers.

BROADWAY, FOURTH AVENUE, NINTH AND TENTH STREETS.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

Are prepared to show the largest and most varied selection of Ladies', Misses', and Children's

Hosiery and Underwear

Ever presented in this City, comprising the following lines of SPECIALLY IMPORTED GOODS.

Ladies' Gauze and Gossamer Merino Vests.

Low Neck and Short Sleeves, 60c. and upward.
High Neck and Short Sleeves, 65c. and upward.
High Neck and Long Sleeves, 70c. and upward.

Misses' and Boys' Vests.

Low Neck and Short Sleeves, 50c. and upward
High Neck and Short Sleeves, 70c. and upward.
High Neck and Long Sleeves, 75c. and upward.

BOYS' DRAWERS AND
MISSES' PANTALETTES
IN GREAT VARIETY.

A complete assortment of Ladies' Transparent Lisle Thread and Gauze Silk

Underwear,

At Extremely Moderate Prices.

Extraordinary Bargains

IN LADIES' AND MISSES'
BLEACHED AND UNBLEACHED

Cotton Hose.

300 Doz. Fine Cotton Hose, full regular made, only 25c. per pair.

250 Doz. Extra Fine Cotton Hose, 35c. per pair—well worth 45c.

175 Doz. Balbriggan Hose, Extra Fine and Long, 50c. per pair. Good value for 65c.

200 Doz. Brown and White French Cotton Hose, all sizes, 45c. per pair—A Remarkably Cheap Lot, usually sold for 65c.

75 doz. Brown and White, Open-work and Plain Lisle Thread Hose, 50c. per pair.

EXCEPTIONAL BARGAINS.

Important.

Just received, an immense variety of Ladies' and Children's Striped and Fancy COTTON HOSE.

Also, a case of 80 doz. London and Paris Made FANCY LISLE THREAD and SILK HOSE, the finest and choicest goods ever imported, to which they invite special attention.

BROADWAY, 4TH AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

Will make TO-MORROW, JUNE 1, 1874, a large opening of

PONSON'S & BONNET'S celebrated plain

BLACK SILKS.

Heavy Black and White and Grisaille STRIPE SILKS.

A large line of PLAIN COLORED SILKS at $1 25, $1 50, and $2 per yard, formerly sold at $1 75, $2, and $2 50.

THE LAST OFFERING THEY WILL MAKE AT THESE LOW PRICES.

They are also offering extraordinary inducements in REAL INDIA CAMELS' HAIR

SHAWLS,

Including a large assortment, specially adapted for Spring and Summer wear, at one-half former prices.

Richly embroidered and beaded
POLONAISES, JACKETS,
TALMAS, SACQUES, &c.,

Together with an immense assortment of rich Silk, Cashmere, Cloth, and Camels' Hair POLONAISES, JACKETS, etc., at less than one-half last year's prices.

SUITS

Ladies' black and colored Silk Suits, $40 each and upward.

Poplin, Serge, Cashmere, Mohair, and Alpaca Suits, from $12 each and upward.

White Linen Suits, $3 each and upward.

Linen, Batiste, Swiss, and Organdie Suits.

Men's and Boys' CLOTHING in every variety, at reduced prices.

One Case Madame Virot's

Paris-Made Hats,

Richly trimmed, the latest productions. Paris Quality.

FLOWERS, FEATHERS,
BRIDAL VEILS, WREATHS,
JET ORNAMENTS, &c.

Chip, Straw, and Leghorn untrimmed HATS AND BONNETS, choice colors.

Unprecedented bargains in

LACE SHAWLS

Jackets, Sacques, Flounces, Scarfs,
Veils, Capes, Sets, Collars, Barbes,
Parasol Covers, Handkerchiefs.

Real Thread, Guipure, Yak, Valenciennes, Point Applique
TRIMMING LACES.

Ladies' elegantly embroidered
SWISS MUSLIN EVENING DRESSES,
Pique and Lawn MORNING ROBES,

At Lower Prices than Ever Before Offered.

BROADWAY, 4TH AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

DRY GOODS.

BLOOM'S,

NO. 338 BOWERY,

BETWEEN

BOND AND GREAT JONES STS.,

Will open MONDAY MORNING an unusually large assortment of

LACE SACQUES,

FICHUS, SCARFS, AND LACE SHAWLS,

From medium to finest goods imported, which will not easily be surpassed by other houses as regards style and exceedingly low figures. These goods have been purchased and directly imported for us at a

DISCOUNT OF FIFTY PER CENT.

AN EARLY CALL IS REQUESTED AND GENUINE BARGAINS MAY BE SECURED.

DAMASK LACE SACQUES, $3 50, $4 50, and upward. Pure LLAMA LACE SACQUES, $10 to $60.

REAL THREAD and GUIPURE at half real value SLEEVELESS JACKETS and POLONAISES in novel designs in Guipure, Cluny, and Yak Lace Insertion, most elaborately Jet Embroidered, &c.

REAL GUIPURE, REAL THREAD SPOTTED, CHENILLE SPOTTED, JET BRADED, SPANISH and BRUSSELS NET in great profusion.

Elegant designs in JET EMBROIDERED LACES, suitable for dress trimming and millinery purposes, from auction, at half real value. Great bargains in REAL CLUNY and YAK LACES, all fashionable shades to match Linen or Batiste Suitings.

ANTIQUE LACES and SQUARES very cheap.

LACE PARASOLS, LACE BARBES, LACE BOWS, and all fashionable NECK-WEAR, SASH, BONNET, and HAIR RIBBONS lower than ever known before in this market. FANCY SASHES of every description, shade, width, and style at fabulously low prices.

Will open a few more novelties in FRENCH PASSEMENTERIE, TRIMMINGS, fine BRADED INSERTIONS, and GIMPS, rich JET, SILK-TWIST, BALL and TASSEL FRINGES. All shades of FRINGES made to order within three days' notice.

LADIES' FINE UNDERWEAR,

complete in all details of superior workmanship, at one well-known popular low prices.

New styles in MORNING WRAPPERS, specially adapted for seashore and watering-places.

PILLOW SHAMS, SHEETS, and BED-COVERS, our own particular style.

CHILDREN'S CLOTHING made of very fine Pique or Linen, braided and embroidered, and INFANTS' COMPLETE OUTFITS.

LADIES' DRESS CAPS and CHILDREN'S NORMANDY BONNETS made up in exquisite designs, copied from imported patterns, at about half the price.

OUR MILLINERY DEPARTMENT

contains all the rare and fashionable shades of TRIMMING SILKS and RIBBONS, with the most choice assortment of real FRENCH FLOWERS, ROSES, BUDS, HAWTHORN and APPLE-BLOSSOMS, all sizes MARGUERITES and DAISIES, VIOLETS, LILIES, FORGET-ME-NOTS, and all most scarce and fashionable gems known in the Floral Department.

A large and varied assortment of OSTRICH and FANCY FEATHERS, POMPONS, AIGRETTES, &c., &c. JET EMBROIDERED CROWNS and CORONETS, JET SPRAYS and BANDEAUX, PEARL, JET and STEEL HAT and BONNET ORNAMENTS, BLACK DRESS SILKS; all popular makes, at popular prices.

All-boiled, excellent quality BLACK SILK, 75c., 90c., and $1 per yard.

Better goods in same proportion.

Goods sent to all parts of the country.
Samples sent free of charge.
Price list sent on application.

I. BLOOM & BRO.

GRANDE MAISON DE BLANC,

NO. 6 BOULEVARD DES CAPUCINES,

PARIS.

Manufacturers of

TABLE AND HOUSE LINEN,
MUSLIN CURTAINS,
LADIES' OUTFITS,
GENTLEMEN'S SHIRTS,
COSTUMES.

INSTRUCTION.

GRAND CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC,
No. 112 5th av., between 16th and 17th sts.,
(KNABE BUILDING.)

ERNST EBERHARDT, General Director and Musical Director of Orchestral Department.
Mr. WM. K. BASSFORD, Director of Piano Department.
Signor GUISEPPE RIZZO, Director of Vocal Department.

All branches of vocal and instrumental (including orchestral)

FAR ROCKAWAY.

A ONCE FASHIONABLE SEA-SIDE RESORT.

Among the Summer resorts that were once the most cherished by the wealthy, the aristocratic, and the fashionable families of New-York, Far Rockaway was, perhaps, the most beloved. It was celebrated in songs of a sentimental and tender character; it gave a name to a new style of carriage; it was the scene of innumerable marriages; it possessed buildings of an historical character, showing that its charms had won the favor of colonial Governors and merchant princes more than a century ago. And yet there came a time when Rockaway became the most neglected of all the neglected watering-places in the country. It was not that owls and bats made their nests in the Summer cottage of Dives, or that the beach where the fashionable Cupid of the day had fluttered his purple pinions over innumerable couples became a place for the spreading of nets, or that cattle grazed and goats browsed where of old fair gardens smiled. This measure of desolation did not come to Rockaway. But just as the magnificent mansion of the famous Waltons became in its neglect and ruin a boarding-house for our emigrant friends from the Emerald Isle, so did they inherit Rockaway. And they hold it now as regards the beach and the centre of the village, though of late years many foreigners of a more cultivated strain and considerable wealth have made it their abiding place through the long hot days of American Summers. But the fine cottages round about the place, stretching along the shores of the inlet, were in the majority of cases owned by people who had built them for the exceeding love they bore to Rockaway, and they inhabit them now, and bring up their sons and their daughters to believe above all other things that in the creed of a true New-Yorker, "I believe in Far Rockaway" should come first and foremost.

It is impossible that with much smoke there should be no fire. It is absolutely certain that so great an affection must have its reasons. And though the wanderer who goes down to Rockaway with a party of excursionists may not discern them, it is because the surroundings are opposed to his observing anything. For his ears are stunned with noise and ribaldry, his eyes are revolted by drunkenness and quarreling, his senses are offended by a thousand irritations, and instead of enjoyment he finds himself completely miserable. But had he come alone, before the season opened for the *profanum vulgus* so abhorred of Horace, he would have found many things to interest, many things to charm him. Probably the chief attraction centres in the beach, which is peculiar, and has not, I believe, a parallel in the whole stretch of watering places along the coast south of Newport. It is double. On the main land is what may be called the still-water beach, and beyond, at an interval of 1,000 feet, is the outer beach, upon which the surges of the wild Atlantic break in thundering surf. I do not know at what date the eager seas broke through the weak fence of the sandy stretch, and poured their sparkling waters for miles over the grass meadows. But the consequences have been most agreeable. The inlet, as it is called, extends for seven miles with an average width of 1,000 feet, and gives to Summer visitors the most delightful facilities for rowing and sailing in waters of health-giving brine, and yet placid as a lake hid among mountains and unruffled by the winds. During the season this sheet of inland sea is fairly covered with the light shells of scullers and the cat-boats, a kind of sloop which is special to Long Island. The peculiarity of the cat-boat is that it carries but one sail. The mast is stepped close to the stem, and is rigged with an enormous fore and aft sail, whose great boom reaches beyond the stern and is elevated at least six feet in the air. These cat-boats go through the water almost as fast as the famous *proas* of the Malays, but would be dangerous if handled by an inexperienced navigator. With so much sail, much ballast is necessary, and the usual style of Rockaway is to lay a flooring of bricks at the bottom of the boat. This answers the purpose of ballast and keeps everything dry. Nothing can be more graceful than the swift, gliding motion of these yachts through the smooth waters of the inlet. The hulls are all of the most approved models, stiff bows and sterns lying on the water like a pillow. The owners are intensely proud of them, and this year are going to have a grand regatta and settle before the world the merits of their respective favorites.

Beyond the blue waters of the inlet the beach proper stretches north and south, a long line of dazzlingly white sand. This is dotted with bathing-houses, to the number of hundreds. The surf rolls in here with a grand rhythm, which sounds like the galloping of distant cavalry. But it does not compare with the glorious charging of the waves at Long Branch, for there the abruptness of the land slope makes the breakers indescribably grand. But that same splendor of appearance is accompanied by an undertow, which makes bathing there always a matter of some danger. Here the slope of the land is so gradual as to be almost imperceptible. This makes the bathing superb, though it spoils the grandeur of the rollers. As nineteen out of every twenty who come to Rockaway prefer bathing to sentiment, this is a decided advantage. Nor is the outlook wanting in attractiveness. The air here is marvelously pure, and the eye sweeps over the vast expanse of ocean covered with sails and with steamers, for all the great ocean-going lines pass in sight. Far to the right hand lies a bold coast, the highlands of Navesink, on the Jersey shore. The light-houses are indiscernible, but after sunset, when the panorama of the heavens, the waters, and the earth has been covered by a veil of darkness, the twin lights of Navesink come out so brightly that they seem close at hand. It is not a delusion to suppose that the air is purer here than elsewhere. Old lovers of Rockaway say that the winds that blow from north, south, and west are drained of their moisture before they get to this place; and hence the atmosphere is wonderfully clear, pure, and dry. The same thing is observable at Long Branch, where the conditions surrounding the place are much the same. It may be that these atmospheric advantages have made New-Jersey and Long Island essentially the flower-gardens of America. It was thought that the superb flowers of New-Jersey owed their splendor of color to the glutinous red clay of the soil. But Long Island has no such soil; and yet the flowers here are as rich in color, as full in petals, and as odorous and exquisite in perfume, as those of Monmouth County, N. J. But the effect upon the spirits is certain. One feels happier, lighter of heart, more buoyant, more disposed to mirth and laughter, to small jests and boyish tricks; one can eat more, walk more, talk more, and sleep longer at these two places—Rockaway and Long Branch; and if the thing were to be analyzed by experts, I fancy the assertion of the inhabitants about the pellucid character of the air would be borne out.

Perhaps, also, this pure and perfect air may have its effect on other organisms. Those who walk about the environs of Rockaway cannot but fail to notice the number of small birds, and the splendor of their plumage. I say, walk, advisedly, for this place cannot boast of any drives. There are roads where one can drive if he feels disposed, but there is nothing of the kind of thing implied by the word drives. The number of birds is perhaps due in a great measure to the abundance of orchards full of delicious fruit trees. On every side of the stroller are great fields of rich clover, already ankle deep, in the middle of which rise fruit trees, covered with pink and white blossoms. The grass about the fences and bordering the road is thickly strewn with the white cups of the wild strawberry, and at intervals there are such huge patches of wild violets that the green sward is transformed into waving purple. The buttercups and the dandelions are scattered everywhere, the former abounding mostly among the tall stems of the meadow grass. Amid these scenes flit about countless birds, large cat-birds with harsh cry but with gorgeous plumes of the purest blue, shaded on the tops of the wings with delicate pink. There are song sparrows, brown, but with ruby stains about the head; there are linnets, little slender, delicate birds, buff and green in color, but subdued and quakerish; there are yellow-hammers, flitting about from fence to fence, like dots of dusky gold; there are robins with big brown bodies and dirty red vests, like Irish peasants, jovial fellows, full of song and pleasantry, but suspected of occasional depredations. Then there are scores of a bird unknown to me, large as a robin, with a body completely scarlet, but with black patches at the lower part of the wings. This bird is perfectly gorgeous. He flies about like a flame of fire, like an embodied live coal. He is conscious of his splendor, and allows one to come pretty close, so that he may be thoroughly admired. Down in the sands there are sand-pipers, graceful birds, with slender legs and comical heads, who run about briskly in the sand, and give out a queer piping sound that seems to have come out of a quill, half resembling a whistle. Then, in the salt meadows there are snipe, and shooting them is one of the main occupations of a lifetime for some of the old residents of this place. But that scarlet bird is, I sincerely trust, spared by every gun. He looks like a visitor from some hot tropical land who had been allured northward by the stories of those chattering robins. They go south every year to eat rice, and become corpulent, and then get shot as a punishment for their gluttony. Perhaps this scarlet stranger met them in the rice islands of South Carolina, having come up from the equatorial world, and was lured up to Rockaway to eat fruit and have a good time generally. For I cannot believe him to the manner born. He is too gorgeous. Splendid as are the cat-birds, he outshines them as far as a ruby does an amethyst. He must be born where the sun kisses more eagerly, and therefore a visitor in Rockaway like the rest of us.

The inlet does not go far south beyond Rockaway. But where it stops comes in Jamaica Bay, also an inlet, but of a very different form. This latter goes meandering among the meadows, and gets astray wandering too far into the interior. Here it stagnates in pools and breeds mosquitoes. Spreading out also into wide expanses, it drops the sand which it held in suspension and forms bars. There is navigation in this bay, but of a tortuous and disagreeable character. The chief merit of the place is that the salt meadows are valuable, furnishing admirable fodder for horses. The chief bane is that it breeds mosquitoes in swarms. This malignant insect, however, is the prey of the winds, not being able to fly far of his own volition, and breezes powerful enough to carry him to Rockaway generally bear him into the sea or lodge him in some one of the many salt pools that environ the place. This is the very poesy of justice that this fiend should die in the stagnant pools that gave him birth. And so it comes about that Rockaway is free from the gentle, persuasive hum of the blood-sucker. It cannot be said that this intricate mingling of still water and stretches of white sand is picturesque. Occasionally, no doubt, one derives pleasure from the view when one catches the gleam of a white sail emerging from the concealment of a grove of trees. But the general character of the scene is spiritless and tame. The lines are straight, the contours are mean, and the water has no charm of color. There are times, perhaps, when the sky is dark and lowering, and vast clouds of gray cumulus hover over the landscape, and a haze of storm hides half the bars and bays, that the water may gain majesty and power of expression. But one must watch for such evanescent glimpses of beauty, for to the glance at ordinary times but little of the beautiful is revealed.

The village of Rockaway may be said to consist of three portions, Far Rockaway, Near Rockaway, and Rockaway proper. They, however, are merged together, and perhaps the distinctions would never have been made had not the aristocratic dwellers in the place desired to mark some difference between their Summer resorts and the *habitat* of the Hibernians. This distinction, as far as I can see, is altogether fanciful, nor can one say of any house here that it is not in Rockaway. Still it is true that the offensive part of the village, to ignore which would be unfaithful, is confined to a certain part in close proximity to the village. It is that portion of Rockaway which was built upon the stage road to Jamaica. For a long time after a railway traversed Long Island there was no steam communication between Rockaway and Jamaica, and the transit was made by stages. Where these stopped became the focus of a circle of inferior hotels, whose proprietors kept bad tables but excellent bars. There is an obnoxious class of men who pride themselves upon being fastidious to the last degree about their liquors, but who think daintiness about food a criminal offense worthy of ostracism. The hotels which sprang up in this section answered exactly to the requirements of this class. Call for what brand of brandy you like and you will get it. Are you choice about your gin? Are you curious in rums? Are you dainty about whisky? Are you cunning in champagnes? Are you solicitous about sherries? Are you particular about your port? Peculiar as to your porter? Critical as to your claret? Austere about your ales? The landlord will humor you and give you the special vanity of your soul. But you must put up with beds not overclean and dinners of clouded coffee, biscuit as heavy as lead and as poisonous, and fried ham of wonderful saltiness. Away from this street, running at right angles, is James street, where is a splendid old boarding-house, kept by a Mrs. Mott, which dates back from the grand old times of Rockaway, and has preserved unfailingly the quality of its guests. On the same street a Mr. Finucane is building a good hotel, which will be opened this year, and is to be called the Mansion House. It will accommodate 200 guests, who will be well cared for, because the house is in good hands. There is a very small bar, but the dining-room is 100 feet long and 35 feet wide. The bed-rooms are large, and they will certainly be well kept. There is another good hotel in this place—the Coleman House—situated on a street running from the depot of the Long Island Railroad to the beach, and parallel with the Jamaica stage road. On this street are many good cottages, taken for the season by the best class of Hibernians and by foreigners of the Latin race, who like Rockaway very much. Here, also, is the Catholic Church and the cottage of the parish priest. The merry-makers whose mirth springs from the bottle do not like to show themselves on this street, being much in awe of his Reverence, and hence whatever scenes may take place elsewhere are invisible and inaudible here. Lower down, in immediate proximity with the beach, along the waters of the inlet, is the site of that grand hotel, the Pavilion, which was burned down in 1863, on the 18th of June.

The history of Rockaway is so closely connected with this hotel that the two may be told together. Although so far back as before the Revolutionary War Gov. Martin, of Barbados, built Rock Hall, yet Rockaway as a watering-place hardly dates further back than 1827. The records of stage lines are not very perfectly kept, but I have been informed that as far as can be ascertained a regular Rockaway stage commenced running from New-York in that year. They were great rumbling things, very stout, very heavy, and very uncomfortable, and they performed the distance of twenty-two miles in five hours and a half. Two started every day, one early in the morning, and one in the afternoon. They went round to the houses of the travelers, picking them up in a leisurely and comfortable manner, giving to every lady plenty of time to count her baggage three times over, according to feminine custom, and stopping *in transitu* whenever a gentleman felt imperatively the need of alcoholic stimulants. There were no hotels in those days at the beach, but there were two boarding-houses, one of which stands no longer, but the site is covered by the mansion of Wm. H. Neilson, the esteemed President of the Board of Education, whose views about grading the Normal College have given so much satisfaction to anxious parents. The other was Rock Hall, then kept by a Mr. Hewlitt, and it is pleasant to say that the son of that fine old gentleman occupies it now as his own private house. There was no inlet in those days, and the bathing was done in the English style, in locomotive-houses drawn by horses. But as the beach was more than a quarter of a mile broad the unfortunate horses were killed so rapidly by the tremendous character of the work that the proprietors, not by any means out of humanity, but from economy, gave it up. Then the bathers had to walk, and fine fun it must have been to have joined hands and marched in a gay line of beaus and belles right into the surges of old ocean. No wonder poets sang about Rockaway. It would have made poesy blossom out of the flintiest hearts.

At that time the visitors to Rockaway numbered only about one hundred and fifty. In 1832, Charles Augustus Davis, Philip Hone, an Ex-Mayor of New-York, Wm. Barclay, an importing merchant, with other gentlemen, Summer residents of the place, built the Pavilion Hotel. It was first kept by a Mr. Whitney, afterward by Messrs. Blake & Reed, and then it fell into the hands of Hiram Cranston, one of our famous hotel men, well known in connection with the New-York Hotel. He kept it for seven years, and during his time it became the resort of many Southerners, among whom he had a large connection. From him it passed to a Mr. Bretnall, who also kept it for several years. In August, 1853, he sold it to Mr. Bainbridge, an English gentleman of large means, who enlarged it by adding two wings, and who encompassed it with lovely gardens. Its front then extended along the sea some five hundred feet, and its wings went back for one hundred feet. This was the palmiest time of Rockaway. Great capitalists came here and built cottages. Horace F. Clarke bought Mullins' boarding-house, which stood upon a low promontory jutting out into the inlet, the same year, and turned it into a fine mansion. Gen. Egbert L. Viele, the famous Engineer, whose health map was recently described in THE TIMES, built a fine cottage close to the Pavilion. Other gentlemen followed suit. The Van Rensselaers, the Primes, the Rays, Francis Cutting, the Boltons, of the princely merchant firm of Bolton, Fox & Livingstone; Newbold Lawrence, the Barclays, the Lummases, the Rogers, either bought or hired cottages, and the place was the acknowledged Summer resort of New York. It was the Long Branch of that decade.

"*O formose puer, nimium ne crede colori.*" (Let Long Branch look to it, and not balk improvement, or the same tale may be told by another historian with a changed name.) Besides these families, who have forsaken the spot, there came others who were more faithful, whose affection nothing could change. There was the family of Lord, the esteemed lawyer; Edward La Montaigne, Nat Jarvis, Sr., William H. Neilson, who for some time rented Rock Hall, and afterward built his mansion on the site of an old boarding-house; John H. Cheever, who afterward bought Gen. Viele's house; Edward L. Dickerson, the great patent lawyer, whose cottage stands next to Mrs. H. F. Clarke's, and several others whose names have become unsavory by contact with Tammany politics.

Long did the Pavilion flourish, but on the 18th of June, the anniversary of Waterloo, in the year 1863, it was totally consumed by fire. It was at the time supposed that this was the work of an incendiary, but the same tale is told of every great Summer hotel that is burned down. And yet, being of wood, and fanned by every breeze that blows, such a fate seems inevitable. The wonder is that all are not burned down; but the ignorant populace find a singular fascination in a great crime, and think "*si non e vero, e ben trovato.*" Mr. Bainbridge, finding himself unable to rebuild it, devoted much of the space it had occupied to cottages within the hotel inclosure, and sold great patches of the garden land. Some were bought by Mr. H. F. Clarke and some by Mr. Cheever, the greater part by the latter gentleman. When Mr. Bainbridge was killed last year by a fall from his buggy, the cottages were sold to separate individuals. Up to this year they had been regularly let, for the most part to foreigners; but this year the proprietors, holding them too high, have not succeeded in leasing them. The people who have charge of them in the meantime carry their infernal habits of Baxter street filth into this once lovely spot, and the gravel walk, which is the common road for the cottagers, is thickly strewed with fish offal, bones, ashes, dirt of every kind, old baskets, old crinolines, the whole anointed with dirty water, which these keepers throw in front of their own noses rather than carry to a proper spot. It is a burning shame that such conduct should be permitted, and it is to be hoped that Mr. Cheever, who has the neighboring land, will put a stop to it. But it tells the story of Rockaway's present status more eloquently than words.

GAR.

CALIFORNIA PACIFIC BONDS.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

I thank your City correspondent for his timely assurance, on reliable authority, that the maturing coupons of the first mortgage bonds of the California Pacific Railroad Company will be promptly paid. At the same time, perhaps you will grant me the privilege of stating in your journal that, two days before this gratifying announcement appeared, I offered for sale to a house in New-York (no doubt at one time well acquainted with the road) a first mortgage bond, but could neither find a purchaser nor a market value for it. This is to me passing strange, in as much as the Trustees named in the bond are both gentlemen, I believe, of high standing and consideration—one of them being at one time, I think, and perhaps now is, Manager of the London and San Francisco Bank. The house in New-York, too, which had charge of the bonds is one of the highest respectability. The bonds were at a premium when I bought mine. The road, therefore, cannot be, in one sense, an "air" line from Sacramento to Vallejo, nor the "baseless fabric of a vision." The road is mentioned in Poor's valuable book of reference, and is, apparently, an almost direct continuation of the Central Pacific, whose bonds are readily marketable, both in Europe and the United States. I am really utterly at a loss to understand what extraordinary combination of events has brought about so singular a decline in the value of these first mortgage bonds of a railway in perhaps one of the best parts of California, a State whose great natural wealth is known the world over.

BONDHOLDER.

NEW-YORK, Thursday, May 28, 1874.

A FAMOUS PAINTING.

"THE ROLL-CALL AFTER BATTLE."

From an Occasional Correspondent.

MALVERN, Saturday, May 16, 1874.

Your regular London correspondents have doubtless given you full accounts of the artistic and fashionable sensation of the season—the wonderful success of Miss Thompson's picture, "Calling the Roll after Battle," in the exhibition of the Royal Academy, but I believe some thousands, perhaps millions, of young ladies in America will be glad to know more of this art heroine, who at one bound has taken her place in the first rank of English, I may almost say European, art.

It was, in truth, an astonishing and unprecedented success. Miss Thompson is a young English lady of seven-and-twenty. This is the first picture she ever ventured to send to the Academy. More than three thousand were refused this year; could she hope that it would be accepted? The joyful news came at last—*accepted!* But where would it be hung? Down by the floor, perhaps, or up in the sky, where no one could see it. Varnishing day came, and she went trembling to the Academy, and found it *on the line*, in the second room, where all could see it with fresh eyes. Here was joy—enough of triumph; but this was only the beginning. The hanging committee, composed of artists and academicians of the highest reputation, not only gave a place on the line to the first Academy picture of an unknown young lady, but in a fit of gallant enthusiasm—very rare, I believe, even in artistic Englishmen—they stepped back when it was hung, took off their hats, and gave three cheers for the picture. His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales saw, admired, and commended it in his speech at the Academy dinner. It had been painted to order for Mr. Galloway, a "Manchester man," for £120. The Prince of Wales offered to give a handsome advance if he might become its purchaser. No; the "Manchester man" was satisfied with his bargain. Lady Lindsay offered £1,000. Mr. Agnew, the largest picture-dealer in Europe, when he found it was unpurchasable, gave Miss Thompson a *carte blanche* commission—that is, a commission to paint him a picture, taking her own subject, her own time, and setting her own price. Miss Florence Nightingale, now lying ill at her home, Hampstead, begged as a special favor that the picture might be brought to her bedside. Yesterday's papers announced that Miss Thompson had telegraphed to the hitherto inexorable "Manchester man" that her Majesty the Queen wished to become its purchaser. At the private view Royal Highnesses congratulated her, and noble lords and ladies pressed around for introductions. People fear she may be spoiled with adulation. I have no such apprehension for a modest, true-hearted girl whose ideal of art is far beyond her present achievement. No doubt she thoroughly enjoys her success with a simple, childlike delight, but she will not swerve a jot from her artistic fidelity.

All this time the public knows scarcely anything of the fortunate artist; and as I chanced to make her acquaintance some seven years ago, and have mentioned her, though never before by name, in my letters in past years, I think it but right that I should give you some account of her.

Miss Elizabeth Thompson is the daughter of an English gentlemen who inherits a handsome independence from his father, a West India proprietor, who also left by his will a considerable property to each of his grandchildren. Mrs. Thompson is an English lady, beautiful, accomplished, the best unprofessional pianiste I have ever heard, a pupil of Thalberg, and also a charming painter. When I first knew them at Brompton, seven years ago, their house was filled with her pictures; Mr. Thompson's rare books adorned its library shelves. I was enchanted with the finest music by the lady of the house and her two daughters, and surprised with the bold and spirited drawings of the eldest daughter, for whom I unhesitatingly predicted the successful career in art upon which she has now so triumphantly entered.

It is a case of hereditary genius. The father is a gentleman of rare culture and taste, a connoisseur in literature and art, with a strong dramatic talent, which he has often exercised in private; and at one time, being a friend of Charles Dickens and other literary celebrities, he joined them in those famous amateur theatricals which became so celebrated. The two daughters, inheriting the tastes and sharing the culture of both parents, are fine linguists, admirable musicians, the one, as you see, already a great painter, and the other, though as yet almost unknown, bids fair to be as great a poet as her sister is an artist.

These two girls have been as fortunate in their education as in their birth. They spent their earliest years abroad in Italy, France, and Germany. They spoke Italian and French before they did English, and speak four languages with almost equal facility. Their only teachers were their father and mother, except in Miss Thompson's later art studies, pursued first in the art schools of South Kensington, and later for two or three years in Italy.

I wrote you once of some hours I spent years ago among Mr. Ruskin's now scattered art treasures at Denmark Hill, where I pulled out his Turners and inspected his cabinet of crystals with great enjoyment. I told him then about Miss Thompson's drawings, and when we met later at her father's he quite confirmed my idea of their promise and merit.

In the Summer after our first acquaintance they went to Eastbourne for a month at the sea-side. We found it convenient to choose the same pretty bathing-place, and Miss Thompson, after her morning swim with her sister, zealously pursued her art studies, drawing especially horses and soldiers. Next year they came to Malvern, and the glowing account of its beauties by Mrs. Thompson tempted us to follow them. We were so fortunate as to find lodgings in the same house, and when Mrs. Thompson set up her easel by a glorious waving bean-field, with its unequaled odors about us, and the sky full of the songs of larks, Miss Thompson painted whatever person or animal she could find near her. At night we gathered about the piano-forte, and enjoyed such a concert of vocal and instrumental music as no money could have purchased. Two or three years ago, returning from Italy, the Thompsons settled at Ventnor, Isle of Wight, close by their former residence at Bonchurch. There I found them last year, in a delightful villa, just under the Downs, looking across a front garden at the sea, the house full of literary and art treasures, and Miss Thompson in her studio, which she had built in the rear garden, up to her eyes in glorious pictures and sketches, working with an abandon, an enthusiasm, a simple-hearted fervor of pure genius and delight in her work, which was very charming.

I ran up to London the other day to see her picture. I went early to the Academy, but it was full. There was no need of looking at any catalogue to find *the* picture. A dense, struggling crowd compactly filled the corner of the gallery where it hung. I added myself to the excited throng. Slowly I worked my way, inch by inch, in the dense mass, crowded, mostly by ladies, as only the English can crowd, until at last I stood before the picture. I did not wonder at its success. The subject alone goes to the national heart. There is a wintry sky, full of the smoke of battle. The ground is covered with snow, reddened here and there with blood. An officer sits upon a noble charger at the left; the remnant of a company of Guards, some wounded, all weary, one just fallen upon the snow, have hastily formed into line to answer to their names while the roll is called after the battle. It is a noble and pathetic picture, and painted with a wonderful simplicity and fidelity. Not a bit of "effort," not an atom of the theatrical about it. The spectator has changed upon the scene. The men are there before him, weary, battle-stained, wounded, excited, listening to the names of their comrades who cannot answer, answering to their own.

The artist came up to London, and took a studio not far from the barracks at Knightsbridge, to paint her picture, so that she was at no loss for soldiers and uniforms, but how did she get the expression and color of the wounded and dying? Those who read my letters during the Franco-German war may possibly remember one in which I told you how I stood one morning outside the gates of Metz and saw them bringing in five thousand wounded soldiers from the battle-field of the 16th of August. Had Miss Thompson stood at my side, palette and pencil in hand, she could not have painted wounded and dying soldiers more accurately. A London correspondent of an English provincial paper writes that Miss Thompson volunteered as a nurse in this war, and then resolved to paint such pictures. Miss Thompson was all the time in Italy, far enough from war tumults, but busily at work; and here is the result of her genius and industry—a success without a parallel, that I can remember, in the history of art. "And how does she look, this wonderful artist over there, on whom fame and fortune have so suddenly fallen?" I hear the question in a great murmur of voices across the ocean. I see no reason for not gratifying so natural a curiosity. Miss Thompson is a brunette, with a lithe, slender, sinewy figure, medium height, but seeming tall from a carriage of wonderful ease, dignity, and grace. Her walk, her carriage, her whole manner, is charmingly interesting, her face expressive, her conversation full of gayety and originality. Without being what one would call a beauty, she is charming, naïve, and simple, and full alike of drollery and enthusiasm. Genuine, natural, and delightfully good, full of faith and charity, she is one to be loved as well as admired.

A poet "waked up one morning and found himself famous." I never heard it said of an artist before, but it has been literally true in this instance. It is true that Miss Thompson has exhibited pictures in some of the lesser galleries, and they have had gratifying notices, but her present success is none the less astonishing, and the quick, eager recognition of her merit is alike honorable to her fellow artists, the Royal Academy, and the public; and I hope it may be an encouragement to young ladies on both sides of the Atlantic to resolutely put aside their customary frivolities, and "go in" for earnest, honest, truthful work in art, in literature, in any pursuit suited to their talents, by which they may contribute to the welfare, education, and enjoyment of others. The "Roll-call After Battle" is the fruition of years of zealous labor. There is genius in it; but genius in art cannot dispense with work. Miss Thompson has worked unwearidly, and she has been rewarded.

MONADNOCK.

THE LOSS OF THE MANCHU.

Hong Kong papers to April 15 state that news had just been received of the loss of the steamer Manchu, between Nagasaki and Swatow. Only a few of the passengers and crew were saved. The steamer sprung a leak, but the pumps became choked with coal dust and would not act, consequently the crew had to take to the boats, and the steamer sank in sight of the survivors. The steamer was insured in London for 30,000 taels. A Shanghai correspondent of the San Francisco *Alta* sends to that journal a sworn statement of Capt. Lowell, given before O. B. Bradford, United States Deputy Consul General, on the 4th ult., relative to the loss of the Manchu:

UNITED STATES CONSULATE GENERAL,
SHANGHAI, April 4, 1874.

On this 4th day of April, 1874, before me personally appeared Archibald C. Lowell, who, being sworn, deposes:

I am an American citizen, and late master of the American steamer Manchu. I left Nagasaki in command of the said steamer Manchu, on the evening of Saturday, the 14th day of March last past, at about 11 o'clock. Mr. D. R. Spedding was on board, and Mr. J. H. Coker was a passenger. U. T. Jones was mate. A Cowrge was second mate. Mr. Penchest chief engineer, Mr. Grader second engineer. Of others of the crew and Chinese passengers there were forty-five, none of whom were Europeans. We proceeded to sea, and about half way from Nagasaki to Cape Jotto, we ran into a Japanese fishing-boat and sunk it. We turned to and rescued the crew and a boat, and saved all, five persons. This made the whole number fifty persons, besides Europeans. We then proceeded on our voyage, everything going on right until Monday morning, the 16th of March; we had a strong fourth-point north-west blow, with a heavy sea, and the steamer rolling very heavily. The two coal-bunkers gave way at once, and the coal running therefrom choked the pumps and the engine, stopping the latter by the coal falling in and all around it. The engine ceased to move from that time. This was about 6:30 A. M. We used every endeavor to free the pumps and pipes, but to no avail. We got the crew to work bailing with buckets, and threw overboard some coal which was in bags on the main deck. All hands, passengers and all, were set to work bailing. The water speedily gained on us. I got out drags to try and get the vessel's head to the wind, but they proved of little use, owing to the ship's rolling and the sea being very high and boisterous. During the night of the 16th and morning of the 17th I had the Second Mate getting the boats ready, and putting provisions, water, compasses, &c., in them. At daylight on the 17th the water was up to the main-deck beams. I then ordered the men and passengers into the boats, of which there were four—two life-boats and two ordinary wooden ship's boats. The wooden boats were not very good ones; the life boats were in good order. We launched the boats, and all embarked in them safely, and pulled a short distance from the ship. We had not been in the boats more than fifteen or twenty minutes when the mate's boat (a life boat) filled with water and swamped, losing the second engineer and a number of the crew. I went to their assistance in my boat, and pulled into my boat the chief engineer and six Chinese. These I took and apportioned between the two wooden boats, and then went back for the remaining persons. Before reaching her the second time she had turned over, and all except Jones, the mate, and a Chinese boy. These I got into my boat. The mate, Jones, was insane from exposure. In a few moments I saw that one of the wooden boats had swamped, and I went to it. When I got to it I found that all its occupants had drowned. No Europeans were in that boat. It was in charge of the quarter-masters. At this time the sea became worse, and I heaved my boats to. The remaining wooden boat I last saw about an eighth of a mile distant, apparently water-logged, and drifting before the wind. In her was the Chief Engineer and two Quartermasters. This left me and my boat with Mr. Spaulding, Mr. Coker, Mr. Jones, (Mate,) and Mr. Courage, (second mate,) and twelve Chinese. We could not go to the assistance of the boat in the night, as the sea was heavy, and our boat was overloaded. We lay hove to until 2 o'clock P. M. of the 17th, and the wind hauling more to the westward, we made sail and steered for the coast of Japan. Our position was about 130 miles from Cape Jotto, in a S. W. by W. ½ W. direction. About ten minutes after getting under sail our boat swamped and turned partly over, losing nine Chinese. The boat was water-logged, and each successive sea breaking over her. About 4:30 P. M. Mr. Coker jumped overboard, having bidden us good-bye, and saying he could stand it no longer, as the agony was too great, and he wanted to end his sufferings. He had suffered from sea sickness, and was sick when he came on board at Uajouki. About dark Mr. U. T. Jones, who was insane, crawled overboard. He had been raving crazy since I had taken him from his boat. About dark Mr. Spedding told me that he saw no chance of his life being saved, and that he wanted to get out of his misery, and he proposed to drink a whole bottle of brandy. He took a full bottle of brandy, drank one-half, took a breath, and then drank the remainder. He became an hour afterward he died. After drinking it he began to talk as a man would under the influence of drink. He said he was born a few miles from Dublin; that he had four brothers and an aunt living, three brothers in America; but he did not say where the other brother and aunt were. He said he did not know how his business in Shanghai was, but that it would be in a dreadful mess. He said he was engaged to be married to a Miss Twigg. He said he had made a will, which was in the hands of Mr. McLaughlin. A Chinese ate of opium and died in the boat. The night passed, and the next day found me, Mr. Courage, and two Chinese in the boat. The weather moderated, and we put the two Chinese overboard, with a rope to each and an oar for them to rest on, in order that Courage and I could bail the boat out. While bailing the boat out one of the Chinese threw up his hands and let go of his oar and disappeared. Shortly after this we got the boat bailed out, and then rested, as it was calm and we were exhausted. We passed the next night in the boat. All this time we had only two Chinese hams found in the boat and one bottle of Bourbon whisky. At daylight of the 19th we saw a sail, and we pulled for her, making signals with two towels on an oar. We succeeded in getting to her, as after they had seen us the vessel ran to us, and proved to be the German brig Otto, Capt. Adamson, bound from Yokohama for Cuifoo. After being on board of her for eleven days we landed at Cuifoo, and then came to Shanghai in the Shiny King. At Cuifoo I visited Gen. Cornabe, United States Consular Agent."

FOREIGN NOTES.

There are 3,453,681 unmarried women in England above the age of fifteen, who are engaged in specific occupations, and are earning money thereby.

The *Academy* learns that a large and valuable collection of ancient charters and manuscripts has recently been found in the crypt of Canterbury Cathedral.

The paintings in the possession of the late Sir Edwin Landseer, at the time of his death, have been sold by auction. The sale lasted a week, and the sum realized was £70,000.

The King of Denmark is about to visit Iceland—is probably on his way thither now. It is expected that important changes in the Government of the country will be inaugurated on the occasion.

A Berlin paper says that the rumors that have been current recently about the recognition of the Spanish Republic by Germany are devoid of foundation. They emanate exclusively from Ultramontane sources.

Several Russian papers sent special correspondents to England to report the incidents of the Czar's visit. This is the first time anything of the kind has been attempted, and is mentioned as another instance of the spread of modern enterprise.

It is said that the result of imprisonment has been materially to lessen the enormous bulk of Arthur Orton—the Tichborne Claimant. He gets the ordinary prison diet, and has not suffered in health. He is employed in tailoring. He is reduced in weight from twenty-two stone to less than eighteen.

The Oxford correspondent of the *Church Herald* states that Prince Leopold delivered three capital speeches, in English, French, and Italian, on the occasion of his admission within the ranks of the fraternity of Freemasons, at that city, a short time ago.

Another African explorer in the person of Mr. Charles New has started from England to follow up Livingstone's inquiries concerning the sources of the Nile. Mr. New is corresponding member of the Royal Geographical Society and of the British and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society.

On the occasion of the anniversary of the financial crisis at Vienna, the journals of that city publish the amount of the disasters it produced. One hundred and fifty establishments had become bankrupt, and the total loss for the persons concerned exceeded a thousand million francs.

A Dublin correspondent says that the disestablishment of the Irish Church seems likely to end in its destruction by schism. There are divisions between the clergy and laity in regard to the government of the church which seem likely to lead to the Archbishop of Armagh and Dublin seceding from the Synod.

The illiterate natives in Mysore are said to think that the marriage of the Duke of Edinburgh with the only daughter of the Czar of Russia is an utter lie, and that this rumor was published to convince the natives that it is not the intention of Russia to invade India now, as the Queen has become a relative of the Czar.

During the visit of the Czar to the Queen, at Windsor, he took a trip on the Virginia water in one of the royal barges. That barge has a curious history. It was built in 1702, to the command of Queeen Anne, for Prince George, of Denmark, and had certainly been seen by Peter the Great, but very probably may have been in part constructed by him when he was working in the English dock-yard.

A new Anglican Cathedral is about to be built in the City of Manchester. At a meeting held recently for raising the necessary funds, £500,000 was subscribed as a beginning. Money to almost any limit seems likely to be forthcoming, but the chief difficulty will be to find a competent architect. We shall now see whether the day for building Gothic cathedrals has passed away.

The number of emigrants who left Ireland—being natives of that country—during the first four months of the year, was 29,429. In the corresponding period last year the number was 31,992, so that there is a reduction of 9,563. The total emigration from Ireland, since 1st May, 1851, the date at which the collection of the returns commenced, to the 30th April, 1874, was 2,275,174 persons.

The discovery has just been made in France, at Amigny-Rouy, in the Department of the Aisne, by a farmer named Delamotte-Lavasseur, of 900 bronze coins, ranging from Diocletian to Constantine I. They were found near the strategical road constructed by the Romans to connect the Suessiones with the Viromandi, in passing by Contra Agenum, the station which protected the passage of the Oise.

The Convocation of London University has, by 83 against 65 votes, pronounced in favor of the admission of women to its degrees. The subject will now have to come before the Senate, and should that body desire to give practical effect to the vote of convocation, it will be necessary to go to Parliament for a new charter. But, as convocation consists of nearly 1,200 members, the vote is not considered of much importance.

A Frenchman was sentenced the other day by the Correctional Tribunal of Paris to a fine of 500 francs for writing "Vive Napoleon IV.!" on the walls. He appealed against the decision, and the superior court has just given its judgment, and considers that the offense charged against the defendant was nothing more than a breach of the act of 1852, regulating the posting of bills, and reduced the fine to 200 francs.

A Paris paper, the *Soleil*, states that the Bonapartist Party in England have struck five-franc pieces, with the figure of "Napoleon IV." on one side, and the imperial arms on the other. And it takes occasion to warn foreigners against using these pieces. But the *Pays* gives the statement a flat denial, while the *Gaulois* says that it is partly true, the coins being in existence, but the image thereon being that of the Count de Chambord, and not Napoleon.

According to a Russian military periodical, the regular army of Russia numbered on the 1st of January, 1872, 28,076 officers of all ranks, and 732,068 non-commissioned officers and soldiers; on the 1st of January, 1873, the effective force consisted of 28,394 officers, and 726,903 soldiers, of whom 569,476 belonged to the infantry, 62,632 to the cavalry, 78,208 to the artillery, and 16,922 to the engineers. Out of 519,852 men on active service, 265,446 were in Government barracks, and the others quartered in private houses.

A statue of John Bunyan has been presented by the Duke of Bedford to the town of Bedford, and will be unveiled on the 10th of June. The statue is of bronze, 10 feet high, and weighs 3½ tons. The pedestal, of gray granite, weighs nearly 4½ tons, and has three bronze moldings in *alto relievo*, that on the front representing the final conflict of Christian with Apollyon, that on the left the meeting of Christian and Evangelist, and that on the right his release from sin at the foot of the Cross and interview with angels.

A revolting case of sacrilegious outrage was tried a few days since in the Assize Court at Douai. Four skilled operatives of Roubaix were accused of parading a

THE SPANISH PRETENDER.

WHO HE IS AND WHAT HE HAS BEEN.

THE FORTUNES OF DON CARLOS OF BOURBON AND ESTE AND HIS "LITTLE WAR" IN THE PYRENEES.

Don Carlos of Bourbon and Este, Duke of Madrid, now twenty-six years old, has, among a good many disadvantages of his lot, two advantages—whatever they may be worth. One of them is the "Seniority of the Beard," which was always such a grand point in the Celtic chieftaincies, and the other is in the fact that he is not one of the *porphyrogeniti*, not born in the purple, within the enervating precincts of a royal palace; but familiar from his first outcery with the circumstances of common life, which are said to be the best teachers of Princes. He was early taught to "rough it" in a little inn of Austrian Laybach, where he was born in March, 1848, the eldest son of Don Juan of Bourbon and Dona Maria Beatrix of Este, daughter of the then Grand Duke of Modena.

Don Juan was one of the three sons of the elder Don Carlos—who, for seven years, from 1833 to 1839, had contested the crown of Spain with young Isabella, his niece—and Dona Maria Francisca of Braganza. He was residing in the City of Venice when, about ten months after his marriage, the European cyclone of that year, 1848, took the City of Lagoons in its sweep, and made it very uncomfortable for those exiled Princes and other foreigners who had always found it such an agreeable place of sojourn. Venice was, for a long time,

"The pleasant place of all festivity
The revel of the earth and masque of Italy."

And it is not a little curious that it was in that city Voltaire's Candide (1759) met, at a table in one of the hotels, his memorable half dozen of dethroned Kings, to wit: Ivan of Russia, Charles Edward Stuart, Stanislas of Poland, Augustus of Poland, Theodore of Corsica, and (for I can and King are the same word) Achmet III., late of Constantinople—to say nothing of three or four highnesses and such fugitive small deer of royalty. But when the Lion of St. Mark began to growl again our Don Juan and his young wife left his neighborhood in a great hurry, and took the road to Vienna. One of the results of this was the sudden surprise of the aforesaid little hotel at Laybach, which threw everything and everybody into confusion for a time, and gave that small town of the Holy Alliance Convention one more historic recollection to live upon, and to the chamber-maids of the hotel, no doubt, some *chateaux en Espagne* to build up at leisure. In a week or two the Infante reassured them all, and the fugitives went on. But Vienna was even worse than Venice. The tocsin of St. Stephen was soon answering that of Notre Dame, and the three wandering Bourbons set out again on their travels. This time they "ran as far as God has any ground"—in Western Europe—that is to England. There they drew breath, and in London they were joined by another Bourbon—Alfonso, born a Briton, in 1850, and now, as Commander-in-Chief of the Eastern Pyrenees, pointing "the unerring rifle of the Catalan," against those of Serrano's people who may venture "aboon the pass" in Gerona.

Such were among the earliest movements of those Infantes of the Pyrenees, and other movements of the kind followed, too many to be noted here. After a time their mother took them to Italy, and then to Prague under the protection of the Austrian Emperor. In 1863 Dona Maria went with her sons to live once more in Venice, taking good care of them, with little of the help or company of Don Juan, apparently. At Venice they met the family of the Duke and Duchess of Parma, exiled since 1859, and here Carlos became acquainted with the little Princess Margaret of Parma, whose grandfather was the assassinated Duke of Berri, son of Charles X. In 1866 there was another great *remumenage* in that city, which then found itself at last within the circle of united Italy. The Carlists went up again to Austria, and in 1867 Don Carlos, then nineteen, was married to Margaret at Frohsdorf, the residence of the Count of Chambord, grand-uncle of the bride. During all these wanderings the young Prince was accompanied by his tutor, a Spanish ecclesiastic, and continued to learn something in the usual princely way, chiefly the history of Spain and the grandeur of her former Kings and *campeadors*, Jayme of Arragon, St. Ferdinand, Rodrigo De Bivar, (the renowned Cid,) and other personages of that lofty character; his instructors, no doubt, supposing that the example of those eminent middle-age worthies would best enable him to rule the Spanish people of the nineteenth century if they should ever give him a trial.

After his marriage Don Carlos began to busy himself in his character of pretender to the crown of Spain. His two uncles, Don Carlos, Count of Montemolin, and Don Fernando, had failed in their attempt made in 1860, and, being captured in the Pyrenees, had purchased their liberty by renouncing their claims. That of their brother Juan was intact; but he loved his ease too much to assert it, and very willingly transferred it to his son Carlos, who was accordingly saluted as Carlos VII. of Spain by his chief adherents, met at London and Paris for the purpose in 1868. Of this fact all the courts of Europe were duly notified. A few months later in that year occurred the insurrection of Cadiz, the defection of Admiral Topete, and the flight of Isabella into France, where she protested against the revolution, declaring that the struggles, patriotisms, victories, and grandeurs of 1,500 years could not be abrogated by the perjury and treason of a fortnight, and asserting her own rights and those of her son Alfonso, then in his eleventh year. The action of the Carlists now became more decided. In a published letter to his brother (Don Alfonso) Don Carlos defined his position and claims, and his adherents in Spain exerted themselves busily to make partisans in the country and a party in the Cortes, working especially among the combustible elements of the Basque Provinces and the Pyrenees. In 1870 a premature attempt was made on the western side of the ridge. But the Carlist prophets did not despair of better luck next time, their great reliance being on the difficult strength of that high vantage ground and the well-known attachment of the mountaineers to the elder branch of the royal family.

Louis XIV. sending his grandson, Philip V., to take possession of the Spanish throne, said, "*Il n'y a plus de Pyrenees.*" But nature, telluric or human, did not much like the saying; and it is well for his descendant just now that the rugged old Oberland is still in its place and as much of a barrier as ever it was, both before and after the time when the first of the French Bourbons, (Henry IV.,) born a Prince of Navarre, loved as a boy to wander among the wild valleys and simple population of that rugged country. No doubt the people of the Pyrenees have been taught to remember that out-of-the-way historic fact, and to look on those pretenders as a sort of hill folk like themselves. At any rate, that irregular mountain-barrier (about 270 miles from its western to its eastern end, and sixty miles across at its broadest part, narrowing to about twenty miles at the Mediterranean side,) was, some forty years ago, the stronghold of the first Don Carlos, who had promised to let the people keep their old laws, and especially conciliated the Basques by agreeing to give them back the *fueros* or rights which the Government of Isabella had been so unwise as to abolish; and it is still the coign of vantage and mainstay of his grandson, who raised his banner in it two years ago and still holds his ground. His proclamation of 1872 was welcomed from Bilbao to Barcelona, along those formidable ridges where Mina, and the shepherd Jaureguy, and Zumalacarreguy and so many others like Sertorius long before them—gathered their *guerrilleros* to defend the hill passes and make their onsets into Castile and Arragon and the central cordilleras of Spain. The Pyrenees are, in fact, to the Bourbons what the Highlands of Scotland were to the later Stuarts. The hill-folk are poor, high-spirited, and bold, like the generality of mountaineers, and impatient of the laws and regulations of the more lowland levels of society. They live mainly by their primitive agriculture, and are fishermen on the coast of Biscay and workers in the iron mines of Biscay and Guipuzcoa; so that it may be said of them that

——"their rugged hills afford
Both man and steel, the soldier and his sword."

Goldsmith, describing the Swiss, writes "*but* man and steel," which will not exactly apply to those who on their little holdings contrive to have corn-fields, vineyards, and orchards. They have even a kind of commerce to help them along, that is, smuggling, a species of industry for which their position along the barrier of two nations gives them a good many facilities. They have no bishops among them, being content with curates—a plan their friend for the country," as Milnwood says in "Old Mortality;" and they have no lords or great landowners to give them notions of subserviency and quell the rude bravery of their natures. And so they are always ready for anything like a good fight—preferring it, if possible, within easy distance of their little homesteads. They are, on the whole, a people whose courage is found to be as formidable to their enemies as their language—especially that of the Basque Provinces—is to a great number of their friends. This language, which Don Carlos has been picking up for the last two years, has been a great puzzle to the philologers, who say it is like no other in Europe, and it is as great a puzzle to the Spaniards themselves. The Andalusians, who had a literature of their own over two thousand years ago, say those Cantabrians write down the word "Solomon" and pronounce it "Nebuchadnezzar." They also say that the devil himself, after seven years' study of the language, brought away only three words of it. George Borrow thinks it a Tartar dialect, while William Humboldt more sensibly supposes it was formerly the language of the entire Celtiberian peninsula. It is, in truth, the old Celtic, disfigured by the mouths of an illiterate race for ages, and can show a great number of Irish and Welsh words in masquerade. One of the highest peaks of the Pyrenees, *Maladata*, means "summit" in Irish, and is pronounced *Mulet* in Switzerland. Altogether those Basques are "a peculiar people," and though Gonzales De Cordova said he would rather be a keeper of wild beasts than a commander of that hill-folk, they seem to be doing Don Carlos some good service, and for the rest, it is to be remembered that those highlanders of the Pyrenees enabled his grandfather to hold out against the Queen of Spain for seven years.

The coming of the Duke of Madrid in 1872 made a great sensation in Spain, at a time when the gathering troubles of the Government were "filling the mind" of Amadeus for his final resolution and his return to his comfortable little farm of Monte-vecchio near Milan. The Basques came cheerfully forward, and twenty of the forty-nine Spanish provinces were favorable to the cause of Don Carlos. But his chiefs were overconfident. On 5th May they were defeated by Serrano at Orosquieta, and on the 29th came the Convention of Omorovieta, which conceded an amnesty and the restoration to rank of the King's officers who had gone over to the Carlists. Don Carlos vanished across the frontier, and, for thus imitating Frederick the Great in his first battle, was held in much disparagement. But not by the brave mountaineers, who always run like heroes (or hares) when they can do no better, after the manner of the bravest men of other nations, and, indeed, of the Homeric Hector himself, who runs before Pelides three times round the walls of Troy, that ancient metropolis of King Priam and Prof. Schliemann, as most people are aware.

The beginning of 1873 showed a great change on the chess-board of Spain. The King had disappeared, and a Republic was in his stead, a fact which animated the hopes of the Carlists. Entering his *oberland* in June, Don Carlos issued a proclamation from Zuguramurdi, and was received by the Marquis of Valdespina, Lizaragua, and other leaders, who brought with them a fresh wapentake of the hills, daily increased by successive arrivals, while his brother, Don Alfonso of Bourbon and Austria, went eastward and assumed the command of the Mediterranean end of the great barrier. Since that time a great many things have been done in that mountain region which will yet make a picturesque chapter of its history, and a great many local chieftains have given their names to the outside world through the medium of the telegraph wires and the newspaper correspondents. One of these, in the Biscay provinces, is the Curate of Hernialde in Guipuzcoa, Manuel Santa Cruz, who, like Zumalacarreguy and Merino, left the Church for the wild war path, and has made himself the hero of several exciting narratives, too long to be noticed here. This agile and resolute *padre* had a woman shot dead for coming to him as a spy, and his public letter, boldly justifying the act, is on record, under date of March, 1873. Another leader of *guerrilleros* belongs to Catalonia, the chief Saballs, who fought in the Foreign Legion of Pius IX., under Lamoriciere, and, loving ancientry in all things, has now chosen a service as nearly resembling the Pope's as possible in the present condition of affairs. He is inferior to Santa Cruz in a narrative point of view, but has done Don Alfonso good service in the taking of the towns of Ripoll and Berga, and other achievements.

Toward the end of 1873, Don Carlos chose his head-quarters in the neighborhood of Bilbao, a town on the Nervion River, ten miles from its mouth on the Bay of Biscay. The possession of the place would give him a much-needed port of entry. In 1835, Zumalacarregny made two attempts to take it for the elder Don Carlos, but failed for want of artillery, a want which has contributed to the failure of this year also. Elio, Valesco, and the other Generals of the Duke of Madrid, while plying the town of Bilbao with shells, threw up the redoubts and other defenses of Somorrostro to cover the operations of the siege. These were attacked on the 25th, 26th, and 27th of March by the troops of Serrano and Marshal Manuel Concha, Duke of Duero, the latter moving eastward to take the Carlist lines in flank and rear. The mountaineers fought bravely, but they were very weak in artillery, and the terrible Krupp guns of the Madrilenos were too much for them. They fell back, and the Republicans advanced—but with deliberation, and it was not till May 2 that Concha found himself ready to enter Bilbao. When he rode in he was received in triumph, with salvos, flags, and tapestries, by the 16,000 inhabitants who had grown heartily tired of dodging the shells of the Carlists for so many months, and were anxious to know what new King had been set up in Madrid. This result has not too severely depressed the mountaineers, since it has only obliged them to move eastward from the Nervion and into closer contact with the old familiar hills and gorges; and Don Carlos falling back on Estella, has issued a proclamation to show that he can still maintain his cause without the help of Bilbao or its port of Portugalete. In Catalonia, Don Alfonso has been called on to exercise some of the same kind of fortitude, since his army of 7,000 men, commanded by Saballs and other chiefs, has been recently repulsed by the Republican Generals Esteban and Ciriot. This news comes by way of Madrid, and it is very possible the Carlists could give a different version of the affair.

Such seems to be the present condition of things in the Pyrenees. The late retreats, on the part of the Carlists, indicate nothing decisive, since they make part of the tactics best understood by those mountaineers, who go through a campaign in loose order, and very often do not know when they are beaten. These indecisive movements on both sides, for some months past, are very much in that traditional style of action so peculiarly Spanish. There is something apparently in the genius of the country which demands delay and deliberation, and hardly anything is done in a prompt, peremptory manner. There is a French proverb that says, "Let my death come from Spain," implying that it would be long in coming. It may be objected that when it is a question of the *cuchillo* or the penal *fusillade*, Spain can be prompt enough; and certainly the adage can be better justified in the political and general action of that grave nation. Serrano seems to have spent too much time in "moving upon the works" of Somorrostro, and perhaps the Carlists should have taken a little more trouble to get into Bilbao. But—*cosas de Espana*. And perhaps it may be all the better for the Spaniards in the end, if they want the perilous vivacities and ferocious enthusiasms which have marred so much good progress in the sister nation beyond the Pyrenees.

It may, therefore, be fairly concluded that Don Carlos is not likely to get into Madrid in a hurry. To that end he should have something more than the support of his valiant mountaineers with Santa Cruz and Saballs. But he may still, for a good while—if he has money to expend freely—be King somewhere in the heart of the Pyrenees, till the central Government can afford to make roads and plant forts in its valleys—a plan it seems in no haste to carry out just now. Meantime, he is not without his gleams of encouragement, coming to him out of that general ferment of the Radicals, Republicans, Carlists, and Alfonsoists of Spain—to say nothing of the Montpensier Conservatives, or the Amadeus men, who would willingly have the Carignan Prince back again. There are other encouragements, too. The Pope the other day sent to the Queen of Carlos VII. his congratulation on the birth of her child, and later still the Czar is said to have written a friendly letter to his brother of the Pyrenees. No doubt the sympathies of all the European royalties and royalists are rather in favor of Don Carlos than of those who are trying to shape a republic from that old and haughty nation of hidalgos and the bluest blood of Christendom.

LIGHT-HOUSES.

FROM THE EARLIEST TIMES TO THE PRESENT.

An amusing story is told in the life of George Stevenson, of how, when Sir Robert Peel had at length, after repeated invitations, induced that famous engineer, whom he so well appreciated, to pay a visit to Drayton Manor, a discussion arose in which Stevenson seemed to come off second best, but clearly remained "of his own opinion still." The following morning Stevenson was walking in the garden before breakfast, when he met Peel's silver-tongued Solicitor General, Sir William Follett. Reference was presently made to the conversation of the preceding evening, and Stevenson said: "I know I'm right, but I haven't the power of language which enables me to prove myself so." "Come and sit down here," said Sir William, as they reached a secluded Summer-house, "and tell me all about it. Perhaps," laughing, "I could argue your case to your satisfaction." In a few moments the great advocate—who a few years later sank in his prime a prey to consumption—had grasped all the points. "Leave it to me," said he, as they entered the breakfast room. As soon as the ladies had departed and the gentlemen were lounging about, Follett raised the previous question, and going into the discussion with that wondrous felicity and power which drew thousand-guinea checks from grateful clients, completely demolished the arguments of Stevenson's opponent. The great engineer said nothing at the time, but when he and Sir William were alone again he wrung the great lawyer's hand, and said: "Well, I have always thought that of all talents there is none to equal the gift of the gab." Most able men have a tendency to over-rate the cleverness of those engaged in crafts in which they feel themselves deficient, and to underrate the capacity which has made them successful in their own. The great statesman regards with awe and admiration the wonderful feats of General and Admiral, and they in turn listen with amazement to the manner in which he grapples with the stubborn opinions of a turbulent Assembly. But surely the Stevensons, father and son, and their great brethren, Smeaton, Watt, Brand, Fulton, Fresnel, and others of their glorious fraternity, have little cause to envy the talents of any men.

No greater proofs of the skill of engineers in baffling the wild will of nature have been more conspicuously remarkable than those given in the erection of light-houses. And we have been especially reminded of this lately by an account of the effects of the frightful storm which raged on the Atlantic-washed coasts of Great Britain and Ireland, and shook to its very foundation the Bishops' Rock Light-house, on the 14th of April, a month which has very wrongly gained a character for mildness, for it has been remarkably fatal to light-houses and shipping.

These beneficent institutions date from a very early period, as their obvious necessity might lead us to expect. Beacons to aid mariners were, from remote antiquity, common on the shores of the Mediterranean, the Archipelago, the Bosphorus, and the Red Sea, and the famous Pharos of Alexandria—whence the French and Italian name of light-house is derived—was accounted one of the seven wonders of the world. The dimensions of this building are not satisfactorily known. According to Josephus the light was visible about forty English miles. Of modern light-houses the most celebrated is the Tower of Corduan at the mouth of the Garonne in France. The architect was Lotis De Foix, a native of Paris, to whom France is indebted for many important works, and who, it is alleged, built a portion of the Escurial in Spain from the design of Vignole. The Tower of Corduan is regarded as his masterpiece. It was begun in 1534 and completed in 1610, during the reign of Henry IV.

The rock on which it stands is about three miles from land, and the light-keepers' rooms and offices form a detached range of buildings. The interior of the tower is suited for a royal residence, being finished and arranged in a style of great magnificence. It contains what is called the king's room, 21 feet square and 20 feet high. There is a chapel, and a priest occasionally says mass there. This chapel is domed, and the dimensions are 21 feet in diameter and 40 feet high. Over it rises an apartment, which is immediately under the light-room, used for holding enough fuel for a night.

This establishment is generally regarded as the mother of modern light-houses, but although a noble edifice, and admirably constructed, its erection did not involve the engineering difficulties of such works as the Eddystone, Skerryvore, and Wolf Rock. The fuel first used for this light is said to have been oak faggots, then pit coal, and here were first adopted the illuminating improvements of Fresnel. Fresnel had so important an influence on light-houses that a few words about him will not be out of place here. He was a French physician, and was born in 1788, and died in 1827. His father, an architect, retired during the stormy period of the Revolution to a small country-seat he had near Caen, in Normandy, where he and his wife devoted themselves to the education of their children. At a very early age he showed singular ability, more especially in scientific subjects. Having entered college he qualified as an engineer, but he combined with engineering close attention to physical studies, and physico-mathematics became the great study of his life. In December, 1814, this study of light which he subsequently brought to bear so much on light-houses became his special pursuit. In that year he wrote, "I don't know what is meant by the polarization of light. Ask my Uncle Merimée to send me the books in which I can learn." In less than a year he had in a great degree mastered this subject. Within a few years he became a great authority on scientific questions, and in 1817 Count Molé, Director General of Roads and Bridges, invoked his assistance in improving the lighting of light-houses. Until then metallic reflectors had usually been employed for this purpose, but Fresnel applied great lenses, producing a far superior effect. At his death he was Secretary to the French Light-house Commission, and had seen his improvements adopted all over the world. In France the light-house establishment is under Government control. In England it is vested in a corporation known as the Trinity House. In Scotland "The Commissioners of Northern Lights" control such matters; in Ireland it is known as the Ballast Board.

The full title of the Trinity House is the "Master, Wardens, and Adjutants of the Guild, Fraternity or Brotherhood of the Most Glorious and undivided Trinity and of St. Clement, in the Parish of Deptford, County of Kent." The original hall was at Deptford, where Peter the Great worked in the dockyard while occupying the house of John Evelyn. But in 1714 a fire broke out, which destroyed the house of the corporation and the earlier records. There is, however, no doubt that the Trinity House originated in an association formed for the general protection of shipping interests. The earliest official document of the Trinity House is a charter of incorporation made by Henry VIII.

Elizabeth, always anxious to protect the maritime interests of her country, gave her consent, in the eighth year of her reign, to an act enabling the corporation to preserve ancient sea marks, to erect beacons, marks, and signs for the sea, and to grant licenses to mariners. In the reign of James I., an important question arose as to whether this act of Elizabeth included light-houses, a term apparently not known in her reign; and it appears by certain records that the two Chief Justices were of opinion that it did. Nevertheless, when two gentlemen claimed the right, and the Trinity House contested it, the Privy Council decided in favor of the latter. But on the matter being referred to Bacon, then Attorney General, he gave the following admirable opinion: That light-houses are marks and signs within the meaning of the statute and charter; that there is an authority mixed with a trust settled in that corporation for the erecting of such light-houses and other marks and signs from time to time as the accidents and movable nature of the sands and channel doth require, grounded upon the skill and experience which they have in marine service, and this authority and trust cannot be transferred from them by law, but as they only are answerable for the defaults, so they only are trusted with the performance, it being a matter of an high and precious nature in respect of the salvation of ships and lives, and a kind of starlight in that element." There is good reason, however, to believe that James I., who first introduced the sale of honors, and who endeavored to extract funds from every conceivable source, was by no means too well pleased with this opinion, which the Privy Council subsequently indorsed, for within a year later the same point was referred to Sir Henry Yelverton, who gave it as his opinion that although the Trinity House undoubtedly had authority to erect light-houses, the crown had it too, a decision resulting in much loss and expense to the nation through private light-houses being ineffectively kept. James II. gave a fresh charter, by which Pepys, then Secretary to the Admiralty, was appointed to an important post.

By an act of William IV. the Trinity House became possessed of all the light-houses not up to that time possessed by them. The light-houses are kept up by the tolls paid in respect of shipping receiving benefit from the lights, beacons, and buoys.

The sum expended by the Trinity House on light-houses has been, from first to last, enormous, but that the receipts are the same may be judged by the fact that the Skerries light, on the north-west of Anglesea, passed by Liverpool ships, produced its proprietor previous to the purchase by the Trinity House, £20,000 a year, clear. Under date 12th February, 1664, that worthy writes: "At noon with Creed to the Trinity House, where a very good dinner among the old jokers, and an extraordinary discourse of the manner of the loss of the Royal Oaks upon the rocks of Scilly."

The oldest English light-house now extant appears to be that of St. Agnes, erected in 1680, which stands at the summit of one of the Scilly Islands. The extra dangerous character of this coast has occasioned great expense in lighting it, and within a distance of a few miles from it are the Wolf and the Bishop Rock—both wonderful examples of engineering skill, and quite modern creation.

The Scilly Islands are a few miles from the coast of Cornwall, and belong to the Duchy of Cornwall, which has for a long period been in the habit of leasing them to one tenant. For nearly two centuries they were leased to the Godolphin family, but William IV., when the Godolphin lease expired, leased them to Mr. Augustus Smith, a gentleman of large fortune, who quite metamorphosed them by the improvements he introduced. The story goes that Mr. Smith, soured with the world by a love affair which proved unfortunate, resolved to devote himself to the interests of this remote and neglected territory, and whatever may have been the cause there is no doubt about the devotion.

The Scillys abound with dangerous reefs, and it was off the Gilston Rock there that the famous Sir Clondesley Shovel, whose monument in Westminster Abbey excites the animadversion of Addison, in the *Spectator*, on the score of its inappropriateness, was lost, with several men of war, in the reign of Queen Anne.

It took nearly eight years to erect the light-house on the Wolf Rock, off the Scillys, and during the whole of that time the greatest number of hours during which workmen could land in one year was 313, while the number of hours when work was practicable fell as low as eighty-three during one of the years of construction. The rocks are nearly covered, even at low tide. The Bishop Rock Light-house, which caused such alarm in April, has since been erected near that on the Wolf Rock, and these, with "The Lizard," the first gleam of Old England to so many homeward-bound ships making the longest voyages, form a grand belt of protection to ships off that once terrible coast.

One of the three or four most famous light-houses is the Eddystone, off the coast of Devonshire. The first edifice constructed here was by Mr. Winstanley, of Littlebury, near Lord Braybrooker's famous seat of Audley Inn, which the traveler sees en route from London to Cambridge, in Essex. Mr. Winstanley was a country gentleman much addicted to mechanics, and his house was full of "cunning conceits." You sat down in an easy chair and were made a prisoner by its arms; you sought the shade of an arbor and found yourself floating in the pond.

Mr. Winstanley contrived a fabric which lasted three years. He went to visit his work one day, saying he wished that the fiercest storm which had ever blown would rise to test his structure. That evening came the storm, and structure and Winstanley were washed away by the waves.

A very able amateur, a retired tradesman named Rudyerd, next undertook the task, and very cleverly he executed it. His work stood fifty years, and was then destroyed by fire. Then came the wonderful work of Smeaton, which stands to this hour.

Another which ranks with it is the Skerryvore. The Skerryvore rocks are situated off the west coast of Scotland, fifty miles from the mainland. They had long been a terror to seamen, and at length, in 1839, the work commenced.

"During the first month," says Mr. Alan Stevenson, son of the constructor of the famous Bell Rock Light, "we suffered much from the flooding of our apartments in the temporary barrack on the rock, where we took up our quarters on 14th May, 1840. On one occasion, also, we were fourteen days without communication with the shore or steamer, and during the greater part of that time we saw nothing but white fields of foam as far as the eye could reach, and heard nothing but the thunder of the waves and whistling of the wind, which was at times so loud as to make it almost impossible to hear any one speak. Such a scene, with the ruins of the former barrack not twenty yards from us, was calculated to inspire the most desponding anticipations, and I well remember the undefined sense of dread that flashed on my mind on being awakened one night by a heavy sea, which struck the barrack, and made my cot swing inward from the wall, and was immediately followed by a cry of terror from the men in the apartment above me, most of whom, startled by the sound and tremor, sprang from their berths to the floor impressed with the idea that the whole fabric had been washed into the sea. Yet" he says, in concluding his account of this tremendous undertaking, "We had not any loss of either life or limb during our six Summers on the rock. The close of the work was welcomed with thankfulness by all engaged in it, and our remarkable preservation was viewed, even by many of the thoughtless, as in a peculiar manner the work of Him by whom the hairs of our head are all numbered."

In 1808 the Trinity House commenced a light-house on the South-stack Rocks, off the island of Anglesea, which had proved fatal to many ships. In April, 1806, a shipwreck occurred here, which no doubt had its influence in inducing the Trinity House to establish this light. A vessel from Jamaica struck on the rock, and her masts and yards, entangled in the projecting rocks, and snapping and shattering with the repeated shocks, fell down on the deck and added to the confusion. The passengers assembled rushed on deck, and presently, with great difficulty, succeeded in reaching the rock. Just as the last man landed the yard was carried away, and all communication with the wreck cut off. Nineteen persons thus were huddled together at midnight on a ledge of rock just sufficient to hold them, but compelled to remain in the exact position in which they were first landed, lest by the slightest movement each should precipitate the one before him into the sea. The night was dark and cold, and no one but the watch on deck had any covering but his night-clothes. But all their miseries were trifling, compared with the terrible anxiety with which they watched the flowing tide with an apparently inaccessible cliff behind them and the water curling to their feet. It was too clear that in half an hour more they must be swept into the sea. At length, when the dead level of the water was only a foot and a half below them, they observed it first to foam and after a time gradually recede. They were ultimately all rescued. The light here was first exhibited in February, 1809. The force with which the Winter gales play upon this edifice may be conceived from the fact that although its lower part is five feet thick and built of stone, the water filtered through in Winter. A variety of remedies were tried unsuccessfully, until at length an old carpenter employed in repairing a window-frame and doorcase which he knew to have been set up above forty years at a mansion-house in the neighborhood, remarked that every part of the casing below ground was in a state of decay, whereas the other parts, which had been coated with a mixture of painting oil, white lead, and sand, remained as sound as ever. A similar mixture was applied, with complete success, to the light-house.

Our own light-house system, although not yet complete, is extremely good, and the liberal manner in which it is conducted, presenting a marked contrast to that in vogue in Great Britain and some other countries, is highly appreciated abroad. The expense is entirely defrayed by the nation, and no charge is levied upon shipping. Many of the light-houses on the coasts of the United States have been erected on sites presenting extraordinary difficulty, and none is more remarkable in this respect than that on Minot's Ledge—the very one, we fancy, Longfellow must have had in his mind when he wrote his poem on this subject. Minot's Ledge, which is on the coast of Massachusetts, is eight miles east south-east of Boston Light. An appropriation was made by Congress for a light at this very important point in 1847, but the edifice constructed was washed away in 1851. In 1855 another was commenced, but the sea behaved in a manner which, as in the case of the Wolf Rock, rendered the reconstruction extremely slow. While, of course, deprecating any thing like reckless expenditure of the people's money in light-houses, as in anything else, we shall always be in favor of the United States as a great maritime power, keeping fully ahead of any country in the world where light-ships and light-houses are concerned.

MILITARY GOSSIP.

NATIONAL GUARD NOTES.

The annual parade and inspection of the Forty-ninth Regiment, Auburn, took place on Friday.

The Tenth Regiment, Third Division, of Albany, will go into encampment at Glen's Falls, on June 20, for a period of eight days.

The law for the promotion of rifle practice recently published in these columns, was promulgated on the 26th inst. by a general order from the Adjutant General's office.

The inspection and review of the Thirty-first Brigade, Eighth Division, at Buffalo, was held on Monday last. This brigade comprises the Sixty-fifth and Seventy-fourth Regiments, and mustered nearly the full complement of men.

Rev. Peter F. Steffen, of this City, has been appointed Chaplain of the Twenty-eighth Battalion, Brooklyn. In the course of a month the battalion will be assembled at some convenient locality "outdoors," to listen to a sermon by their new chaplain.

At a recent election in the Fifty-fifth Regiment, John Wiederhold was elected Captain of Company I; Conrad Von Gerichten, Captain of Company F; Charles Rose, First Lieutenant of Company I, and Theodore M. Berge, First Lieutenant of Company G. Christian Schmidt, of Company D, has been honorably discharged by reason of expiration of service.

The annual parade and inspection of the Twenty-fifth Brigade, Seventh Division, Rochester, Brigadier Gen. Henry Brinker commanding, took place on Wednesday afternoon. The brigade comprises the Fifty-fourth Regiment Infantry and a battery of artillery. After parade through the principal streets of that city formation was made, and the brigade inspected by Inspector General Morris, accompanied by Adjutant General Rathbone.

Gen. Woodward, commanding the Second Division, (Brooklyn,) has issued the following order: Separate Troop Cavalry, Second Division, First Lieut. John Sheridan commanding, is, by the terms of special order No. 63, from General Head-quarters, dated Adjutant General's Office, May 18, 1874, disbanded. The commissioned officers are rendered supernumerary and the enlisted men ordered to be mustered out of the service.

The funeral of the late Dr. James Norval Surgeon of the Seventy-ninth Regiment, took place on Sunday last, from his late residence, No. 630 Hudson street. Col. Shaw, in issuing an order for a parade of his command, as escort to the remains, paid a tribute to the memory of the deceased, who was highly esteemed by the entire regiment. The remains were interred in Green-Wood Cemetery with military and Masonic honors, Scotia Lodge, F. and A. M., acting in conjunction with the regiment at the funeral.

Pursuant to brigade orders, the First Battalion, Infantry, Col. Webster commanding, will parade in full dress uniform, with white gloves and crossbelts, field and staff officers mounted, on Thursday, June 4, for evolutions of the brigade. Assembly at the armory at 1:15 P. M. An inspection of arms and equipments having been ordered by the Chief of Ordnance, commandants of companies in this command are directed to collect the equipments in use by them by June 15, placing them in charge of the Company Quartermaster until after inspection.

The Fourteenth Regiment, Brooklyn, celebrated two important events in its history—the muster-in of the regiment, May 23, 1861, and its return from the war, May 23, 1864. The celebration took place at the Brooklyn Institute, on Washington street. The regiment has a good war record. It took part in the battles of Bull Run, Mine Run, the Wilderness, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, and the two battles of Fredericksburg. Speeches were made by Mayor Hunter, Gen. E. S. Fowler, and Corp. Tanner, a veteran, who lost both his legs at the second battle of Bull Run. At the conclusion of the addresses dancing commenced, and continued until a late hour.

The regular meeting of Company K, known as the "First Guard," will be held on Monday, June 8. Company orders announce it as the pleasant duty of the commandant to mention the names of Sergt. W. C. Woods, Corporals W. G. Rockett and W. H. Van Vleck, and private James Thornton, as having attended with commendable promptness and season, and individually commends them for their strict attention to duty. The commandant also returns thanks to Lieuts. James A. Mulligan and J. P. Hertzler, and First Sergt. F. B. Wright, for their zeal and support in company drills. Private James Thornton will be exempted from detail during the ensuing year.

A summary method of collecting dues and fines from delinquent members of the National Guard was lately pursued in Troy, N. Y., and is thus described by the Rochester *Union*: "Some months since, Edward Johnson, a member of a battery attached to the Tenth Brigade, was tried, convicted, and fined for certain delinquencies in the view of military law. He refused to pay the fine, and no attempt was made to collect it until Wednesday, when two Marshals went in quest of him. They found him at his room, but instead of making an arrest, as they intended to do, concluded that the interests of the State and of our military system would be best served by securing something more valuable in the marked than his body. An overcoat, a dress-coat, a pair of pantaloons, and a pair of kid gloves were accordingly pounced on, and will be sold to satisfy the fine, leaving Mr. Johnson with a scanty wardrobe."

Capt. Thomas H. McGrath having recently retired from the command of Company A, Thirteent Regiment, was presented on Monday evening with a set of engrossed and framed resolutions by the members of the company. Capt. McGrath had been a member of the regiment for a number of years, and was much esteemed by his fellow-members. Capt. H. H. Beadle, of Company F, in the same regiment, was, on Wednesday evening, made the recipient of a regulation sword with two scabbards, one of silver, the other of bronze, together with a belt. The silver scabbard bore the inscription: "Presented to Capt. H. H. Beadle by the members of F Company, Thirteenth Regiment, N. G. S. N. Y., May 28, 1874." Three events are commemorated on the above date, viz.: The enlistment of the Captain in the company thirteen years ago, the presentation to him of the Veteran Medal, and the review of the Second Division by Gov. Dix.

The Commander in Chief has decided that in the case of Col. Andrew Stauf, late Colonel of the Ninety-sixth Regiment, the sentence was not disproportioned to the offense charged, being one of the gravest known to military discipline. There being, however, reason to believe that Col. Stauf was misled by the action of his brigade commander, in consideration of his previous good conduct, and on the recommendation of the Major General commanding the First Division, the Commander in Chief directs that the sentence of the court be remitted. Col. Stauf will, therefore, reassume command of the Ninety-sixth Regiment.

In the case of Lieut. Col. Peter Hemmer and Major Frederick Kloeppel, who, aware of the arrest of the Colonel of the regiment for disobedience of orders, deliberately disobeyed the same order, the sentence of the court is approved, and the appeal is dismissed.

The Ninth Regiment, Col. Braine commanding, will parade on June 16, acting as an escort to the "Boston Fusileers." As the regiment is indebted to the Fusileers for various courtesies shown when it visited Boston two years ago, the members are anxious to reciprocate as far as possible. Rifle practice in the range erected in the armory of this command will commence this week under the supervision of Lieut. Col. Hitchcock. The third annual dinner of the veterans of this command took place on Wednesday evening at the Spingler House. The dining-room was handsomely decorated with the regimental colors, and about seventy-five guests were present. Col. H. V. Williamson delivered an address, reviewing the past record of the regiment. Toasts were drunk and responded to as follows: "The President of the United States," Col. C. S. Strong; "Army and Navy," Capt. Robert G. Rutherford; "Our Old Commanders," Gen. Allen Rutherford; "Ninth Regiment," Col. Braine; "Old and New Members of the Ninth," G. Schoonmaker; "The Day We Celebrate," Capt. George Tuttle; and "Lovely Woman," Charles McLoughlin.

The Second Division, Brooklyn, paraded for review by the Commander in Chief on Thursday evening, at Fort Green Hill. The division paraded about 2,300 men out of a total of 3,279—a larger proportion than was shown by the First Division the day previous. The division comprising the Fifth and Eleventh Brigades formed on Clinton avenue at 5 P. M., under the command of Gen. Woodward, and were inspected by Gen. Thaddeus P. Mott, of the Egyptian Army. The review took place on Cumberland street, opposite Willoughby avenue. Gov. Dix and staff were accompanied by Major Hunter and Col. Graham. On the arrival of the party a salute of twent-one guns was fired in Washington Park by the Howitzer Battery. At 6 P. M. the head of the division column wheeled into Cumberland street from Myrtle avenue. Major Gen. Woodward and staff, accompanied by Gen. Mott, after saluting, took position on the right of the Commander in Chief, while the column marched past. The Eleventh Brigade, under command of Brig. Gen. J. V. Meserole, occupied the right of the line, and comprised the Twenty-third, Forty-seventh, and Thirty-second Regiments of Infantry, the Howitzer Battery, with its new armament of four Gatling guns, and separate troop cavalry, under command of Capt. Kreuzer. The Forty-seventh Regiment mustered 330 out of a total of 498; the Twenty-third, 445, from a total of 558; and the Thirty-second Regiment, 357, from a total of 385. The Fifth Brigade, under command of Brig. Gen. Thomas S. Dakin, and comprising the Twenty-eighth, Thirteenth, and Fourteenth Regiments, and the Fifteenth Battalion of Infantry; Battalions A and B of Light Artillery; and the Separate Troop Cavalry, formed the left of the column. With the exception of the Thirteenth Regiment and the batteries, this brigade did not appear to such good advantage as the Eleventh. At the close of the review, a reception was given to Gov. Dix and staff by Major Gen. Woodward at his head-quarters, corner of Court and Joralemon streets. Among the distinguished guests present were Gen. Mott, Gen. James T. Husted, Major Gen. Shaler, commander of the First Division; Major Gen. D. P. Wood, commander of the

SHIPPING.

STATE LINE.

NEW-YORK TO GLASGOW, LIVERPOOL, BELFAST, AND LONDONDERRY.

These elegant new Clyde-built steamers will sail from Pier No. 36 North River as follows:

STATE OF VIRGINIA.....SATURDAY, May 30
STATE OF GEORGIA.....SATURDAY, June 13
STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA.....SATURDAY, June 27

And every alternate Saturday thereafter, taking passengers at through rates to all parts of Great Britain and Ireland, Norway, Sweden, Denmark, and Germany. Drafts for £1 and upward. For freight or passage apply to AUSTIN BALDWIN & CO., Agents, No. 72 Broadway.

Steerage office, No. 45 Broadway.
STEERAGE AS LOW AS BY ANY OTHER LINE.

EAGLE LINE.

UNITED STATES MAIL STEAM-SHIPS TO PLYMOUTH, CHERBOURG, AND HAMBURG.

The elegant Clyde-built steam-ships will sail from New-York as follows:

GOETHE, Capt. J. A. WILSON, June 2.
LESSING, Capt. TOOSBUY, June 16.

from Eagle Line Pier, foot of 1st st., Hoboken.

RATES OF PASSAGE:

PLYMOUTH, LONDON, CHERBOURG, and HAMBURG, Cabin, first saloon, $120 gold; second saloon, $72, gold. Steerage to Plymouth and London, $30, currency; steerage to Cherbourg and Hamburg, $30, gold. Prepaid tickets from Hamburg, $36, currency. For freight apply to FUNCH, EDYE & CO., No. 27 South William st. For passage apply to KNAUTH, NACHOD & KUHNE, General Agents, No. 118 Broadway.

WHITE STAR LINE,

FOR QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL, CARRYING UNITED STATES MAIL.

NEW AND FULL-POWERED STEAM-SHIPS.

Sailing from New-York on SATURDAYS, from Liverpool on THURSDAYS, calling at Cork Harbor each way.

OCEANIC.....SATURDAY, May 30, at 3 P. M.
REPUBLIC.....SATURDAY, June 6, at 10 A. M.
CELTIC.....SATURDAY, June 13, at 3 P. M.
ADRIATIC.....SATURDAY, June 20, at 10 A. M.

From White Star Dock, Pier No. 42 North River.

Passenger accommodations (for all classes) unrivaled, combining

SAFETY, SPEED, AND COMFORT.

Saloon, State-rooms, Smoking-room and Bath-rooms in MIDSHIP section, where least motion is felt. Surgeons and stewardesses accompany these steamers.

Rates—Saloon, $80, gold; return tickets, $140, gold; steerage at low rates. Those wishing to send for friends from the old country can now obtain steerage prepaid certificates at low rates.

Passengers booked to or from all parts of America, to Paris, Hamburg, Norway, Sweden, India, Australia, China, &c.

Drafts from £1 upward.

For inspection of plans and other information apply at the Company's offices, No. 19 Broadway, New-York.

R. J. CORTIS, Agent.

CUNARD LINE.

NOTICE.

With the view of diminishing the chances of collision, the steamers of this line take a specified course for all seasons of the year.

On the outward passage from Queenstown to New-York or Boston, crossing meridian of 50 at 43 latitude, or nothing to the north of 43.

On the homeward passage, crossing the meridian at 50 at 42, or nothing to the north of 42.

THE BRITISH AND NORTH AMERICAN ROYAL MAIL STEAM-SHIPS, BETWEEN NEW-YORK AND LIVERPOOL, CALLING AT CORK HARBOR.

FROM NEW-YORK.	FROM NEW-YORK.
Calabria, Wed'day, June 3	Batavia, Saturday, June 20
Parthia, Saturday, June 6	Abyssinia, Wed'y, June 24
*Scotia, Wed'day, June 10	*Russia, Wednesday, July 1
Algeria, Saturday, June 13	China, Saturday, July 4
*Cuba, Wednesday, June 17	Calabria, Wednesday, July 8

And every following WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY from New-York.

Steamers marked thus * do not carry steerage passengers.

Rates of passage—Cabin, $80, $100, and $130, gold, according to accommodation. Return tickets on favorable terms. Steerage at lowest rates. Steerage tickets from Liverpool and Queenstown, and all parts of Europe, at lowest rates. For freight and cabin passage apply at the company's office, No. 4 Bowling Green. For steerage passage, No. 111 Broadway, Trinity Building.

CHAS. G. FRANCKLYN, Agent.

ANCHOR LINE.

PASSAGE RATES REDUCED.
NEW-YORK AND GLASGOW.
STEAMER EVERY ALTERNATE DAY.

From company's piers, 20 and 21 North River, N. Y.

California, Tuesday..June 2 | Anglia, Thursday...June 11
Trimaria, Thurs'y..June 4 | Australia, Saturday..June 13
Macedonia, Sat'day..June 6 | Victoria, Tuesday...June 16
Utopia, Tuesday....June 9 | Italia, Thursday....June 18

RATES OF PASSAGE—PAYABLE IN CURRENCY.
TO GLASGOW, LIVERPOOL, LONDONDERRY, QUEENSTOWN OR BELFAST.

Cabin, $65 to $90, according to steamer and accommodations. Return tickets issued at reduced rates.

INTERMEDIATE, $28. STEERAGE, $23.

Drafts issued for any amount at lowest rates.

Send for circulars, giving further information, to Company's offices, No. 7 Bowling green.

HENDERSON BROTHERS, Agents.

INMAN LINE—SOUTHERLY COURSE.

Royal Mail Steamers are appointed to sail as follows:

FOR QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.

CITY OF PARIS.....Saturday, May 30, 2 P. M.
CITY OF BROOKLYN.....Saturday, June 6, 10 A. M.
CITY OF BRUSSELS.....Saturday, June 13, 2 P. M.
CITY OF CHESTER.....Saturday, June 20, 10 A. M.
CITY OF RICHMOND.....Saturday, June 27, 2 P. M.

RATES OF PASSAGE.

CABIN, $80 and $60, gold, according to accommodation. Round trip tickets at low rates.

STEERAGE, to and from Liverpool, Queenstown, Glasgow, Dublin, Derry, Belfast, Havre, Hamburg, Sweden, Norway, Denmark, and Paris, at reduced rates.

Drafts issued at lowest rates.

For Cabin Passage and general business apply at the company's office, No. 15 Broadway.

Steerage offices, at No. 33 Broadway, and Pier No. 45 North River. JOHN G. DALE, Agent.

ONLY DIRECT LINE TO FRANCE.

THE GENERAL TRANSATLANTIC COMPANY'S MAIL STEAM-SHIPS BETWEEN NEW-YORK AND HAVRE, CALLING AT BREST.

The splendid vessels on this favorite route for the Continent, (being more southerly than any other,) will sail from Pier No. 50 North River, as follows:

VILLE DE PARIS.....Saturday..May 30
LAFAYETTE.....Saturday..June 13
PEREIRE.....Saturday..June 27

PRICE OF PASSAGE: IN GOLD, (including wine,) TO BREST OR HAVRE:

First Cabin, $125.....Second Cabin, $75.

Superior accommodations for a few steerage passengers at $35.

Excursion tickets at reduced rates.

American travelers going to, or returning from the Continent of Europe, by taking this line, avoid both transit by English railway and the discomforts of crossing the Channel, besides saving time, trouble, and expense. GEORGE MACKENZIE, Agent,

Removed to No. 55 Broadway.

NOTE.—Lengthened steamers being at present unpopular, it is proper to state the fact that there is not now one such in the French line.

FOR LIVERPOOL.

(VIA QUEENSTOWN,)
CARRYING THE UNITED STATES MAILS.

THE LIVERPOOL AND GREAT WESTERN STEAM COMPANY will dispatch one of their first-class full-powered iron screw steamships from

PIER NO. 46 NORTH RIVER, EVERY TUESDAY, as follows:

IDAHO, Capt. MOORE.....June 2, 3 P. M.
WISCONSIN, Capt. PERRIAM.....June 9, 1 P. M.
MINNESOTA, Capt. BEDDOE.....June 16, 3 P. M.
WYOMING, Capt. GUARD.....June 23, 12 M.
MONTANA, Capt. FORSYTH.....June 30, 3 P. M.
NEVADA, Capt. PEACOCK.....July 7, 12 M.

Cabin passage, $80, gold.

Steerage passage, (Office No. 29 B'way,) at low rates.

For freight or cabin passage apply to WILLIAMS & GUION, No. 63 Wall st.

FOR SAVANNAH, GA.

THE FLORIDA PORTS,
AND THE SOUTH AND SOUTH-WEST.

GREAT SOUTHERN FREIGHT AND PASSENGER LINE.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF GEORGIA, AND ATLANTIC AND GULF RAILROAD.

WEDNESDAYS AND SATURDAYS.

THE STEAM-SHIPS

SAN JACINTO, Capt. HAZARD, SATURDAY, May 30, from Pier No. 43 North River, at 3 P. M.

WM. R. GARRISON, Agent,
No. 5 Bowling green.

HUNTSVILLE, Capt. CROWELL, WEDNESDAY, June 3, from Pier No. 13 North River, at 3 P. M.

R. LOWDEN, Agent,
No. 93 West st.

SAN SALVADOR, Capt. NICKERSON, SATURDAY, June 6, from Pier No. 43 North River, at 3 P. M.

WM. R. GARRISON, Agent,
No. 5 Bowling green.

CLEOPATRA Capt. BUCKLEY, WEDNESDAY, June 10, from Pier No. 16 East River, at 3 P. M.

MURRAY, FERRIS & CO., Agents,
No. 62 South st.

Insurance by this line ONE-HALF PER CENT.

Superior accommodations for passengers.

Through rates and bills of lading in connection with Central Railroad of Georgia, to all points.

Through rates and bills of lading in connection with the Atlantic and Gulf Railroad and Florida steamers.

GEORGE YONGE, Agent,
Central Railroad of Georgia,
C. D. OWENS, No. 409 Broadway.
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

FOR ST. THOMAS AND BRAZIL.

THE UNITED STATES AND BRAZIL MAIL STEAM-SHIP COMPANY.

Regular mail steamers SAILING 23D OF EVERY MONTH, making close connections at RIO DE JANEIRO with the English and French Mail Steamships for MONTEVIDEO and BUENOS AYRES.

The splendid steam-ship ONTARIO, Capt. GEO. B. STODER, will sail from PIER No. 43 NORTH RIVER, on TUESDAY, June 23, at 3 P. M., calling at ST. THOMAS, PARA, PERNAMBUCO, BAHIA, and RIO DE JANEIRO, going and returning.

First cabin passage to St. Thomas, $100; to Para, $150; to Pernambuco, $200; to Bahia, $210, and to Rio de Janeiro, $225, gold. Steerage half price. EXCURSION TICKETS, good for six months, at three quarters of above rates. Freights greatly reduced.

Apply to WM. R. GARRISON, No. 5 Bowling green.

NATIONAL LINE.

NOTICE.—The most southerly route has always been adopted by this company to avoid ice and headlands.

From Piers Nos. 44 and 47 North River.

TO QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.

Spain...Sat., May 30, 3 P. M. | Egypt...Sat., June 13, 2 P. M.
Greece...June 6, 9:30 A. M. | Queen...Sat., June 20, 9 A.M.

FOR LONDON DIRECT.

FRANCE, THOMPSON...Wednesday, June 10, at 1 P. M.

Cabin passage, $70 and $80, currency. Steerage at greatly reduced price. Return tickets at reduced rates. Prepaid steerage tickets from Liverpool at the lowest rates. Apply at the company's office, No. 69 Broadway.

F. W. J. HURST, Manager.

UNITED STATES PASSPORT BUREAU.—United States passports, indispensable to travelers, issued by J. B. NONES, Passport Agent, No. 91 Duane st., corner Broadway.

UNITED STATES PASSPORT BUREAU.—Official passports of the Department of State issued by A. C. WILLMARTH, United States Court-house, No. 41 Chambers st.

SHIPPING.

PACIFIC MAIL STEAM-SHIP LINE

TO CALIFORNIA, JAPAN AND CHINA,
VIA PANAMA.

RATES OF PASSAGE,
(Including all necessaries for the trip:)

New-York to San Francisco, $50, $100, or $110 currency.
San Francisco to Yokohama, $150, gold.
San Francisco to Hong Kong, $200, gold.

Steamers leave Pier No. 42 North River, New-York, as follows:

HENRY CHAUNCEY, Commodore A. G. GRAY, June 6, at 12 M.
COLON, Capt. S. P. GRIFFIN, June 20, at 12 noon.

And every alternate SATURDAY thereafter, calling at Kingston, Jamaica, and connecting with all steamers for Central American and South Pacific ports.

Extra steamers for freight and way passengers will be dispatched on intervening Saturdays as necessity may require.

Steamers leave San Francisco for Japan and China, as follows:

JAPAN.....June 13
GREAT REPUBLIC.....June 27

and every fortnightly Saturday thereafter.

Steamers leave China and Japan for San Francisco and New-York as follows:

From Hong Kong...May 12 | From Yokohama...May 22
From Hong Kong...May 27 | From Yokohama...June 6
From Hong Kong...June 10 | From Yokohama...June 19

Tea will be brought from San Francisco to New-York fast, in twenty-eight days, at $40, gold, per ton of 2,000 pounds.

For freight and passage, or further information, apply at company's office, on wharf foot Canal st., New-York.

H. J. BULLAY, Superintendent.

RUFUS HATCH,
Vice President and Managing Director.

GREAT SOUTHERN FREIGHT AND PASSENGER LINE,

FOR CHARLESTON, S. C.,
THE FLORIDA PORTS,
AND THE
SOUTH AND SOUTH-WEST.

SAILING WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, from Pier No. 29 North River.

CHAMPION, Capt. R. W. LOCKWOOD, Wednesday, June 3.
GEORGIA, Capt. S. CROWELL, Saturday, June 6.

Superior accommodations for passengers.

Insurance by this line ONE-HALF PER CENT.
Goods forwarded free of commission.

Passage tickets and bills of lading issued and signed at the office of

JAMES W. QUINTARD & CO., Agents,
No. 177 West st., (corner of Warren,)
Or W. P. CLYDE & CO.,
No. 6 Bowling green.

Through freight tariffs. Passage tickets by all routes and to all points in the South and South-west, and further information can be obtained at the office of

BENTLEY D. HASELL,
General Agent Great Southern Freight Line,
No. 317 Broadway.

LABRADOR, GREENLAND, AND ICELAND—In time for the Millennial Celebration—The fast-sailing clipper schooner MARY D. ARACH, Atkins, master, will leave on or about June 10 for above places, for a three months' pleasure trip, one month in Labrador.

She has two cabins, accommodating easily eight passengers, and being a fast sailer, it is confidently expected she will make the run out within twenty days. Persons in pursuit of health or pleasure will find this the most attractive trip of the year.

For further particulars, terms, &c., apply to

B. J. WENBERG, No. 31 Old slip.

FOR HAVANA.

NASSAU, HAVANA, PROGRESO, AND VERA CRUZ. New-York, Havana, and Mexican Mail Steam-ship Line, Leaving Pier No. 3 North River, at 3 P. M.

CITY OF NEW-YORK, (Havana direct).....June 4
CITY OF MEXICO, (Havana and Mexico).....June 6
CITY OF MERIDA, (Havana via Nassau).....June 11
CITY OF HAVANA, (Havana direct).....June 18

For freight or passage apply to

F. ALEXANDRE & SONS, No. 33 Broadway.

ATLAS MAIL LINE.

BI-MONTHLY SERVICE TO HAYTI, VENEZUELA, CURACOA, MARACAIBO, JAMAICA, AND COLOMBIA.

First-class full-powered iron screw steamers, from Pier No. — North River.

For HAYTI, CURACOA, VENEZUELA, and PORTO RICO.

CLARIBEL.....June 8
ATLAS.....June 26

For JAMAICA AND COLOMBIA.

ETNA.....June 3
ANDES.....June 19

First-class passenger accommodation.

PIM, FORWOOD & CO., Agents.
Nos. 55 Wall and 59 Pine sts.

NORTH GERMAN LLOYD STEAM-SHIP CO.

FOR SOUTHAMPTON AND BREMEN.

The steamship DONAU, Capt. LEISTIKOW, will sail on WEDNESDAY, May 27, at 2 P. M., from Bremen Pier, foot 3d st., Hoboken, to be followed by steam-ship the RHEIN, Capt. E. BUCKENSTEIN, on SATURDAY, May 30.

RATES OF PASSAGE TO LONDON, HAVRE, AND BREMEN, payable in gold or its equivalent in currency:

First cabin.....$120
Second cabin.....72
Steerage.....30

For freight or passage apply to

DELRICHS & CO., Agents, No. 2 Bowling green.

NEW-YORK AND HAVANA DIRECT MAIL LINE.

These first-class steam-ships will sail every TUESDAY, at 3 P. M., from Pier No. 13 North River, (foot of Cedar st.,) for Havana direct, as follows:

MORRO CASTLE, Capt. THOS. H. MORTON, June 2.
CRESCENT CITY, Capt. T. S. CURTIS, June 9.
COLUMBUS, Capt. R. C. REED, June 16.

For freight or passage (having magnificent accommodations) apply to WM. P. CLYDE & CO.,
No. 6 Bowling green.

D. MCKELLAR, Agent in Havana.
March 31, 1873.

COOK'S TOURIST AND EXCURSION TICKETS

Are issued to every part of the world. They are printed in English on one side and in the language of the country where used on the other. To any part of Ireland or Scotland, 162 routes. To Italy and Switzerland, 195 routes. To Holland, Belgium, Germany, and the Rhine, every route. Tickets issued combining every country in Europe, available by any line of steamers from America. They are all sold at reductions ranging from teh to forty-five per cent. below ordinary fares. Their holders are not required to travel in large parties. Cook's Hotel coupons, guaranteeing best accommodations at over 300 first-class hotels, in uniform and reduced rates. Cook's *Excursionist* for May contains fare and expenses for over 1,000 European and American tours, price 10 cents. COOK'S EDUCATIONAL PARTY to Switzerland, Italy, &c., sails by special steamer BOLIVIA, June 30. Fares, $850, $450, and $550, gold, all expenses.

COOK, SON & JENKINS, 261 Broadway, New-York.

NOTICE TO TRAVELERS.

Families or gentlemen going to travel on the Continent of Europe, who can afford the expense of a courier, should never leave Paris without one. Their services are invaluable in relieving the traveler from multiplicity of cares and troubles respecting passports, examination and conveyance of luggage, in securing the best accommodation, in protecting the traveler from imposition, and an infinity of annoyances to which they are exposed in various parts of the Continent. Competent and trustworthy couriers and traveling servants may always be obtained by applying to the COURIER SOCIETY, No. 3 Rue d'Alger, near the Tuileries Garden, Paris.

STEAMBOATS.

NARRAGANSETT STEAM-SHIP COMPANY.

FALL RIVER LINE

FOR BOSTON, via NEWPORT and FALL RIVER.

Daily, (Sundays, June 14 to Sept. 13, inclusive,) at 5 P. M.,

From Pier No. 28 North River, foot Murray st.,

The world-renowned steamers

BRISTOL and PROVIDENCE.

Capt. A. G. SIMMONS. Capt. B. M. SIMMONS.

The most direct route to Taunton, Middleboro, Plymouth, New-Bedford, Martha's Vineyard, Nantucket, Cape Cod, the WHITE MOUNTAINS, and all principal points in New-England and the Provinces. For tickets and state-rooms apply at Nos. 241 and 529 Broadway, Broadway, corner 23d st.; 944 Broadway and No. 10 Court st., Brooklyn, or at the office on the pier, and at all principal hotels and ticket-offices in the City. HALL'S BAND engaged for the season. A. P. BACON, Superintendent.

GEO. L. CONNOR, General Passenger Agent.

STEAMER HELEN.

For Red Bank and intermediate stations. Pier No. 35 North River, foot of Franklin st.

LEAVE NEW-YORK.	LEAVE RED BANK.
Wednesday, 27th..3:00 P. M.	Wednesday, 27th..6:00 P. M.
Thursday, 28th..3:00 P. M.	Thursday, 28th..6:30 P. M.
Friday, 29th.....3:00 P. M.	Friday, 29th.....6:30 P. M.
Saturday, 30th..3:00 P. M.	Saturday, 30th..7:00 P. M.
Monday, June 1..3:00 P. M.	Monday, June 1..7:00 P. M.
Tuesday, 2d.....3:30 P. M.	Tuesday, 2d.....7:00 P. M.

ALBANY AND TROY BY DAY LINE.—A Steam-boats C. VIBBARD and DANIEL DREW, (commencing June 1) leave Vestry st. pier at 8:30 A. M., and 23d st. (north of Erie Ferry) at 8:45, landing at YONKERS, TARRYTOWN, and NYACK, (by ferry-boat,) POUGHKEEPSIE, RHINEBECK, CATSKILL, and HUDSON, connecting for all points WEST and NORTH.

Trip tickets to WEST POINT, CORNWALL, and NEWBURG, returning same day, $1.

FOR NEW-HAVEN, HARTFORD, SPRINGFIELD, WHITE MOUNTAINS, MONTREAL, AND INTERMEDIATE POINTS.—Steamer leaves Peck Slip daily (sunday excepted) at 3 P. M.; 23d st., East River, 3:15 P. M., connecting with special train at New-Haven. Night boat leaves Peck Slip at 11 o'clock. Tickets sold and baggage checked at No. 944 Broadway, New-York; Nos. 1683 Pierrepont and 4 Court sts., Brooklyn.

RONDOUT AND KINGSTON, LANDING AT Cozzens', Cornwall, Newburg, Marlborough, Milton, Poughkeepsie, and Esopus—The steam-boats THOMAS CORNELL and JAMES W. BALDWIN leave Harrison st., Pier No. 34 North River, daily, at 4 o'clock P. M.

ALBANY AND TROY—SUNDAY EVENING BOAT. A Citizens' Line steamer, leaves Pier No. 49 North River, foot of Leroy st., every SUNDAY, at 6 P. M., connecting with morning trains at Albany and Troy for all points North and West. Passage, $1 50.

ROCKAWAY BEACH.—REGULAR SUNDAY STEAM-BOAT.—The favorite Sound steamer ADELBRIGHT, heretofore on this route, will resume her trips SUNDAY, June 7, for the season. Due notice of landings and time of leaving will be in this paper hereafter.

FOR BRIDGEPORT AND ALL POINTS ON Housatonic and Naugatuck Railroad.—Fare, $1. Steamers leave Catharine-slip at 11:30 A. M.

PEOPLE'S LINE FOR ALBANY.—THE SPLENdid steamers DREW and ST. JOHN leave Pier No. 41, foot Canal st., daily, (Sundays excepted,) at 6 P. M.

STORAGE.

STORAGE

FOR FURNITURE, PIANOS, BAGGAGE, &c.,
in separate rooms, at low rates.
MICHAELS & SON,
Nos. 38, 40, and 42 Commerce st.,
near Bleecker.

SUMMER RESORTS.

HIGH FALLS HOTEL,

(On the beautiful blue Delaware,) now open. Picturesque scenery, elegant drives, charming strolls, pure and cool mountain air, trouting in forest streams, astonishing waterfalls and freaks of nature; boating on the Delaware, groves of pine trees, fresh meats, early vegetables from hotel garden. Send for a circular.

Dr. PHILLIP F. FULMER,
Dingman's Ferry, Pike County, Penn.

References—Geo. Mathews, Esq., No. 127 East 79th st.; J. D Condict, Esq. No. 149 Broadway.

Tappan-Zee House,

(ROCKLAND INSTITUTE,)

NYACK—On-the-Hudson, New-York.

This *elegant* and *delightful* SUMMER RESORT will be opened for guests JUNE 20,

having SPACIOUS EDIFICE, VILLA and COTTAGE, public and private tables, bosting and bathing. No chills. No mosquitoes. For DIAGRAMS of rooms and terms, address L. D. MANSFIELD.

WEST RUTHERFORD PARK HOUSE, (formerly Holaman Mansion, Santiago Park,) West Rutherford, Bergen County, N. J., is now open as a first-class summer resort. This hotel is beautifully situated on the Passaic River, within five minutes' walk of West Rutherford or Passaic Bridge Depots, and only forty minutes from City Hall by Erie Railroad; newly refitted and refurnished; everything first-class; terms reasonable; boating, fishing, bathing, billiards, fine drives, &c. For terms, address O. T. ATWOOD, Proprietor, Rutherford Park, N. J.

PROSPECT PARK HOTEL, Catskill, N. Y.,

Will open on the 13th of June. House 250 feet elevation, with extensive grounds of some twenty acres on the Hudson River; mountain air; scenery unsurpassed in the world; house greatly enlarged, and grounds extended and improved; has first-class accommodations for 500 or 600 guests; accessible by boats or cars. Address

JOHN BREASTED, Catskill.

WEDDING PARTIES OF GENTLEMEN and ladies wishing to leave New-York for a few days to enjoy a short visit, and stop at a first-class hotel, with pleasant suites of rooms, frouting a fine park, will do well to take a trip to Newark, N. J., and stop at the newly-opened

PARK HOUSE,

where every comfort and luxury can be had at a reasonable price.

ALBERT C. TRUE, Proprietor.

HOTEL FENIMORE,

COOPERSTOWN, OTSEGO COUNTY, N. Y., will open June 1. Mr. D. P. PETERS will be in New-York a few days. Parties desiring to arrange for rooms can do so by addressing him at the Sturtevant House, 29th st. and Broadway, or at Windsor Hotel, 5th av. Applications will receive prompt attention.

PAVILION HOTEL,

NEW-BRIGHTON, STATEN ISLAND, N. Y.

This commodious and elegantly-appointed hotel will open to the public May 30. Those wishing to select and secure rooms can now do so by application on the premises or by letter. New-Brighton boats from foot Whitehall st. every half hour. BARR & CUTLER, Proprietors.

HIGHLAND DELL HOUSE.—NOW OPEN FOR the reception of guests. Delightfully located on spur of Blue Mountain; four miles from Delaware Water Gap, thirty minutes' drive from Stroudsburg Depot; high ground, magnificent scenery, dry air, shady walks and lawns; pleasant resort for early boarders. Send for circular. Address J. P. FOULKE, Stroudsburg, Penn. Also, Highland Dell Cottage, fifteen good rooms, with first-class board. Address CHAS. FOULKE, Proprietor.

A FAMILY RESORT.

Beautiful scenery, natural groves and lawns, perfect drainage; new billiard-room, new table, and bowling-alley; guests received for May and June at $10 per week; families and children at reduced rates; rooms reserved for the season at corresponding low rates, if applied for early. Send stamp for *Tourists' Guide*, to Round Hill Hotel, Northampton, Mass.

LAUREL HOUSE,

CAUTERSKILL FALLS, CATSKILL MOUNTAINS.

This celebrated resort is now open for guests.

Carriages, and an authorized agent, will be in attendance at the cars and boats, Catskill.

J. L. SCHUTT, Proprietor.

COZZENS'

WEST POINT HOTEL

will open June 4. Two cottages to let with board in hotel. Board from $21 to $28 per week, according to location of rooms. Address EDWARD COZZENS.

Cooper House and Cottages,

COOPERSTOWN, (foot of Otsego Lake,) N. Y.

COLEMAN MAXWELL, Proprietors.

Will open June 24. Plans of the house may be seen and rooms engaged at the New-York Hotel, No. 721 Broadway, during May, upon application to

W. B. COLEMAN.

BELMONT HALL, SCHOOLEY MOUNTAIN Springs, N. J.—This is one of the most popular Summer resorts in the country; scenery wild and picturesque; remarkably healthy; no mosquitoes; fine lawn and pleasure grounds; all appointments first-class.

P. D. CARRIQUE, Proprietor.

OCEAN HOTEL, LONG BRANCH.

Is now open. Superior accommodations for families and gentlemen.

CHARLES & WARREN LELAND, Managers.
OCEAN HOTEL, Long Branch.

CANANDARAGO HOUSE,

RICHFIELD SPRINGS, OTSEGO COUNTY, N. Y.

Opens June 1; best family hotel; two minutes' walk from the celebrated Sulphur Springs; terms moderate For particulars, address F. STANTON, Proprietor.

GRANDVIEW HOUSE, MORRISTOWN, N. J. delightfully situated; on the Watsong Mountain; twelve miles from Jersey City; five hours from Saratoga for purity of atmosphere, picturesque drives, and all the attractions of country living; excellent stabling. Rooms and cottages can be secured by applying at No. 45 5th av.

MORTON HOUSE, INDIAN HARBOR, GREENwich, Conn.—Opens 1st June; only seventy-eight miles from New-York by rail; daily steam-boat; invigorating ocean breezes; no mosquitoes; fishing, sailing, and boating unequaled. For rooms apply on premises to ARCHER MORTON, Proprietor.

SUMMER BOARD—FOUR MILES FROM RAILroad; good trout fishing and boating; free carriage ride three times a week; terms $8 per week. At the West Davenport Hotel, Delaware County, N. Y. C. H. TALLMADGE, Proprietor. For further particulars inquire of M. LIPMAN, No. 649 6th av.

BUDD'S LAKE, N. J., 1,100 FEET ABOVE THE SEA.—First-class board for thirty-five persons in the elegant Wagner mansion; beautiful grounds, boating, fishing, and bathing; no mosquitoes; favorable terms to sea shore boarders. P. L. WAGNER, P. O. Box 63.

LONG BRANCH.—PARTIES DESIRING TO MAKE Arrangements for the season at the best-located cottages on Ocean avenue, can now secure a choice of rooms, with strictly first-class board. Particulars at my residence, No. 278 5th av.

PARRY HOUSE, AT HIGHLAND FALLS, ON THE Hudson River, 50 miles from West Point, will be opened early in June, newly furnished; splendid river view from shore to shore; terms reasonable. Address WILLET PARRY, Highland Falls, N. Y.

ST. MARK'S HOTEL, NEW-BRIGHTON, STATEN Island, now open; only twenty-five minutes from New-York. DE GEMF & ROBINSON, Proprietors.

SANDS POINT HOTEL, SANDS POINT, LONG Island, now open. For terms, &c., address G. DUNSPAUGH, Proprietor.

FIRST-CLASS PRIVATE BOARDING AT RIDGEdale House, Madison, N. J. References.

BOARD AT GLEN RIDGE, CORNWALL, N. Y.—House open from May 1. JAMES G. ROE.

RAILROADS.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF NEW-JERSEY, ALLENTOWN LINE TO THE WEST.

Passenger and Freight Station in New-York, foot of Liberty st. Connects at Somerville with South Branch R. R.; at Hampton Junction with Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad; at Phillipsburg with Lehigh and Susquehanna Division; also with Lehigh Valley Railroad. Direct line to Harrisburg, Pittsburg, and the West; also to Central Pennsylvania and New-York State.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

Commencing May 25, 1874.—Leave New-York as follows:

5:15 A. M.—News Train for Easton, Bethlehem, Bath, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Tamaqua, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, &c.

6 A. M.—Way Train for Somerville and Flemington.

7 A. M.—Way Train for Easton, Belvidere, Manch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Pittston, Mahanoy City, Mt. Carmel, Hazleton, Tunkhannock, Towanda, Waverly, &c. Connects at Junction with Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad.

9 A. M.—Morning Express, daily, (except Sundays,) for Easton, Allentown, Harrisburg, and the West. Connects at Somerville for Flemington; at Easton for Mauch Chunk, Tamaqua, Towanda, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, &c., with through cars for Danville, Williamsport, &c.

10:30 A. M.—Way Train for Somerville.

12:40 P. M.—Express for Flemington, Easton, Bath, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Mahanoy City, Hazleton, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Reading, Columbia, Lancaster, Ephrata, Pottsville, Harrisburg, &c.

2:30 P. M.—Way Train for Easton, Catasauqua, and Belvidere.

3:30 P. M.—Way Train for Plainfield. On Saturdays only to Somerville.

4 P. M.—Way Train for Easton, Allentown, and Manch Chunk. Connects at Junction with Del., Lack. & West. R. R.

4:30 P. M.—Way Train for Somerville and Flemington.

5 P. M.—Way Train for Somerville.

5:15 P. M.—Way Train for Plainfield.

5:30 P. M.—Evening Express, daily, for Easton, Belvidere, Allentown, Reading, Harrisburg, Pittsburg, Chicago, &c.

6 and 7 P. M.—Way Trains for Somerville.

7:30 P. M.—(Emigrant.)—For Easton.

9:15 P. M.—Way Train for Somerville.

12 P. M.—For Plainfield.

For Elizabeth at 5:15, 6, 6:15, 8:40, 7, 7:30, 8, 8:45, 9, 9:40, 10:30, 11:15 A. M.; 12 M.; 12:40, 1, 1:30, 2, 2:30, 3, 3:30, 3:45, 4, 4:15, 4:30, 4:45, 5, 5:15, 5:30, 5:45, 6, 6:10, 6:30, 7, 7:30, 8:15, 9:15, 10:30, 11:15, 12 P. M.

R. E. RICKER, Superintendent and Engineer.

H. P. BALDWIN, General Passenger Agent.

NEW-YORK, CENTRAL AND HUDSON RIVER RAILROAD.—After May 24, 1874, through trains will leave Grand Central Depot:

8:00 A. M., Chicago and Northern Express, with drawing-room cars through to Rochester and St Albans.

10:30 A. M., special Chicago Express, with drawing-room cars to Rochester, Buffalo, &c.

10:45 A. M., Northern and Western Express.

3:40 P. M., Albany and Troy Express, Saturday only.

4:00 P. M., Montreal Express, with sleeping cars from New-York to St. Albans.

8:00 P. M., Express, daily, with sleeping cars for Watertown and Canandaigua.

8:00 P. M., Pacific Express, daily, with sleeping cars for Rochester, Buffalo, and Niagara Falls; also for Chicago, via both L. S. and M. C. Railroads.

11:00 P. M., Express, with sleeping cars for Troy and Albany. Way trains as per Local Time Table.

C. H. KENDRICK, General Passenger Agent.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICES.

THE COPARTNERSHIP HERETOFORE existing between SILAS C. HAY and WM. S. WARNER, under the firm name of HAY & WARNER, is this day dissolved by mutual consent, either party signing in liquidation.

NEW-YORK, May 1, 1874.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES

At the Times Up-Town Office,
No. 54½ West 23d st., junction Broadway and 6th av.,
And the Times West-Side Office,
No. 308 West 23d st., corner of 8th av.
NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

SUMMER HORSE CLOTHING.—SHEETS, blankets, lap robes, and dusters, whips, halters, chamois, fly and ear nets, surcingles, &c.; the best goods in the market at low prices. MAGNUS BROTHERS, No. 104 Fulton st., up stairs.

FOR SALE VERY CHEAP—PRIVATE ESTABlishment, coupé horse, sixteen hands, coupé and side-bar top-wagon, City made, at Toomey's, 53d st., near 3d av.

I HAVE A FEW MORE WAGONS FOR SALE, my own make, that I am closing out at reduced prices. ISAAC LOCKWOOD,
Corner 127th st. and 3d av.

FOR SALE.—A COUPE ROCKAWAY FOR ONE OR two horses; pole and shafts; not used since put in perfect order. Inquire at BRADLEY'S Livery Stable, No. 10 East 31st st.

CHS. GRUBE, NO. 141 WEST BROADWAY, manufacturer of all kinds of carriages, rockaways, park and pony phætons, buggies, &c. Selling at first or manufacturers' prices.

A STABLE TO LET—NO. 34 WEST 44TH ST.; rent $1,000. JOHN KAVANAGH,
North-east corner 42d st. and 6th av.

DEPOT WAGON, (OPEN,) TWO OR THREE seats; very light and perfect order. Private stable, No. 17 West 44th st.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES

At the Times Up-Town Office,
No. 54½ West 23d st., junction Broadway and 6th av.,
And the Times West-Side Office,
No. 308 West 23d st., corner of 8th av.
NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

FURNISHED ROOMS, NO. 219 EAST 12TH ST.—Fine handsomely-furnished rooms on second floor, front, and extension parlor in a first-class private house; complete with private closets, bath, hot and cold water.

NO. 237 MADISON AV., BETWEEN 37TH AND 38TH sts.—Elegantly-furnished rooms, en suite or separate, with or without private table; location very healthy; house and accommodations unexceptionable; references exchanged.

A PRIVATE FAMILY WITH MORE ROOM than they require would let a neatly-furnished room to gentlemen, without board; every convenience. Apply at No. 143 West 46th st.

NO. 28 EAST 23D ST.

Madison square. A second floor to let, with private table if desired. Also, other rooms, singly or en suite, with or without board.

NEAR COOPER INSTITUTE—FURNISHED OR unfurnished rooms, with or without board; family private; neighborhood good; terms reasonable; references required. Apply at No. 42 East 7th st., no bill up.

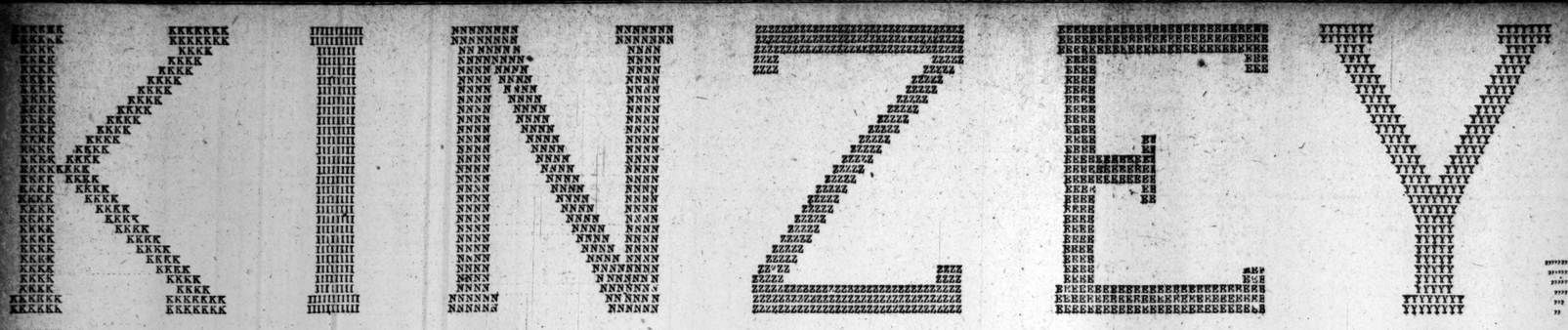
ONE BLOCK EAST OF BROADWAY.—Responsible parties desiring good board, pleasant, can find the same at No. 23 Lafayette place; terms moderate; references given.

A PARLOR FLOOR, THREE LARGE ROOMS, handsomely furnished, bath, closets, &c., with private table, or without board; also single rooms. No. 36 East 20th st.

ELEGANTLY FURNISHED ROOMS, EN Suite or singly, in a small private family, with board if desired. No. 55 West 28th st., between 6th av. and Broadway. Summer prices.

NO. 4 EAST 29TH ST., BETWEEN 5TH AND Madison avs.—Handsomely-furnished rooms, with or without private table for Summer or year, or temporarily, at Summer prices.

TENT



NOS. 767 AND 769 BROADWAY, AND NO. 66 EAST 9TH ST.

RIBBON DEPARTMENT.
FLOWER DEPARTMENT.
MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.
TRIMMING DEPARTMENT.
PARASOL DEPARTMENT.
SCARF DEPARTMENT.

Swiss Carvings.

Swiss Carved Brackets, 15c., 20c., 25c., 31c.
Swiss Parlor Brackets, 33c., 39c., up to $8.
Carved Corner Brackets, 25c. to $9.
Carved Towel Racks, 50c. to $3 50.
Carved Wall Pockets, 25c. to $3 50.
Tooth Brush Racks, 25c to 69c.
Finely carved Easels, 25c. to $10.
Carved Book Slides, 99c. to $5.
Carved Match Safes, 12c. to $2.
Swiss Bouquet Holders, 49c. up.
Carved Salad Sets, 50c. to $5.
Carved Card Receivers, 50c. to $6.
Swiss Carvings in great variety and style for Wooden Weddings.
Swiss Carved Hat Racks with Embroidered Centres at 69c.
Stereoscope View Boxes.
Carved Toilet Mirrors.
Slipper and Card Racks.
Walnut Book Shelves.
Solid Walnut Tables, 98c.
Swiss Carved Frames.
Walnut Frames in every size and quality, very low.
Flower Pot Covers in variety.
Swiss Comb and Brush Boxes.
Fine Carved Swiss Groups and Fancy Sketches, very low.
I am closing out several lots of Swiss Goods, very low.

Silver-Plated Ware.

I keep none but the best goods, and sell at less than manufacturers' prices.
My Silver-ware is all Triple-plate on White Metal or Nickel Silver.
Porcelain-lined Ice Pitchers.
Dinner and Breakfast Castors.
Sugar and Butter Dishes.
Cake and Fruit Baskets.
Soup, Gravy, and Cream Ladles.
Fish, Salad, and Pickle Forks.
Table and Dessert Knives.
Table and Dessert Spoons.
New Designs in Forks.
Pie, Cake, and Fish Knives.
Trays and Salvers.
The Patent Baking Dish.
Fruit and Butter Knives.
Sugar Tongs and Sugar Shells.
Silver Flower Stands.
Silver and Crystal Vases.
Napkin Rings, New Designs.
Nut Crackers and Picks.
Pickle Stands and Jars.
Syrup and Cream Cups.
Also, to order, New Designs in Tea Sets, Coffee and Tea Urns, &c.

Toilet Department.

The finest assortment of fine Toilet Articles in the City.
Lubin's Powders, Perfumes, Soaps, Lavender Water, Cosmetics, &c.
Atkinson's Genuine Extracts
White Rose and other Perfumes.
Saunders' Fine-Tinted Powders, Pearl, Rouge, and Lily White.
Colgate's Perfumes—Violet, Waters, Lavender Waters, &c.
Colgate's Powders, Pomades, Extracts Colognes, &c., Popular Prices.
Genuine German Cologne.
American Extracts and Cologne.
Hagan's Magnolia Balm.
Gonraud's Oriental Cream.
Harrison's Fine Powders.
Sterling's Ambrosia.
Florida Water and Bay Rum.
Morgan's Hand Sapolio, 8c.
Alcock's Porus Plasters, 19c.
Morgan's Cleaning Sapolio, 8c.
Full assortment of Real Hair Switches, Curls, Frizzes, &c.
English Tooth and Nail Brushes.
Buffalo and Rubber Combs.
Back Combs of every description.
Shell, Side, and Back Combs.
Fine Ivory Hair Brushes.
Flesh and Bath Brushes.
Bath and Flesh Gloves.
Clothes and Hat Brushes.

Toilet Soaps.

Large assortment of fine Imported and Domestic Soaps.
Cashmere Bouquet Soaps, 18c.
Fine Transparent Soaps.
Genuine Low's Brown Windsor.
Low's Elder Flower and Turtle Oil.
Colgate's, Geranium, Jockey Club, West-End, Violet, and other Soaps.
Lubin's Extra Fine Soaps.
English Oat-meal Soap.
Castile, Honey, Glycerine, Bath, Almond, Rose, &c., &c.
Lot of fine Toilet Soaps closing out at 5c. cake.
Fine Shaving Soaps.
Fine English Soaps.
TOILET MIRRORS,
HAND MIRRORS,
PUFF BOXES AND PUFFS,
DRESSING CASES,
PERFUME CASKETS, &c.

Porte-monnaies and Bags.

Russia Leather Porte-monnaies, 50c. to $3 50.
Fine Imported Porte-monnaies, 25c. to $4.
Pearl Card Cases, $1 39 to $5.
Shell and Russia Card Cases.
Russia Leather Cigar Cases.
Leather Music Rolls.
Shopping Bags, 98c. to $7 50.
Traveling Bags, $2 to $11.
Shawl Straps, 21c. to 86c.
Book Straps in variety.

Belts and Bags.

Bags with Belts, $1 25 to $7 50.
Leather Belts, 25c. to $6.
Fine Imported Belts.
Plated and Oxidized Belts.
Silk and Velvet Elastic Belts.
Elastic Belting by the yard.
RUSSIA LEATHER GOODS,
BRONZES, FINE ASSORTMENT,
PARIAN MARBLE ORNAMENTS,
FINE VIENNA AND PARIS GOODS.

Button Department.

All the new styles in Pearl Buttons.
Smoked and Shaded Pearl Buttons.
Pearl Dress Buttons, 25c. dozen. up.
Nickel Plated Buttons.
Fine Cut Jet Buttons.
Fine Cut Steel Buttons.
10,000 dozen Oxidized Buttons, 10c. dozen.
Fine French Enameled Buttons, 25c. dozen.
Fine Gilt and Silver Buttons.
Fine Polished Steel Buttons.
All the new Shades in Silk Buttons.
Beaded Buttons, New Patterns.

Fancy Goods.

Fine Vienna Gilt Bronzes.
Music and Work Boxes.
Albums With and Without Music.
Fine Writing Desks.
Large variety of fine Toilet Sets.
Large variety of Bouquet Holders.
Canary Birds and Cages.
Fancy Goods and Toys.
School Bags and Baskets.
Jardines with Flowers.

Photographic Frames.

GILT FRAMES,
VELVET FRAMES,
CARVED FRAMES,
VIENNA FRAMES,
OXIDIZED FRAMES,
STRAW FRAMES.

Novelties from Paris and Vienna opening on the arrival of every steamer, selected by my agent in Europe, who is now there selecting my stock of Holiday Goods for next season.

KINZEY,
767 and 769
BROADWAY,
CORNER 9TH ST.,
CORNER BELOW A. T. STEWART'S.

BONNET DEPARTMENT.
SILK DEPARTMENT.
EMBROIDERY DEPARTMENT
RUFFLING DEPARTMENT.
HOSIERY DEPARTMENT.
GLOVE DEPARTMENT.

Lace Department.

Real Guipure Laces, 15c., 20c., 25c. yard.
Real Guipure Laces, 31c., 39c., 46c. yard.
Real Guipure Laces, 50c., 59c., 62c. yard.
Real Guipure Laces, 69c., 75c., 88c. yard.
Real Guipure Laces, 98c., $1. $1 25 yard.
Real Guipure Laces, $1 39, $1 46, $1 75 yard.
REAL GUIPURE INSERTIONS.
GUIPURE LACE, YARD WIDE.
Beaded Guipure Laces, 3 inches wide, 75c. yard; 4 inches at $1 yard.
BLACK YAK LACES,
COLORED YAK LACES,
COLORED CLUNY LACES,
COLORED SILK LACES,
WHITE YAK LACES.
French Guipure Laces, 8c., 10c., 12½c.
French Guipure Laces, 15c., 20c., 25c.
French Guipure Laces, 31c., 38c., 39c. yard.
French Guipure Laces, 40c., 45c., 50c. yard.
Spanish Scarf Laces, 83c. yard.
Borders each side, 50c. yard.
Extra Rich Spanish Laces,
Figure Centres and Borders, 75c.
Colored Silk Brussels Nets, 25c. yard.
Yard wide Silk Brussels, 25c. yard.
Chenille dotted Laces, 50c. to $2.
Thread dotted Laces, $1 yard.
Colored Chenille Laces.
Chenille Bordered Laces.
Colored Cluny Laces at 6c., 8c., 10c., 12½c., 15c., 20c., 25c. 31c. yard.
Colored Cluny Laces, with Fringes to match, 10c. to 31c. yard.
White Cluny Laces, with Fringe Borders, 10c. to. 25c. yard.
Colored Maltese Laces.
Spanish Lace Edgings,
Point Lace Edges,
Thread Laces and Edgings,
Valenciennes Laces.
Thousands of dozens Valenciennes Edgings from 15c. to $2 dozen.

Llama Lace Shawls.

Llama Lace Shawls, $4, $4 75.
Llama Lace Shawls, $5, $7 50.
Llama Lace Shawls, $8, $12.
Llama Lace Shawls, $15, $40.
Llama Lace Sacques, $3 75 to $5.
Llama Lace Sacques, $5 75 to $9.
Llama Lace Sacques, $9 50 to $15.
Llama Lace Sacques, $16, to $50.

Lace Goods Department.

Black Thread Barbes, 98c. to $1 25.
Black Thread Barbes, $1 38 to $1 75.
Black Thread Barbes, $2 to $3.
Black Thread Barbes, $3 50 to $7 50
Llama Lace Barbes, 75c. to $2 50.
White Thread Barbes, 75c. to $1 50.
Bridal Illusions very low.
Colored Silk Illusions, 25c. yard.
Duchess Laces from 10c. to 31c. yard.
Cluny Laces from 6c. to 50c. yard.
Maltese Laces, 10c. to 40c. yard.
Applique Laces, 15c. to $1 25 yard.
20,000 yards real Italian Val.
Laces, 5c., 6c., 8c., 10c., to $1 yard.
POINT LACE HANDKERCHIEFS,
POINT LACE SETS.
POINT LACE COLLARS,
LLAMA LACE CAPES,
POINT LACE BARBES.

Ruffling Department.

Crape Lisse Ruffings.
Real Lace Ruffings.
Neck Ruffings, 10c. to 31 c. yard.
Neck Ruffings, 33c. to 69c. yard.
Skirt Ruffings, with Embroidery.
Cashe's and Coventry Ruffings.
Magic Ruffings, 20c. pce. up.
Linen Tape Trimmings, 20c. pce.
Skirt Ruffings, 10c. yard up.
Woven Bias Tuckings, 10c. yard.
Fine Woven Tuckings, 10c. yard.
Cashe's Snow-drop Trimmings.
Embroidery and Crochet Trimmings.
Ruffings and Plaitings, all widths.
Skirt Protectors, all styles.

Collars and Sets.

5,000 Linen Collars, 6c., 8c., 10c., 12c.
10,000 Linen Collars, Gilt Balls, 10c.
2,000 Lace Collars, 10c. to 50c.
2,000 Embroidered Collars, 12½c. to 50c.
5,000 Real Point Cluny Thread, Duchess, and Applique, 29c., 85.
12,000 Imported Linen Sets, cost $1, closing at 25c.
Linen Cuffs, new styles.
Colored Linen sets low.

Embroidery Department.

5,000 yards Hamburgs, 3c. yard.
5,000 yards Hamburgs, 6c. yard.
5,000 yards Hamburgs, 8c. yard.
5,000 yards Hamburgs, 10c. yard.
5,000 yards Hamburgs, 12½c. yard.
5,000 yards Hamburgs, 15c. yard.
5,000 yards Hamburgs, 18c. yard.
5,000 yards Hamburgs, 20c. yard.
5,000 yards Hamburgs, 22c. yard.
5,000 yards Hamburgs, 25c. yard.
5,000 yards Hamburgs, 28c. yard.
5,000 yards Hamburgs, 31c. yard.
5,000 yards Hamburgs, 33c. yard.
5,000 yards Hamburgs, 39c. yard.
5,000 yards Hamburgs, 42c. yard.
5,000 yards Hamburgs, 50c. yard.
5,000 yards Hamburgs, 56c. yard.
5,000 yards Hamburgs, 62c. yard.
5,000 yards Hamburgs, 69c. yard.
5,000 yards Hamburgs, 75c. yard.
Fine, Embroidered Dimity Bands.
Guipure Double Bands, 50c.
Fine Worked Double Bands, 25c.
Remnants of Embroideries low.

White Goods Department.

Tucked Nainsook Muslins, 20c. to 39c.
Tucked Swiss Muslins, 39c.
Fine Dotted Swisses, 25c. yard.
Fine Plain Swisses, 18c. to 40c.
White Linen Lawns for Suitings, yard wide, reduced 25c.
Fine Printed Piques, 25c. yard.
Fine Printed Lawns, 25c. yard.
Fine French Dimity, 25c. yard.
Fine Satin Striped Piques, 2 c. yard.
Nainsook and Jaconet Muslins.
Organdies and French Swisses.
6-4 Figured Curtain Muslins, 25c.
Fine Victoria Lawns, 20c. yard up.
Fine Satin Striped Swisses, 25c.
Plaid and Striped Jaconets.
LINEN TABLE DAMASK,
LINEN DAMASK NAPKINS.
LINEN DAMASK TOWELS,
RUSSIAN BATH TOWELS.
Dress Linings, full assortment.
Auction lots of Muslin low.
Plain and Fancy Nainsooks.
Wide Laces for covering pictures.
Auction lot French Printed Piques, Satin Striped Lawns, &c., for Dresses, worth 40c., at 25c. yard.
Lot of Striped and Fancy Swiss Muslins at 25c. yard.

Fancy Goods Department.

Parian and Bisque Statuettes.
Russian Perfume Caskets.
Gilt Bird Cages.
Perfume and Odor Boxes.
Music-boxes, 1 to 8 airs.
Swiss Carved Cottages.
Painted Swiss Goods.
Bohemian Glass-ware.
Card Receivers and Baskets.
Stereoscopes and Views.
Fine Porcelain Goods.
China and Bisque Vases.
Jewel and Watch Stands.
Albums of all kinds.
Wax and China Dolls.
The English Rag Doll.
Fancy Articles for Presents.
Glove and Handkerchief Boxes.

KINZEY,
767 and 769
BROADWAY,
CORNER OF 9TH ST.
CORNER BELOW A. T. STEWART'S.

LACE GOODS DEPARTMENT.
WHITE GOODS DEPARTMENT.
HANDKERCHIEF DEPARTMENT.
UNDERWEAR DEPARTMENT.
INFANTS' DEPARTMENT.
MISSES' DEPARTMENT.

Underwear Department.

Chemise, tucked and embroidered, 50c.
Neatly-made and tucked Chemise, 50c.
Very fine embroidered Chemise, 79c.
Extra fine corded Chemise, 96c.
Embroidered and fine Puffing, 96c.
Bias Tucking and Ruffles, $1 39.
Worked, tucked, and puffed, $1 57.
Extra embroidered Chemise, $1 88.
Extra fine with Corset cover, $1 75.
Extra embroidered, tucked, &c., $2 49.
Tucked and hemmed Drawers, 47c.
Tucked and ruffled Drawers, 50c.
Tucked and trimmed Drawers, 56c.
Cluster-tucked and ruffled Drawers, 69c.
Puffed and tucked Drawers, 88c.
Embroidered and ruffled Drawers, $1.
Extra fine embroidered Drawers, $1 57.
Cluster-tucked embroidered Drawers, $1 15.
Embroidered and puffed Drawers, $1 89.
Fine imported Underwear, low.
Our ten-tucked Skirts, 56c.
Extra Cambric cluster-tucks, 75c.
Ruffled and tucked Skirts, 56c.
Tucked and deep-flounced Skirts, $1.
Three-cluster of tuck Skirt, $1 25.
Fine ruffled and tuck Skirt, $1 89.
Double ruffle and clusters, $2 05.
Fine embroidered and tucked, $3 29.
Extra trail and walking Skirts.
Fine imported Skirts, low.
Night Robes, full size, $1.
Tucked and ruffled Night Robes, $1 10.
Ruffle yoke Dresses, $1 42.
Bias tucking and ruffles, $1 99.
Extra embroidered back and front, $2 50.
Richly embroidered, superior quality, $4 96.
LADIES' SUMMER WAISTS,
MISSES' SUMMER WAISTS,
BOYS' SUMMER WAISTS.
LADIES' AND MISSES' MERINO UNDERWEAR.

Misses' Underwear.

Full assortment of Misses' Underwear of every quality and size on hand and made to order.
Misses' Chemises, Skirts, Aprons, Drawers, Sacques, Waists, Night Dresses, &c.

Infants' Department.

Infants' Caps, fine assortment.
Infants' Embroidered Cloaks.
Infants' Embroidered Shawls.
Infants' Embroidered Robes.
Infants' Embroidered Bibs.
Infants' Linen Slips.
Infants' Embroidered Sacques.
Infants' Underwear, popular prices.
Infants' Pique Dresses.
Children's Pique Suits.
Children's Pique Gabriels.
Children's Pique Cloaks.

Corset Department.

French woven, 18 Bones, 59c.
Kid-fitting Skeleton Corset, 75c.
French-woven Corsets, 28 Bones, 87c.
Nursing Corsets, 28 Bones, $1 46.
French woven, 40 Bones, fine.
Hand-embroidered Corset, $1 25.
Fine French-woven Corsets, 88c.
Bones, fine silk embroidered, $1 50.
Genuine French Cortille Corsets, $1 69
Misses' French Corsets, all sizes.

Fan Department.

50,000 fine Japanese Fans, open and shut, at 5c. each.
10,000 fine Linen Fans, polished sticks, 10c.
12,000 fine Silk Fans, small, 15c. to 25c.
Silk Fans, hand paintings, 25c.
Gilt sticks, spangled Fans, 33c.
Large fine Linen Fans, 28c., 38c., 49c.
Silk Fans, ivory handles, 50c.
Fine Satin Fans, hand paintings, fine enameled handles, 98c.
Fine Satin Fans, fine gilt handles and real lace, 98c.
Russia Leather Fans at 98c.
Silk Fans, carved gilt sticks, 59c.
Satin Fans, all colors, ivory handles, carved, at 75c.
Rich Satin and Silk Fans, with fine hand paintings, 98c. to $30, mounted in
PEARL,
IVORY,
EBONY,
SATINWOOD, AND
RUSSIA LEATHER.
Large Linen Fans, finely painted, with polished sticks, 50c.
Silk Fans, richly painted, 98c. to $20.
Satin Fans, richly painted, $1 to $30.
Rich Pearl and Satin Fans.
Rich Ebony and Satin Fans.

Parasol Department.

SUN UMBRELLAS.

in great variety, at popular prices.
My assortment of fine Umbrellas and Parasols cannot be excelled in the City.
Navy Blues,
Purples, Browns, Blacks, and changeables,
IN PEARL,
EBONY,
IVORY,
CORNELIAN AND
OXIDIZED MOUNTINGS, AND
ENGLISH PARAGON FRAMES.
20-inch heavy twilled Silks and silk lined, with fine handles, $2 49.
Navy Blue, 22-inch, Paragon frames, rich handles, $4 37.
Gents' Silk Umbrellas, $3 75 up.
Beaded and Fringed Parasols

Gents' Furnishing Goods.

Gents' Merino Underwear.
Gents' Collars and Cuffs.
Fine line Gents' Hosiery.
Gents' Gloves, large assortment.
Gents' Silk Scarfs.
Gents' Silk Ties.
Gents' and Boys' Suspenders.
Gents' and Boys' Bows.
Gents' Jean Drawers.
Gents' Night Shirts.
Gents' Silk and Linen Handkerchiefs.
Gents' Studs, Sleeve-buttons, &c., &c.
Gents' Silk Umbrellas.
Gents' Traveling Bags.
Cigar and Match Cases,
Portemonnaies and Card Cases.

Special Notice.

WE ARE CLOSING OUT,
IN ALL OUR DEPARTMENTS,
A GREAT MANY GOODS
WAY BELOW THE COST OF IMPORTATION.
I sell at the prices advertised,
and advertise nothing but what I have.
I have the most attractive store in the City.
I would like to see you. No urging to buy.

Order Department.

Persons writing for samples or information about goods, must inclose stamp for return postage to insure reply. Goods sent at once, on receipt of money or Post Office Order. All orders attended to as well as if you were selecting the goods yourself.

KINZEY,
767 and 769
BROADWAY,
AND NO 66 EAST 9TH ST.,
CORNER BELOW A. T. STEWART'S

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS
SILVER-PLATED WARE.
TOILET DEPARTMENT.
FANCY GOODS DEPARTMENT.
JEWELRY DEPARTMENT.
SWISS CARVINGS.

Ribbon Department.

My Gros Grain Ribbons are all new Spring shades.
No. 4 Gros Grain Ribbons, 10c. yard.
No. 5 Gros Grain Ribbons, 12c. yard.
No. 7 Gros Grain Ribbons, 13c. yard.
No. 9 Gros Grain Ribbons, 15c. yard.
No. 12 Gros Grain Ribbons, 20c. yard.
No. 16 Gros Grain Ribbons, 25c. yard.
No. 30 all silk Black Gros Grain, 25c. yard.
No. 30 all silk White Gros Grain, 25c. yard.
My Plain Ribbons are best all silk Heavy Cord Edge.
No. 3 all silk Ribbons, 3c. yard.
No. 4 all silk Ribbons, 6c. yard.
No. 5 all silk Ribbons, 8c. yard.
No. 7 all silk Ribbons, 10c. yard.
No. 9 all silk Ribbons, 12½c. yard.
No. 12 all silk Ribbons, 15c. yard.
My four-inch Best, all silk, for Misses' Sashes, in Blues, Pinks, Cherry, Browns, Drabs, White, Greens, Blacks, &c., 35c. yard.
Plaid Ribbons, 6c., 8c., 10c., 12c., 20c. yard.
Fancy Ribbons, 6c., 8c., 10c., 12c., 20c. yard.
No. 4 all silk Romans, 10c. yard.
No. 5 all silk Romans, 14c. yard.
No. 7 all silk Romans, 19c. yard.
No. 12 all silk Romans, 25c. yard.
Watered Silk Ribbons, 10c. to 25c. yard.
Shaded Gros Grain Ribbons, 20c. yard.
1,200 pieces extra quality all silk Gros Grains, each side a different color, at 25c. and 33c. yard, worth 50c. yard.
New styles in Embroidered Neck Ribbons at popular prices.

Sash Ribbons.

Seven-inch Pink, Blue, and Cherry Sash, with Satin Stripes, 25c. yard.
Block and Broken Plaid Sash Ribbons, six inch, new Spring colors, 29c. yard.
Six-inch Plaid in all the new Spring shades, Brocade Vine, 50c. yard.
Seven-inch Gros Grain Plaids, new Spring colors, 50c. yard.
Seven-inch Block Plaids, 39c. yard.
Scotch Plaid Sash Ribbons, 39c. yard.
Six-inch Watered Sash Ribbons, 48c. yard.
Seven-inch Rich Striped Sash Ribbons, 39c. yard.
WINDSOR SASHES,
EMBROIDERED SASHES,
JETTED SASHES.
ROMAN SASHES,
WATERED SASHES.
Seven-inch Black Gros Grains, 50c. yard.
Eight-inch Roman Gros Grains, $1 per yard.
All silk Gros Grain Sash Widths.
Black Gros Grains, 7, 8, 9, and 12 inches wide.
Opening forty cartons seven-inch, all silk, extra Heavy Gros Grain Sash Ribbons, each side a separate color, very rich.
Sixty cartons Very Rich Embroidered, Striped, Watered, Plain, and Gros Grain Sashes at very low prices.
All silk Roman Sash Ribbons, 50c. yard.
Richly Embroidered Sash Ribbon, 62c. and $1 25 yard.

Straw-Goods Department.

I have over 150 different shapes and styles in imported and domestic goods.
Our Bonnet and Hat Department is back in the Ninth street store.
Chips, Neapolitans, Milan Braids, Coburgs, Leghorns, Cantons, &c., &c.
Below are a few of the shapes:
RIVERSIDE, VIVIAN, ESTELLA, PEERLESS, ELOISE, MIGNON, FOLLINE, LOTTIE, CASCADE, COVINE, MARINE, BELLA, FLOTILLA, TRIUMPH, OPERA, CHRISTINA, ONETTA, NETTIE, PARIS, NONPAREIL, ENGLEWOOD, IRENE, DEVERE, FROLIC, COUNTESS, OAK BLUFF, WEST POINT, BEAUTY, ROSA. EFFIE, CLYDE, DAISY, VICTOR, VIRGINIUS, FLORETA, BIJOU, CHARLOTTE, MAY-DAY, ELLA, RUSTIC, ENGLEWOOD, GLORIA, VIVIAN, LUCCA, LEONIE.
School Hats from 25c., up.
Boys' Straw Hats low.
200 Rustic Hats, 75c. each.
Leghorn Shade Hats, low.
5,000 Linen Shade Hats, Made to Wash, at 18c. each.
All our French Imported Trimmed Bonnets by the best French Houses, costing up to $40, will be sold at $10.

Flower Department.

I have beyond question the finest assortment of French Flowers in the City.
OPENING THREE CASES NEW RICH FLOWERS.
Wreaths of Berries and Ivy,
Wreaths of Roses and Buds,
Wreaths of Violets and Daisies,
Wreaths of Apple Blossoms,
Wreaths of Mignonette.
Coronets of Forget-me-nots,
Coronets of Grapes and Buds,
Coronets of Fruits,
Coronets of Wild Flowers,
Coronets of Lilies, &c.
Roses and Buds,
Lilies, and Lily of the Valley,
Daisies and Buttercups,
Clusters of Fruits,
Montures and Trailing Flowers.
closing lots of French Flowers, at 10c., 15c., 20c., 25c., 31c., 40c. spray.

Ties and Scarfs.

All silk Windsor Ties, 15c.
Five-inch Windsor Ties, 25c.
Six-inch Grenadine Ties, 25c.
Six-inch White Brocade Ties, 23c.
Corded Silk Windsors, 25c.
Six-inch Lace Ties at 25c.
Six-inch fringed Windsor Ties, 25c.
Seven-inch English Silk Ties, 50c.
Six-inch Crape de chine, 25c.
Fine Embroidered Ties, 25c. to $1.
Six-inch Silk Plaid Ties, 25c.
Fringed and Hand-embroidered, 50c.
Polka Dot Ties, 15c., 25c., 39c., 50c.

Silk Department.

Millinery Silks, all shades.
New colors in Turquois at $1 yard.
Bonnet Silks, 62c., 75c., 88c. yard.
Lining Silks, 25c. to 50c. yard.
Trimming Silks, 75c., $1, $1 25.
Colored Watered Silks, 75c. yard.
Black Watered Silks, $1 yard.
Mignons in all the new shades.
Turquois in Black and Colors.
Black Dress and Millinery Silks.
Black Gros Grains, $1, $1 25, $1 39, $1 50.
Auction lots of Silks low.
Foulard Silks, yard wide, 75c. yard.

Trimming Department.

I have the largest Trimming Department in the City.
Every shade and color in Fringes, Worsted Ball Fringes low.
Beaded Silk Fringes, 25c. to 50c.
Beaded Silk Fringes, 62c. to $1 25.
Beaded Silk Fringes, $1 39 to $2 25.
Very Rich Silk and Cut Beads, $1 25 up.
Fringes of all cut Beads, 60c. to $1 50.
Beaded Tassell Fringes, 93c.
Beaded Passementerie Gimps.
Beaded Gimps, 10c. to $1 50 yard.
Beaded Headings, 50c. dozen.
All Beaded Trimmings, 25c. yard.
White and Colored Pique Trimmings.
Colored and White Linen Fringes.
Colored and Black Silk Braids.
Colored and Black Silk Gimps.
Opening five cases new Beaded Trimmings, Loops, and Ornaments.
55,000 BUNCHES CUT.
JET BEADS,
JET TASSELS.
FOUR CENTS BUNCH.
JET PASSEMENTERIE,
JET ORNAMENTS.
JET CHAINS, 1¼ yards long, 25c.
JET TRIMMINGS.

KINZEY,
767 and 769
BROADWAY,
AND NO. 66 EAST 9TH ST.,
CORNER BELOW A. T. STEWART'S.

LACE DEPARTMENT.
FAN DEPARTMENT.
NOTION DEPARTMENT.
BUTTON DEPARTMENT.
CHROMO DEPARTMENT.
BAGS AND PORTE-MONNAIES.

Glove Department.

Two-button Kid Gloves, 50c. pair.
Two-button Black Kids, 75c. pair.
Three-button Black Real Kid, $1.
A lot One-button Kid Gloves, 20c.
Misses' Genuine Jouvin Kid Gloves, all colors, at 69c. pair.
A few left of our Ladies' Three-button Undressed Kids, Reynier's, at $1.
My fine Castor Glove, two-buttons, 98c.
My Castor Glove, with Gauntlets, 89c.
Gents' Kid Gloves, 69c., 75c., 89c.
Gents' Driving Gloves, low.

Bajou's Kid Gloves

In two and three buttons.
EVERY PAIR WARRANTED.

Summer Gloves.

Ladies' English Berlin, in white. Slightly imperfect, worth 75c., at 25c.
Ladies' Embroidered Berlin, 25c.
Ladies' Berlin, with Gauntlets, 19c.
Ladies' two and three button Berlin, 25c. pair.
Misses' fine Berlin Gloves, 19c. pair.
Gents' Berlin Gloves, 25c. to 75c.
English Silk Glove, 1, 2, 3, and 4 buttons.
English Berlin Gloves, 1, 2, 3 and 4 buttons.
English Silk Gloves for Gents.
English Silk Gloves for Misses.

Hosiery Department.

Full Regular English Hose, 25c.
Misses' Extra Length Hose, 25c.
Lisle Lace Hose, full regular, 25c.
Misses' Lisle Hose, 25c. pair.
Ladies' Silk Clocked, full regular, Extra quality and length, 49c. pair.
Ladies' and Misses' English Striped Hose.
Extra Iron-frame Hose, 25c.
Extra Four-thread Balbriggans, 49c.
Gents' Striped Half Hose, 25c. up.
Gents' English full regular, 20c.
Gents' Full regular French Lisle Thread Half Hose, 38c. pair.
Closing out job lots of Ladies' and Misses' Hosiery.
200 dozen Ladies' Extra Balbriggans, Silk clocked, at 49c. pair.

Jewelry Department.

New designs in Floral Jewelry.
Swiss Painted Jewelry, fine.
2,000 sets real Tortoise Shell Pin and Earrings, at 69c. set.
1,500 pairs real Shell Earrings, 50c.
2,000 Gilt and Fancy Earrings, 25c. pair.
Fine French Sets, 25c. set.
Cut Steel Sets, 25c. set.
Japanese Scarf Pins, 31c.
Silver and Gilt Scarf Rings, 13c.
Fine Coraline Sets, 69c. set.
Japanese Sets, with coral, 69c.
Pearl and Ruby Sets, 69c.
Fine Ball Earrings, 25c.
French Shell Hair Ornaments, 29c.
Pearl Hair Pins, in colors, 25c.
Fan Chatelaines, 12½c. to $3.
Parasol Chatelaines, 15c. to $2 75.
Hair Ornaments, great variety.
Floral and Jet Ear Screws.
Gold-plated Jewelry, low.
Gilt Bracelets, 25c. to $4.
Gilt Necklaces, with lockets, 40c. up.
Roman Pearl Beads, all shades.
Oxidized Sleeve Buttons, 19c. up.
Pearl Sleeve Buttons, 15c. up.
Pearl and Fancy Necklaces.
Silver Coin Jewelry.
The latest, the new Sash Pins.
Pearl and Jet Sash Slides.
Job lot real Amber Beads, 39c.
Steel and Pearl Ornaments.
Silver and Gilt Belt Buckles.
Oxidized Goods in great variety.
Silver and Oxidized Scarf Pins.
Silver and Gilt Scarf Pins.
Gilt and Shell Lockets.
Novelties in Earrings.
Novelties in Sets.
Steel and Pearl Ornaments.
Silver and Gilt Belt Buckles.

Jet Jewelry.

Long Cut Bead Chains, 25c.
Fine Jet Bandaux, 25c.
Garnet Jet Earrings, 25c.
Garnet Jet Sets, 49c.
The Jet Lucca Necklace, 15c.
Strands of Cut Beads, 75c.
Rubber Link Necklaces, 50c. to $3 50.
Rubber Jewelry Sets and Earrings.
Rubber Lockets, Chains, Crosses, Bracelets, Medallions, &c. &c.
2,000 Rubber Medallion Bracelets, Wide bands at 25c.
Fine Beaded Sprays, 25c.
Whitby Jet Sets, 75c.
Fine Cut Jet Sets, 50c. set.
Garnet Jet Jewelry, low.
Jet Slides, Buckles, Crosses, Millinery Ornaments, &c., &c.
All the new styles in LOCKETS,
NECKLACES,
HAIR ORNAMENTS,
BRACELETS,
SETS AND EARRINGS,
CHATELAINES AND VINAIGRETTES.

Handkerchief Department

All-linen Hem-stitched, 11c., 12½c., 15c.
Very Fine Hemstitched, 20c., 22c., 25c.
All-linen, Hem-stitched, embroidered in four corners, at 25c.
Embroidered with Initials, 25c. to 75c.
Embroidered with Names, 25c. to 90c.
Mourning Handkerchiefs, 25c. to $1.
Ladies' Hemmed, all linen, 11c. to 25c.
Linen Tape Borders 9c., 11c. to 18c.
Lace Handkerchiefs, 50c. to $15.
500 dozens Ladies' All-linen Wide, Hem-stitched, Fine, $2 25 dozen.
Ladies' Colored Bordered Handkerchiefs, All linen, hemmed, 25c. to 39c.
French Hem-stitch, all linen colors to match ladies' suits, 69c.
Boys' Printed Borders, all linen, Hemmed, and fast colors, 12c.
Gents' All-linen, Hemmed, 20c., 22c., 25c.
Gents' All-linen, Hemmed, 28c., 31c., 38c.
Gents' All-linen Colored Borders, 20c. to 50c.
Gents' All-linen Hem-stitched, 50c. to 75c.
A line of French All-linen Hem-stitch for Gents, Printed Borders in new patterns, worth $1 25, at 75c.
A new lot of Ladies' French Linen Lawn Handkerchiefs, embroidered in colors.

Notion Department.

English Hair Pins, 2c. package.
Good Spool Cotton, 15c. dozen.
Best 200-Yard Spool Cotton, 3c.
Crimping Hair Pins, 5c. package
Sewing-machine Needles,
My Best English Needles, 5c. paper.
My Pins, 14 Rows, 3c. paper.
Best Machine Silks and Twists.
Silk Elastic Garters, 15c. pair.
Embroidery and Trimming Braids.
Stocking and Dress Supporters,
Feather Dusters and Whisk Brooms.
Boxes of Initial Papers,
Scissors and Penknives.
Fancy Baskets, all Kinds,
Alpaca and Fancy Braids.

ATTENTION!

20,000 Japanese Fans in High Colors, at 5c. each.
Opening Auction lots in Muslins,
Opening Auction lots in Silks.
Opening Auctions lots in Ribbons,
Opening Auction lots in Sashes,
Opening Auction lots of Gloves,
Opening Auction lots of Hosiery.
Opening Auction lots of Laces.
Opening Auction lots of Embroideries,
Opening Auction lots of Trimmings,
Opening Auction lots of Neck-ties.
10,000 Linen Shade Hats, closing out at 18c. each.
50,000 Bunches Cut Jet Beads at 4c. Bunch.

KINZEY,
767 and 769
BROADWAY,
CORNER 9TH ST.,
CORNER BELOW A. T. STEWART'S.

James W. Weston,

Office 42 John st., (1st Floor,)

offers his services to the public to whom he has been favorably known as an efficient, capable, and responsible

Advertising Agent

FOR THE LAST

Twenty-four Years,

during which period he has managed the advertising and possessed the confidence of several of the largest and most enterprising

COMMERCIAL HOUSES

in the City, among which he may mention the firms of WILLIAM KINZEY and EDWARD RIDLEY & SON, whose entire business connection with the City and country press has been intrusted to his care and supervision for that length of time, and whose complete satisfaction with his services in that respect can be immediately verified by personal reference to those popular and

EMINENT MERCHANTS.

He has also had express and exclusive control of the City Advertising Department of the houses of J. P. Dinsmore, No. 36 Dey street; Ballou, familiar to the community as the "F. Y. S. manufacturer; Mutual Benefit Savings Bank; Radway & Co., known the wide world over as R. R. R. "Radway's Ready Relief;" Amidon & Son, No. 220 5th av., the famous hatters, and F. Krutina, one of the most tasteful designers and skillful makers of first-class furniture in this country; and has likewise superintended and directed the advertising of Dr. E. B. Foote, the popular author of "Medical Common Sense" and "Plain Home Talk."

The high estimation in which the above-named gentlemen hold J. W. Weston's tact, ability, skill, and integrity as an

ADVERTISING AGENT

may be inferred from the subjoined notes which they have voluntarily addressed to him:

NEW-YORK, May 2, 1874.

Mr. J. W. Weston, Advertising Agent, No. 42 John st.:

MY DEAR SIR: A ten years' observation of your course as an advertising agent, in which important capacity you acted for me uninterruptedly for that period, justifies me in declaring that you have no competitor who excels, and few, if any, who equal, you in judgment, trustworthiness, responsibility, or integrity in your vocation.

Yours truly, WM. KINZEY.

NEW-YORK, May 4, 1874.

J. W. Weston:

DEAR SIR: I have had a business acquaintance with you of over FIFTEEN YEARS, during which you had the management of my city and country advertising. It was executed to my satisfaction. Yours truly,
EDWARD RIDLEY, No. 305 Grand st., New-York.

NEW-YORK, May 7, 1874.

We have known Mr. JAMES W. WESTON as an advertising Agent for the past twenty years, and must say that all contracts made with him have been faithfully carried out and satisfaction given to the letter.
RADWAY & CO.

NEW-YORK, May 4, 1874.

Mr. J. W. Weston, Advertising Agent:

MY DEAR SIR: As you have had the exclusive control of my New-York City advertising of Peruvian Syrup and Carter's Ink for the past fourteen years, I take